

# HUNGERS UNHOLY

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# **PREFACE**

*Love that emotion that urge insipid without the relish of madness. Lust love those desires that bring out our animal. Lust love two sides of the same emotion. To desire. To love. To lust with hungers unholy. To scourge bite scratch in the frenzy of insatiable unassuagable passion. To mutilate to kill our love in the paroxysm of desire. To ravish our love in death. Oh that sublime that divine that urge to devour to feed to hunger for our loves flesh. To merge to absorb to entomb our love in ourselves. Oh that heavenly madness human to animal lost in the intoxication drunk in the desire of our love To desire love lust in hungers delirium. To desire love lust in hungers unholy.*

Mourning in the morning  
I cry out loud  
Blot out the sun blot it black  
Black out the sun turn it back  
Encase me in nights velvety shroud  
In fold upon fold of darkly night  
Shut out the suns ghastly light  
Pale passionless at me with a cold stare  
My love in the gloom with out a care  
"How art thou now"  
Eyelash dead on a dead white cheek  
Tears dried on a face so meek  
Milky-like lurid white  
Ashen white fish-belly-like  
Eyes dull glare with the glitter of death  
Jet-like pearls like her lustrous black curls

Glassy beads luster black shimmering seeds  
As her soul floods forth as she bleeds  
Her pores pours forth a luscious breath  
Lush scent heaven sent  
Juicy fresh succulent  
Oh my love but that I could devour thee if I could  
Lick round and suck thy blood gorged hood  
Thy lips puffy swollen bloody drips  
Scarlet red besmeared in thy menstrual blood  
Sisters each to thy mouths sweet folds  
Pouting smirking pulsing but oh so cold  
"How art thou now"  
Blot out the sun blot it black  
Turn my sorrows back  
Blot out the sun blot it black  
Black out the sun turn it back  
Give me a piece of peace  
Oh my love come back

Ah the sun has turned to black  
And the bat black night has grown  
I languish here all alone  
Midst nights black pall  
Nights envelope enveloping like Hades hot hell  
Thy eyes doth stare with a vapid pall  
"How art thou now"  
On they red bed of eiderdown  
The night moves with a breeze  
Trembling birds shiver and stir the dancing  
leaves  
The mouse is ripped by the owl  
O'er the floors soft pad spiders feet doth pad  
A scream cry a moan  
The bat sucks it prey  
I groan for thee and pray  
Lying languid on thy bed  
In deaths embrace

Thy fallen lash on thy pallid face  
Naked cooling o'er satin sheets yellow spread  
Pillows silky black fluffy billows  
Oh divine sublime  
Thy beauty in death  
Quickens my breath  
Candles flicker shadows quiver  
Reds blacks light and shade  
Encase thy form  
An angel divinely made  
Causes passions in me to storm  
My blood doth flow at this beauteous Caravaggio  
Hot larva pulses in my veins  
The melody of hell in them dwells  
In the lurid light red half light  
The shuddering roar of the sea  
Doth in me seethe  
The yearning in my veins

Burns like hates eyes for thee  
I know the anguish and the pain  
The snake as its prey doth flee  
My heart my love beats with infinite desire  
Thy face doth pale like a faded fire  
Thy face doth pale white waning life  
Thy tears on eyes like fire to wood feed my  
breath and swells my blood  
My pulse sings out poisonous melody  
At thy mouth that venomous flower  
A coal hole burnt in some red tapestry  
"How art thou now"  
Lolling languid on thy bed death-like spread  
shroud encased in the black hair of thy head  
Lilies wilt blood spilt  
Lines red trace webs o'er thy quilt  
Look at me let me see  
Life ebb from thee



Look at me let me see  
Life flows in me  
Laying o'er thee I feed my soul on thee  
Lick thee with my rose-like tongue  
Lids to lips thy eyelids with my mouth I kiss  
Suck thy neck with a snake like hiss  
Stretch thy throat pallid white like some  
slaughtered goat  
That I may nibble with my teeth thy cold veins  
sheath  
That I may dab those tender lips with lips  
Oh that poisonous-petaled mouth  
Oh pale love  
"How art thou now"  
My sweet crushed dove  
My nerves quiver and convulse  
My blood dances sings and doth pulse  
Teeth pinch fingers clinch

