## Vltimas, Miserere

No need to ponder what my being desires Persistent longing for flesh, my only vice Nothing quells this hunger, humanity afoul There is no safe haven for I'm always on the prowl

## Miserere

They suffer in silence No words as their tongues are first to go Redemptive crucifixions Nails deeper 'cause you're bleeding out too slow

I spread my misery, biblically evolved Bathe in condemnation, with your blood I feel absolved Some will see the darkness but all will feel the pain Have no doubt, my precious, as your life goes down the drain

## Miserere

You suffer in silence No words as your tongues are first to go Redemptive crucifixions Nails deeper 'cause you're bleeding out too slow

Love
This is the face of love
From a rather misanthropic manly point of view
Hate
I am a mirror, won't deviate
Reflecting all the angst with pleasure, it's nothing new
It's nothing new

Miserere Miserere