

# The Architects of My Apocalypse

Emil Bulls

Darkness embrace me  
Cast away the works of light  
Wrap me up from sole to crown  
Swallow me on the whole  
I feel so safe in your womb  
I devote myself to you  
I want you to  
Lock me up in your cage  
Domesticate the beast in me

Hanging around in the darkest dungeons unbound  
I live off  
Live off the blood  
Of the architects of my apocalypse  
(For another round)

Blackness caress me  
Let me drown in your depths  
Glamorize my blind side  
Leave your mark on my pride  
The smell of fornication  
Bad conscience and guilt  
I want you to  
Lock me up in your cage  
Domesticate the beast in me