

## Sick and Beautiful

### Fear Of Domination

Perfection to imperfection  
We shed this bitter tear  
Let it devour our children  
As your mistakes create my happiness  
Tore these remaining limbs  
Eat the flesh, all of it  
Make gluttony our middle name  
Your lovely filth becomes our bed  
We love to make love  
And make you feel the beauty  
We love to make love, just let it show  
We love to make love, nothing sick at all  
We love to make love, it's just so beautiful  
We dance beneath the scarlet rain  
This makes us sick and beautiful  
Eat the flesh to fill your emptiness  
To become sick and beautiful  
Behold the beautiful vile lie  
Try to be sick and beautiful  
Like a stain our creation  
We make it sick and beautiful  
Let the blood paint the walls  
Prettiest color of 'em all  
Call us shallow or call us whores  
We end it to condemn our flaws  
Your failure becomes our blessing  
While you whisper in disbelief  
All stains must be removed  
With the pristine mind we make our move  
We fuck under your despises  
Spit on the beliefs of your innocence  
Like thousand knives we'll pierce your mind  
And we will not run out of time