

Snowballing Blood

Defleshed

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

Imaginations I design
A consitution 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