

It Comes In Whispers

Leviathan

Ear to the woodsfloor
It's in the mind
And every time
I shut mine eyes
Spinning spinning
The wind whispers 'don't stop'
The very earth commands her death
The very earth commands
Stabstabstabstabstabstabstabstabstabstab
Thy lips so red mine darling
Lips so hot
Oh, whore's breath
This is the last time
Death creeps from behind
Rushes up from below
Come my darling, it is time
Stab stab