

The Man That I Am With My Man

The Hidden Cameras

The man that I am with my man
His warm coals heat toes
A shower cleans the surface and holes
Water, soap and hands I sit while he stands
Over me I can hardly see
That he is peeing on my shoulders and knees
A warm, wet yellow breeze He towels my head until dry
And leads me to his bed opened wide
For my penis, nose, fingers and feet
Body, worn and set for sleep Taking out my hand
He lifts me up and we both stand
We could be in the army or the Klan
'Cause when we're brothers in blood
I think we're brothers in band Solid is the rock of my man
Solid is the rock of my man
Solid is the rock of my man The man that I am with my man
Tamed but feeling no blame
Taking my red wishes in hand
Until my eyes have closed The man that I am with my man
Pulled, poked and probed
His tongue licks my armpits and chest
Warm, red, soft and wet Making a cut with a knife on my hand
Then he uses his tongue, licks, swallows and grins
On my knees, I do the same to my man
Blood juices loosen me up in me, I feel man in man Taking out his hand
He lifts me up and pets my head
We could be in the army or the Klan
'Cause when we're brothers in blood
I think we're brothers in band Solid is the rock of my man
Solid is the rock of my man
Solid is the rock of my man The men, they are men with their men
Raised in an army camp
Spit on my tarnished hands
And pull at my underpants I'll be the man who I am with my man
Dressed in borrowed clothes
He softens my deep blues with his thighs
The fear of ocean underside Taking out their hands
They lift me up and we all stand
We may be in the army or the Klan

'Cause when we're brothers in blood
Then we are brothers in band Taking out his hand
He lifts me up and we both stand
We could be in the army or the Klan
'Cause when we're brothers in blood
Then we are brothers in band

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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