

## Prostatic Fluid

Whitechapel

Raping her and hacking. Slashing. Violated.  
I'm not sorry. I don't care at all for what I did  
You deserve everything you get  
Disinclined. Her fear is keeping me enticed  
Her gateway of sin exposed for fornication  
Get over your dysphagia  
I see the moisture in your eyes is dehydrating  
Your screaming vibrations  
Only draw me nigh to rupturing climax  
As she chokes and gargles spit  
I stimulate her salty clitoris  
Cutting incisions while reaching climax  
How can you expect me to let up  
You deserve it  
Give me your tongue  
I want to leave you an eternal taste of me  
Let them know in hell  
Why fight. You'll just rue the day  
That you try to escape the conscience of the dead  
Hold your throat and pray for help  
Take this oath to the grave and never let it out  
Look in these eyes and endure the sleep you'll need  
Before you awake to nothing  
Fucked and left for dead  
This is war. Fight  
I am bored. But fulfilled  
Please if you don't mind fulfill my passion  
Gagging on my semen is required. Swallow  
Spread it on your face  
Choke on the snot and reingest all of the foam  
Take one final breath  
I want to see what you have learned  
And what you stand for  
Choking and dryheaving