

It burns inside
Raging lust
She's now an object, your desire
Don't see a human
Only flesh
Soon you'll need more to fuel the fire
Emotions void
A soul that's stale
Your calloused heart is cold, is dead
It guides your thoughts
Directs your paths
No longer thinking with your head
Raping the mind
The more you see
The more you need
A cycle of indulgence
Deny the stench
Deny decay
To rot your pledge allegiance
Raping the mind
Pieces of your soul torn away