

Palest Pearl

Pure Bathing Culture

Palest pearl, pearl of greatest price
poured first form, it's all you wanted
But you're caught up in the rush, of lust
do you really want that much trust
The maze, your mind, it's curling opaline
In the finest curve, there's light in all design
But you're caught up in the rush, of lust
do you really want that much, trust
does it make you want to run, the touch?
or would you watch it turn to dust, for lust?

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