## **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 tonque I wan 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