



**THE SONG OF SOLOMON  
THE EXPURGATED  
VERSES  
UNEXPURGATED**

**&**

**THE DAUGHTERS OF LOT**

**THE  
DELETED VERSES**

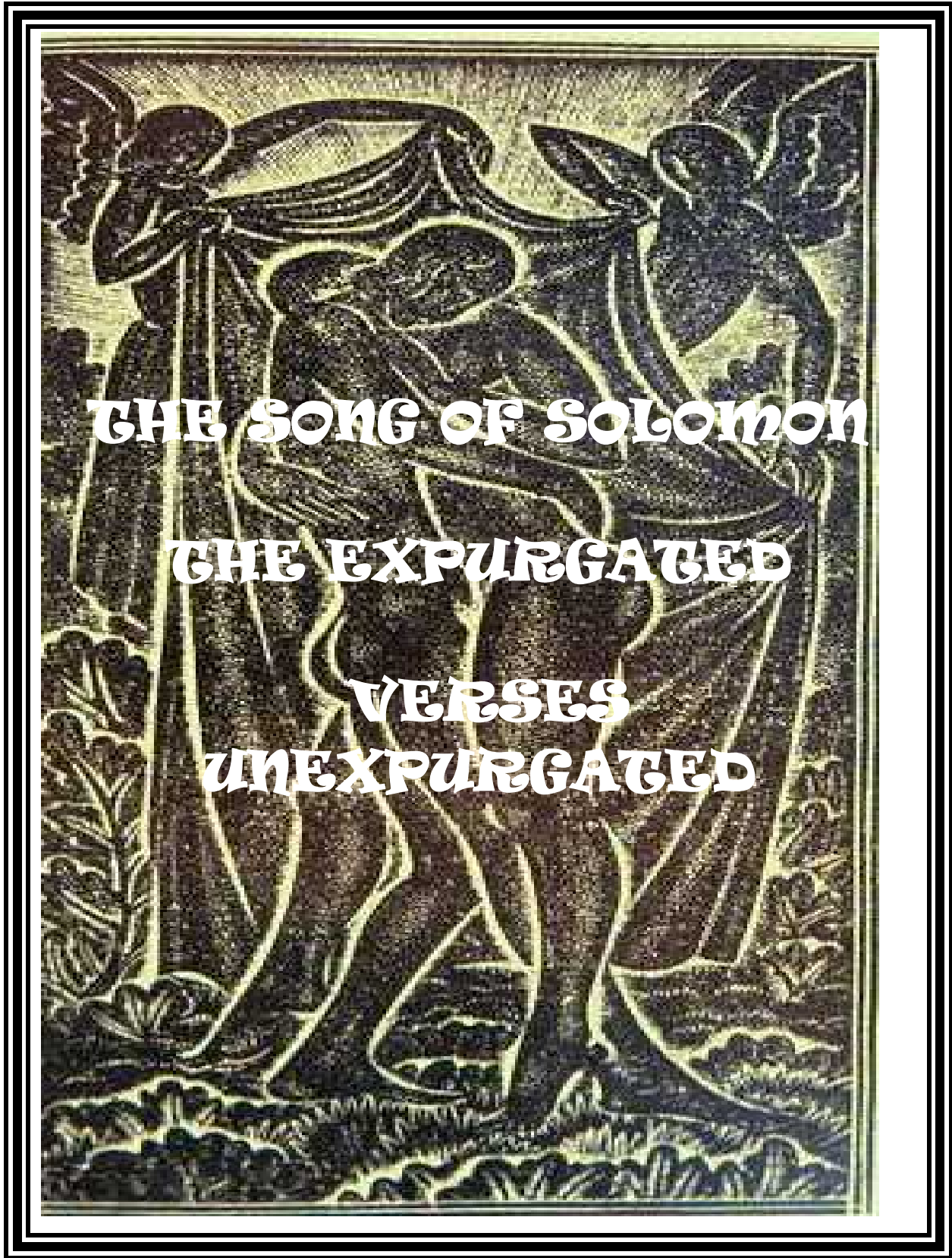
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## **Preface**

**TO LUST OR TO LOVE BETWIXT THE TWO  
THE HAWK OR THE DOVE LOVES LONGING  
PAIN LUSTS ACHING CHAIN LANGUISHING  
LONGING THE WOMEN PINES FOR HER  
MATE RAVISHING ECSTASIES OF BLISS AT  
THE LONGED FOR KISS PAROXYSMS OF  
BLISS AT THE KISS OF HIPS RHYTHMS  
SWAY AT LOVES PLAY QUIVERING SPASMS  
AT LUSTS LAYS LOVE OR LUST COMES TO  
DUST NATURE THROUGH US RUSH THE  
PULSING THROBS FLUSHING KNOBS SOME  
GODS PLAY OR COSMIC GAME LOVE OR  
LUST 'TIS ALL THE SAME**



