

## Snowballing Blood

Defleshed

I come  
to see them cum  
While crawling the mud  
and snowballing blood

Imaginations I design  
A constitution divine  
close to prostitution

They come in two  
I know they'll do, 'cause I've asked them to  
Join me for a coin

Imaginations I design  
It's like a constitution  
of memories divine

And then at last  
it's going fast

Take it in the mouth  
give it to the next  
the blood is running south  
being over-sexed

When I intrude, am I being rude ?  
But to be nice is what I despise