

# The Pleasure Dome

Chaostar

Restless bodys clad in black  
Allien faces dressed in shadows  
Their eyes fixate upon her skin  
Her skin, her neck, her figure  
The smell of womanhood

(the) Hunger unites with lust  
Her heart beats on demon-speed  
Exitment flows like a wild stream  
Her nipples hard, her loins a flame  
The tie her softly onto the bed  
Naked in heat, she lies in wait  
Their kiss, their touch, their entry

Suddenly fangs enter her flesh  
Pain and pleasure becomes one  
As life deserts this mortal shell  
She explodes in countless orgasms