

## Distorted Fanatic

Nasty Savage

The image has lack of proportion  
Changed from the true  
Seemingly frozen  
Deep inner well of inspiration  
Illusions of love  
Can't you feel affection  
You're breathing faster  
You lose your temper  
It's a master stroke seduction

Seduce and destroy  
As it burns your mind  
The burden of indecision  
Like the chains of winter  
It eats your strength  
Foaming out your own shame  
Now you know life's no game  
But will you ever be the same

The mood has now changed  
With greater the power  
It cramps and twists  
Oh how you need the pain  
Principle of destruction  
Kinked up with disguise  
Tendency forces  
Hysteria  
Exposed in this  
Tourist trap

To think you believed you knew it all  
It was artful keeping you anxious  
Ritual of submission  
Suffering pain and degradation  
With every breath that is drawn  
Her gracious blessing  
Was erotic cruelty  
A perpetual blissful Hell

The altar of subjection  
Stimulate and amuse  
Insanity when a person enjoys  
Hurting someone else  
But it's really hurting himself  
You're a distorted fanatic  
You love to hurt yourself