

Sloppy Seconds

In Dying Arms

She screams as I force myself inside of her.
Bite your fucking lip, bite your lip,
Bite your lip you fucking bitch, bite your life, you whore.

It's one kiss to me, I am the seed of beauty to be.
This is her excuse to me. I just want to see if I like it.
Bite your life whore, the lights are ready.
Smile for the camera cunt.
Now what are you to me now what are you to me.