

## Cook The Cupcake

Cretin

I'm woken with a piss shower  
In their filthy shack  
I can't remember how they got me  
Or why I'm tied down on my back

Three cretins hold me hostage  
And make me play their games  
The leader has a tiny head  
And rapes me everyday  
His friend is missing all his teeth  
And covers me in drool  
The small one makes me eat his shit  
And dances as I do

They like to hear me beg and plead  
They taunt me with their nonsense speech  
They leave sometimes—I don't know where  
The doorknob's just beyond my reach

We play a game called "Cook the Cupcake"  
Where I hold food in my ass  
They kick me and it pops right out  
Junior eats it very fast  
Toothless scares me with a knife  
Then beats my ear and I pass out  
I softly dream of pleasant things  
But wake with cock inside my mouth

Then one day they let me go  
I stumble out the door  
I run for miles but realize that  
They're really after more  
They chase me till I fall into  
A pit they've dug for me  
Then they play "Salty Rain"  
And ejaculate on me