Prostatic Fluid Asphyxiation

Whitechapel

Raping her and hacking, slashing, violated

I'm not sorry, i don't care at all for what i did
You deserved everything you got

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 high to rupturing climax

As she chokes and gargles spit
I amputate her salty clitoris

Cutting incisions have made me 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 need
Before you awake to nothing

Fucked and left for dead

This is war, fight
I am bored, but fulfilled
Please, if you dont 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 dry-heaving

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