

Lubricious Thoughts

Twilightning

Let your mind drift beyond this show
Flowing thoughts below
A grinning face pointing out the place
You want to go

"Hold on! No lubricious thoughts!"
He said with a nice and gentle smile
"Come on! Would you like to know
How far this could go?"

Fettered by these lewd means
Fantasy or belief?

What lights up the feeling so bold?
Why should I hide away with my soul already sold?
And all this concealing unfolds
When you lubricate your mind with dripping gold

Go on! The heat is on
A madman behind his trigger
A ripped mind, naked to the bone
She was left there alone

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