Stargazer

Abramelin

Darkened necropolis, midnight sharp,
Nobody else will see.
A six foot dig, open the casket, there she
Waits for me.
Her lifeless body, cracks and splinters,
As I start to raise her.
In eagerness I carry on,
In lust for my Stargazer.
Deterioration, rotting flesh,
Violation of a fossilised wench.
A degrading thought to seduce a corpse,
Dry reaching from a horrid stench.
Parting the thighs, a sickening crack,
Festering hole open wide.
Enter my partner, close my eyes,
So cold and dry when inside.
Ignore the sounds that fill my head, the
Crunching of flesh as I thrust.
Sweat profuses my body bare,
Driven by bizarre lusts
Run my tongue across her mouth,
Formaldehyde I taste
Dislodge my member from her hole
And head below the waist.
As I feast between her thighs, her throat
Emits a deafening cry
A filthy claw grabs my head's back,
And rams it up her rotting crack.

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

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