Stigmata (8-Bit Nintendo Remix)

Omega Lithium

Pressure that builds within
Longing for the touch
Lust beneath my skin
Burning overmuchMy body becomes so bleak
My mind begins to fade
But my soul begins to speak
And filled againAs my cold body touches yours
I feel alive and vain
I wanted to feel empty
I wanted you to push
The life out of me
And to give it back
And make me pleased
I'm so cold
But I feel alive
And to give it back
And make me pleasedBetween the sheets of sin
I have found my place
Heat inside my heart
Will continue to riseMy rigor mortis my flesh
Won't drive you away
The whispers on the pillow
And filled againAs my cold body touches yours
I feel alive and vain
I wanted to feel empty
I wanted you to push
The life out of me
And to give it back
And make me pleasedI'm so cold
But I feel alive
And to give it back
And make me pleased
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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