

# Combichrist, I Want Your Blood

I need to taste you, your second skin  
Every breath you take belongs to me  
Sell me your soul for a life in sin  
Discipline, the state of mind you're in

All the moans that you gasp are only for me  
Obey, kneel down, I'm in complete control  
Your body says stop while your eyes say go  
Discipline, on your knees; I want your soul

There is no fear, tension will ignite  
And there is no point, no use putting up a fight  
Free yourself from mortal pain, no free will, no void to fill  
Fantasy becomes reality, fulfillment through submission