

# Her Beautiful Eyes

## Vehemence

My hands clasped tight, saliva spills  
From my mouth down to the pavement  
Sitting alone I see the girls  
In uniforms walking to school Rising to my feet now to get a better view  
Tiny pre-pube tits blazoned with the word of god  
Tight little asses aching for my cock  
These christian bitches will never survive my wrath Classes have begun, I must find them  
Traversing through the field I search  
And I find the bitch I must fuck  
Tearing at her tattered clothing They say that jesus saves, apparently not her  
As i pierce her flesh with the cross dangling on her neck  
Whittling away at her breast until it's gone  
She dies from the shock, I fall in love with her Wearing the cross where jesus died, ironic to say the least  
My instrument of death is the same as another bastard liar Molest innocent children lunatic bastard Gazing into  
her eyes, the light gleams  
Reflecting in shades of color I can't imagine  
Feeling her tender limp body preessed firmly  
Weeping at the beauty of her lost innocence  
Devouring the last of her ovaries  
A tear drips from my eye lamenting the lossexhausted and broken, I lay next to my stiffened bride  
Caressing her severed limbs and wishing she could die again The beauty of her death is so very arousing  
Grabbing her severed head and removing her eyes  
Sliding my cock deeply into her skull  
And I gaze fondly into her beautiful eyes

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