

Poetic/song text 23.07.'11

Music 06.09.'11

Recorded 20.10.'11

The Holy Whore

Oh when the Holy Whore visits your night
Don't be happy don't be scared, you'll just die
When she's smiling smiling with her hollow
Just go in, relax, man, you will – just be swallowed

The hole is sad, since long ago the Heart has left
Pissed and mad at Man of whom she feels bereft
So the lady's smiling, hiding what she feels
Faking love's the weapon for the coming deal

She sees She wins so easily again and again
She conjures a smile on the face of the man
He thinks he's gaining ground and oh he cannot wait
And the bitch is laughing when she's opening the gate the gate

It's so simple to veil her disdain for him
She wraps around his lifelessness with all her limbs
The last remainders of his pure manhood spirit
Sacrificed in repeating the old fleshy lyric

Assuming that he's satisfied he lies next to her
Forgot her name, was it Aphrodite or Lucifer
Fully empty, not aware of what he lost
The battle, thinking the programme was called love

Unfulfilled the holy harlot proceeds to hunt
To find, to love and shoot the One not bowing for a cunt
Fucking here, sucking there, but weak men everywhere
And even more than man (it is) herself she cannot cannot bear
She cannot bear ooh ooh

How she hates the stories 'bout her qualities
Her love, peace, wisdom, care and creativity
How she hates her sisters trying to delude
And men who can't discern her pain, who can't see truth

If their Heart won't Touch her dark she takes, she can't share

As joy the pain is packaged, this eternal itch down there
No penis ever filled the gap, oh bloody tourists
Is Venus then too low to mount, to see what the root is?

No man dares to feel the solitude of a hole
Blinded by beauty, choked by softness and his goal
Preparing for the next one oh her vagina weeps
It cannot speak her truth, no without Man she sleeps

In all her activity her body is still waiting
Is She really doomed forever to be craving
Hating her games, hating to win and to be juicy
Where is the Man who finally stands stands her seducing,
Stands Juicy Lucy?

Juicy Lucy you are beauty, you are perfect empty fruit
Sweet as the night you win the fight, why do they think you're cruel?
Juicy Lucy you are confusion, the Dual love's to delude
Dark is the sea, the shark isn't mean, killing is nature's daily mood
Juicy Lucy...