

Fuck Your Arse With Broken Glass

Gorerotted

Bent across the wall, held she cannot budge
With the broken bottle in my hand
I cut her arse like fudge
Blood pours on my shirt, the wench begins to whine
As violent pain and agony tickles up her spine

He laughs and licks his lips
As her bowels drop on the floor
Watching as she floods the ground
With putrid grime and gore
The pain inside it gets too much, his victim passes out
He stamps and hits and batters
Hard nad kicks her while she's down

Rectal rape with splintered glass
Pushed with force up the victims arse
Razor slices need to be stitched
As the arse cheeks split to bits

Feeling numb, beaten, abused
Lying still. after being abused

Fuck...your...arse...with broken glass
Fuck your arse with broken glass

These sick pleasures people find
From raping people from behind

Bent across the wall, held she cannot budge
Bottle in my hand, I cut her arse like fudge
Blood pours on my shirt, the wench begins to whine
Pain and agony tickles up her broken spine

Fuck...your...arse...with broken glass
Fuck your arse with broken glass

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by JONATHAN RUSHFORTH, JASON MERLE, BEN MCCROW, MATTHEW HOBAN, PHILIP
WILSON, TIM WEATHERLEY, DAVID HEWITT
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>