Lips tear lips  
Caresses flay  
Oh such delight such bliss  
My mouth reddens at thy mouth with hot kiss  
Thy perfume stings me thrills me  
To suck thy feet  
Press my neck with thy lily white feet  
"How art thou now"  
Night rises quite and pale  
No sun in the room but the fires amber glare  
The fire flares and doth roar  
Fiery sparks fireflies sputter across the floor  
The spider chews its fly  
The moth to the fire flies  
Sputters groans and sighs  
Flickering light spatter across the blood red bed  
Shadows dance bats wings prance  
O'er ebony walls

Black arabesqued shawls  
From crimson canopies falls  
Like blood red tears  
Dripping in the night  
That tears the light  
Red amber like soft and bright  
Reflecting refracting  
Shimmering glimmering  
In thy cold eyes  
A fly cries  
A moth dies  
My love stares  
Her eyes mirroring the fires glare  
"How art thou now"  
My loves eyes drip blood-like tears  
Strange pangs strike pang as quavering notes  
strike in my throat  
Semitones of pleasure oh blissful moans

My loves eyes sparkle with her tears  
Strange pound my soul her tears have bound  
My loves eyes languid with her tears  
Her eyes full upon mine glow and stare  
Her eyes full upon mine glow and glare  
Her eyes full upon mine scorch my mind  
Her face full of death and sad sound  
Her hair full of death lay around  
Her bed full of blood unassuaged desires  
Her lips full red waning fires  
Lips upon lips eyes upon eyes  
"How art thou now"  
My kisses serpent hiss across her hair  
Her eyes full upon mine eyes to eyes  
Enchant smile bewitch beguile  
Her eyes full upon mine darkly spells  
In deathly sleep her prey I tell  
She reaches out and compels

Clutches me of me devours with passions fires  
hot desires  
Lurid thoughts lewd thoughts hot from demonic  
hells  
Strange desires veins upon veins I long to divide  
Curtains red velvety spread  
Curled and furled swirled and churled  
Wind through the room blood red gloom  
Shadows candle light danced a thousand lights  
around her bed sparkling bright  
Liquid light crystal bright candle light  
A thousand eyes flickering to my sighs  
Lilies white violets black like night  
Littered around decaying on the ground  
Rose petals dropped into blood pools plopped  
Plop plop ploppity plop beat to the quite sound of  
the night

Plop plop ploppity plop beat to the sighs of the  
night

Spiders roaches black broaches

Scurried around to their prey hurried

Plop plop ploppity plop

Blood pounded in my ears

Plop plop ploppity plop

Beat my heart it would not quell

Plop plop ploppity plop

Beat my heart my blest heart I can tell

Ah my love sweet nymph from hell

"How art thou now"

The beating sounds ploppity plop beats in my  
mind would not stop

Ah my love

Plop plop ploppity plop

Oh my love

Plop plop ploppity plop

Staring glaring  
Would that I could melt into thee  
Devour thee drink thee up thy passions sea  
Running my tongue o'er thy milky breasts  
Down thy mouth with out no breath  
Crushing crushing our chests to chests  
Dizzy light headed my love bedded  
Tingling limbs in her mouth my tongue swims  
Lashing teeth frantic kisses to her breasts belly  
thighs rocking pelvis oh how I sigh  
Teeth to teeth brutal kiss  
Lips soft stabbing kiss  
Ohhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhh bliss  
The widow black eats its mate  
The mantis green googled eyes reflecting light its  
mate ate  
Lick suck those dove white feet  
Plop plop ploppity plop

Suckling tits

Ploppity plop

Turgid pips

Plop plop ploppity plop

Tongue into belly button snake-like slips

Swirls round down to the black curls on her  
mound

Lick laps those blood red flaps

Rubies bright red light bee-like studded in those  
labia' tight

"How art thou now"

