

## Wither in Silence

Silentium

Wither in silence my precious flower  
Draining your pith and I devour  
Would I crush you in my arms and make you bleed?  
I'll hiss my tongue and feast on your ear  
Summon the words that you need to hear  
Your tears will stain my blade, but I won't feel  
Twisting my hands around your limbs and passing myself through unknown lands  
You're stripped for me to play your every chord  
Wither in silence my precious flower  
Wither in silence my lustful flower  
wither and scream until it's over  
I shall crush you in my arms and we shall bleed  
Nothing to fear I'll slide into you  
Just draw me near, I'll see right through you  
The taste of female heat upon your neck  
I'm growing stench with bitter breathing  
I'm nothing like you have been dreaming  
I shall know and still let down your every need  
Wither in silence my precious flower  
Biting - Tearing - your skin  
Twisting - Tasting - your sweat  
Stroking - melting - deep within you  
Fading - Screaming - death grin  
Blade in - thrusting - blade out  
So wither in silence my lustful flower wither and scream before it's over  
As I've crushed you in my arms, together we ...bleed