

## Sex, Murder, Art - 1/1

**Interprété par Slayer.**

Caught  
Now You're Mine  
I am the murder of your whipping time  
The smile  
On my lips  
The look of horror on your face  
Self  
Justification  
Can't rid the sexual fascination  
Can  
You deny  
My face of pleasure the gleam in my eye

You're nothing  
An object of animation  
A subjective mannequin  
Beaten into submission  
Raping again and again

Shackled  
My Princess  
Dangling in distress  
Here  
To discipline  
My sole purpose never ends  
Bleeding  
On Your knees  
My satisfaction is what I need  
The urge  
To take my fist  
And violate every orifice

You're nothing  
An object of animation  
A subjective mannequin  
Beaten into submission  
Raping again and again

Slaves to my torments  
Scream to your heart's content  
Time and time again  
Pleasure in inflicting pain  
Power so intense  
Trying to circumvent  
Unadulterated battery  
Manipulated reality  
God is dead I am alive