Tongue slithers slavers up that crimson slit

Turns around up down

In out round about that jeweled hole

Flickity flick o'er that pink hoods clit

Flickity flick o'er that pink hoods slit

Munch munch on that mushy bowl

That gaping wound that does not heal



That gaping wound silky soft to my feel  
The soul of her blood into my soul doth flood  
The music of the roses doth clash and fall  
Resound through my mind and the red dark hall  
Plop plop ploppity plop  
My pulses beat  
Shadows float o'er her tiny feet  
My mind spins begins to real  
Ear hums foreheads thrums  
Swirling twirling  
Warm and cuddly my body feels  
Chocolatey smooth  
Like her wet sticky grove  
I am cumming my sweet  
My heart for thou doth beat  
I tremble from head to feet  
O'er thou the bed this hour  
Thou and I devour

Oh my sweet languid cold on our bed  
My heart doth beat with a hot warm breath  
Thou art a flower blossom dark black and red  
Deathly white with the stare of death  
"How art thou now"  
The night room doth spin as I swoon  
Ecstasy's tunes surge through my gloom  
The night is black  
Quite thou stares back  
The spider bloated hangs in eaves  
The mantis bloated lolls on leaves  
Plop plop ploppity plop  
"How art thou now"  
Ploppity plop  
The night folds in curtains to the wind  
Plop plop ploppity plop  
Candles flicker  
Fires glitter

The room like a tomb  
Still as her blood doth spill  
A hush red blush as I cum with a rush  
My fluids spray  
Up out and away  
Into a liquids shimmering spray  
I cum my pulse beats  
The blood hot and my body heats  
The fires of lust o'er thou expire  
I crush as I clasp thou and gush  
Spray a spray flower-like with my orgasmic rush  
Shimmering beads liquid seeds  
Fire-like petals rain down float around  
Liquid light glistening bright  
Plop plop ploppity plop  
“How art thou now”  
Lust dissipates expires  
Satiated desires

Warm cuddly fires  
I encase thee tight  
Still quite the night  
Enfolds us incase us in its deathly vice  
Ploppity plop  
The cricket chirps rats on blood slurp  
Plop plop plopity plop  
The winds through halls run  
Around curtains candle flames hum  
“How art thou now”  
I look into thy eyes  
Memories flash by  
In thy deathly stare  
In that deathly stare  
In that sea of black I see  
Thee smiling at me  
Reflecting me back  
Laughing gay

Bathed in the moons ray  
Thy eyes glitter  
As roses violets the room litter  
Perfumes sweet and indolent  
Thy fannies musk so insolent  
Wafts through rooms  
As o'er us peacock plumes  
Sway to our breaths our lovers tunes  
On thy hair frangipani and myrrh  
Sweet opium's of delight  
Of my veins rouse and stir  
Thy dark eyes windows of thy soul  
Spurt forth heavenly flames  
As o'er my chest and down thy thighs cascades  
thy black dark mane  
“How art thou now”  
Nightingales sing  
Heavenly tunes around our ears ring

O'er bed we languidly lay blithe and gay  
As from 'Evil flowers' I sing this lay  
"I love a pale beauty languid and forlorn  
Red pouting lips, a rose midst snow freshly born  
An ashen white beauty-set with limpid black  
pools  
Darkly shinning fiery lurid jet pearls  
A pallid pale beauty framed in luxuriant black  
hair  
And tendrils falling wildly with frangipani on the  
air"  
"How art thou now"  
Aromas sweet waft from thy breast  
A subtle air mingling with thy hair  
Gently my hands caress  
Thy fannies sweet entrance  
O'er thy lips they doth prance  
With our eyes we glance

Oh my love thou doth entrance  
With thy head held back  
The bliss we kiss  
Intoxicated with a poetic aphrodisiac  
We suck our breaths merge our souls  
The room spins lights around our heads revolve  
Thou art I I art thou  
Two beings into one the moon merged with the  
sun  
Times stops eternity in a kiss oh oh the bliss  
“How art thou now”  
Oh my love my sweet sweet dove  
In the moons rays thou shine like the sun  
Chandeliers flames light up thy eyes  
Thy locks full of insolence  
Thy eyes full of innocence  
Oh bliss to languorous climes of cloves and  
frankincense

