

Mending the instincts

Troll

Again, again as one.
As I penetrate your paradise.
Feast in sweat and utter passion.
Rumbeling to the beak of dawn.

Lust's, raging lust's.
Ready for the red flesh.
Gasp, gasp for air.
Scream and feel the revelation.

Waves of heat,
rivers of your tasty brew,
mastrubating loudly in the chapel.
Covering the shrine with mingeling millions,
heading for it's destination in the deep's.

Lust's, raging lust's.
Ready for the red flesh.
Gasp, gasp for air.
Scream and feel the revelation.

Blood on the sheet's,
blistered limbs.
See me come in a hale of light!

Mending the instincts!
Mending the instincts!

Lust's, raging lust's.
Ready for the red flesh.
Gasp, gasp for air.
Scream and feel the revelation.
Mending the instincts!