Gagged Whore

Soilent Green

innocence of the bruises on your face now lay in this filth to display gagged lungs... breathe the frost the stench of incest lay there quiet bitch it was your choice spitting in each others' mouth that was the extreme for you expose yourself with sticky fingers while the roses sink into crimson swallow the bitterness of my tongue absorb the nectar of my discharge as i watch the ecstacy run through you stop with all the bullshit games your life is at stake and you're to blame things seem hard now but you're dead to me think about hurt now i reflect that hurt on you time for this game at hand breaking down this norm replacing all that's gone grab by the throat you pressured me into this now you've gone too far i'll take advantage of this time making you a slave to anger don't try slowing this hate the power i hold is fate white lace covered in indulgence lurid body covered in shame reflection of this degrading mother of a new race a kiss is nothing more than rage perish amongst courtship enchant the captor mesmerize the beauty blind only the unchosen eyes drill through walls of flesh looking upward with deep thoughts repress... repress my love... down on your knees you slut prepare for this most tender fuck i'll make you lust for cunt silently violent endear... endear your cunt... shards of glass... precisely cut incisions made smearing this ecstacy on my genitals stifled bitch taped-up mouth... screams unheard yelling to make you choke this goatish act... tying these knots

of swift beatings on you