

## Lesbian Moon

Black Countess

Clouds are parting giving the way to a full moon  
Its light - is a seeker for chosen souls  
Streaming like sweet wine from the bowl of skies  
Giving life to eternal Temptresses - Whores of shades

Winged women - children of darkness, moon and sex  
You see their faces under the mask of night  
They are beautiful

Fullmoon erotica under their sweet languid moans  
They perform their dance of seduction  
Chosen girl - walking under moon  
They call you join their lesbian love

You fall for their temptation  
And lay on the wet grass  
Down among the opening orchids  
The winged creatures round you  
You feel their fingers fondle  
Your trembling body - they undress you

Their Queen throws off her black dress  
She stays on the knees above your face  
And you see her seductive sexual hole

Mistress's laying upon you embracing your flaming thighs  
And soon you feel how she licks your clitoris  
You also lick her cunt and moan in orgasm

Moon is lighting the orgy bewitching you  
You unable to feel how their greedy mouths  
Sticking into your flesh  
Your pain seems sweet like wine, like sex, like moonlight