Forests aromatic our souls do go  
The room with love and life aglow  
We swoon  
Under the moon  
In our dark red womb  
Desires untold  
We float within the room  
In our arms to heaven we hold  
Birds sing colors scents musical sound doth  
resound  
Our hearts beat and blood pound  
Boils our passion a raging storm  
Unassuaged desires our caress inspires  
Lanterns flicker passions kindle into flames  
The moonbeams dance as we dance loves games  
"How art thou now"  
Kisses as hot as ice is not  
Gay waltz in loves embrace



Our veins shiver like a viol strings quiver  
Sighs float high  
Musical flowers  
Evaporate like sun showers  
Love doves croon  
The nightingale sings to its mate  
Wattle golden bright floats through out the room  
Swans black float in loves embrace on an  
emerald lake  
Loves tears fall from limpid eyes  
“How art thou now”  
The night is filled with loves sighs  
Arms cast round in out legs bound  
Prey to prey eyes devouring  
Prey to prey eyes fireing  
Our teeth mark out passions prize  
Heated groins grind out loves tune

We bite scratch writhe and clutch under the rays  
of the moon  
Oh my beloved tiger  
Give me thy breasts  
That I may suck from its turgid nipples  
Loves sweet juice  
Drink up thy soul  
And into me dissolve  
Oh my beloved tiger  
I hunger for the sound of thy cries  
Animal-like drink my blood to the sounds of my  
sighs  
I crave the frenzy of thy desires  
O'er thighs round nipples run thy nails-  
Razor blades cold like ice but oh so nice-  
O'er neck eyelids white draw thy teeth  
Across nipples like a sharp cold knife  
O'er my lips clasp thy lips like a moist hot vice

In the night animal-like bite  
Send through my brain the rapture of pain  
Bite my lips suck my breath  
Claw scratch and on my back blood do fleck  
With nails into buttocks teeth into neck  
Oh my beloved send me to passions death  
That orgasmic gush  
Superlative rush  
Swallow me up melt into me  
Loves flames burn me bright  
Kiss me lick me clasp me tight  
Cats to cats mating fight  
Widow with its mate in loves throws clasps and  
bites  
"How art thou now"  
Writhing o'er bed sliding  
Groaning sighing  
Chests to chests face to feet

That I could drink thee up and of thee eat  
Devour thee consume and thou in me entomb  
Thy eyes and loving tears  
Feeds my need my teeth tears  
Mouth fastens onto eyelid teeth onto vein  
Neck stretched out I bite around  
Oh my love thy sighs of pain  
My ears hum and groin pound  
My loves begins to cum  
Violent thrash  
In her orgasmic delight she becomes gorgon-like  
Spasms might convulsed in the half light  
Ohhhhhhh my love I cum with such delight  
Thy eyes animal-like ahhhhhhhh what fright  
Burning bright mesmerize my sight  
"How art thou now"  
Listen hear here she cums  
Thy jugular pounds with thy orgasmic sounds

My blood doth boil  
We shudder quiver convulse palpitate  
Erotic rage delirium paroxysm  
Hellish fires burning sparks ambrosial desires  
Ohhhhhhhhh God she cums I cum we cum  
Into they pulsing vein I bite  
Blood spurts shoots squirts  
A rose red flame to a prodigious height  
Thy blood into my mouth fills  
O'er my lips it spills  
Down neck o'er bed  
O'er floor it drips hot and red  
Web-like it doth spread  
Enameled pools wash around stools  
Circling around Jewell like shimmering it cools  
To my mind sprout roses red  
Lush growths succulent  
Blossoming up round my head

Clutching in hot embrace mouth to mouth I catch  
her breath

Eyes to eyes I watch her unto death

Lips to lips she bites and our blood

Creamy smooth gooey hot and fluidly

Down our throats doth flood

Eyes to eyes I watch her life fly

Mouth to mouth I catch her last sigh

Oh my love in thy deaths throw

Thy beauty sublime divine

Pallid dark dark stare as drip drip drip thy life  
goes

"How art thou now"

The moon doth wane and morning dawns

Oh my love come back

That I can love thee evermore

Oh my love come back

That I can devour thee some more

"How art thou now"

"How art thou now"

Blot out the sun blot it black

Black out the sun turn it back

"How art thou now"

Oh fuck fucking hell

"How art thou now"

Not to bad Doc I will tell

