

# 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 schoolRising 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 wrathClasses have begun, I must find them

Traversing through the field I search

And I find the bitch I must fuck

Tearing at her tattered clothingThey 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 herWearing the cross where jesus died, ironic to say the least  
My instrument of death is the same as another bastard liarMolest innocent children lunatic bastardGazing into  
her eyes, the light gleams

Reflecting in shades of color I can't imagine

Feeling her tender limp body preesed 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 againThe 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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