Abuse

Sodom

Often you wake up by nocturnal emissions But you feel no pleasure, no real satisfaction Dreams mislead you with blanishment You can't spend it on sweets or touch it, my friend

They divide you for yourself pollution Have a hard-on for yourself and your bad illusions Proceed to action with a snatch to crawl You know you have to do it now

You consider your obnoxious misdeeds Get a kick out of fruits you would like to greed A place of joy, put yourself out of misery A one night stand for the sake of variety

A vaginal victim, unable to resist Discover your ass sweep off your feet Don't hink twice and jump at the chance Don't harass yourself, screw for deliverance

Abuse