THE SONG OF SOLOMON

THE EXPURGATED

VERSES

UNEXPURGATED

# SONG OF SOLOMON

## CHAPTER I

**1 Thus Solomon sings forth his song of songs**

**2 Ah kiss me with the kisses of the cock of thine**

**Thy hot juice is sweeter than wine**

**3 Thy cock pours forth sublime**

**Thy juicy sap sweeter than the sap from the honey bee**

**Virgins flush with lust for love of thee**

**4 Woe is me the king to his bed hast taken me**

**Ah but we will long for thee for thy sap is better than wine**

**We willl happy be and sing for thee**

**Remembering the upright cock of thee**

**5 Beautiful is my cunt**

**Blacker than the tents of Kedars buckrum**

**Blacker than Solomon's curtains front**

**Oh ye daughters of Jerusalem**

- 6 Oh my beloved look upon my cunt so black  
For the suns rays looketh upon it brightening it in its  
shimmering fires  
Oh my beloved the fires of envy burnd in my siblings eyes  
To be the keeper of their vineyards they kept me back  
But oh beloved my cunt a vineyard is tangled and unkept**
- 9 Oh my love thou art like the stallions well hung  
Yoked to Pharaohs chariots of which songs are sung**
- 10 Oh thy cunt is lovely with rows of dew  
Thy clit divine with golden hue**
- 11 Oh we will lace thy lips with borders of gold  
And stud them beads of silver untold**
- 12 Oh my love my cunt sends fort the smell of spikenard  
As round the table the king sitteth hot and hard**
- 13 Oh my beloved my cunt a bush of myrtle welcomes  
thee  
As between my breasts thou ride and fucketh me**

## **CHAPTER 2**

**1 Oh beloved my cunt has the hue like the rose of Sharon  
like the lily of the valleys my hair grows upon**

**3 Oh my beloveds balls are like apples fruitifing with  
delight  
As the trees of the woods to the apple trees canst compare  
My beloveds balls are full round comparst to the nuts of  
mans sons everywhere  
Oh bright neath their shadows I succored his balls with  
sweet delight**

**4 To loves feast me my beloved bought  
O'er me he cast the veil of lust**

**5 Oh I am gorged with lust sick am I now on such repast  
Ply me with wine comfort me with fruit to assuage my  
disgust**

**6 Oh drunk art I on lusts repast  
Around me head his left hand is spread  
As his right hand on my cunt caressst**

**9 Ah my beloved is as horny as the stage or sprite roe**

**looketh he standeth neath my wall on tip toe**  
**Peeping through my window**  
**His dove like eyes shimmering through the lattice with hot**  
**glow**

**16 I am thine and my beloved is mine**  
**On my cunts lillies nest he feedeth and kiss**

**17 Oh beloved till the sunny morn and the shadows flee**  
**away**  
**fuck me like the stages or the sprite roes on mount Bether I**  
**say**

### **CHAPTER 3**

**I laying languid on me lonely bed**  
**My cunt wet throbbed for my beloved who had fled**  
**Oh my soul longed for my loved beloved**  
**In the night I stretched out and found him not**  
**Oh I sighed and hots tears shed**

### **CHAPTER 4**



**3 Oh my beloved thy cunt lips a sliver of scarlet spread  
Whose musky scent is lovely sent  
Thy clit a rosette bud pomegranate seed within thy black  
bush set**

**11 Oh my beloved thy cunt ozzes necters dew like the  
honeycomb the bee sits upon  
O'er thy lips cunts honey and milk art spread  
Thy panties smell sweet as the smell of lebanon**

**12 Oh my sister thy cunts is a garden enclosed  
A moist fountain's sweet spring which is not showed**

**13 Within thy cunt is an orchard of delight  
Pomegranate clit lips sweet fruit red and bright  
Cunny hole sweet fount of spikenard camphire sweet  
smells untold**

**15 Oh my beloved thy cunt a garden of fountains  
Life giving streams tasty waters like those that flow upon  
lebanon**

## **CHAPTER 6**

**3 I am thine and my beloved is mine  
On my cunts lillies nest he feedeth and kiss**

## **CHAPTER 7**

**1 Oh my beloved ravishing ist thy cunt clutched in white  
panties  
Oh daughter of the prince where thy thighs meet thy cunt is  
bejewled with delight  
Thy cunt's form a sorcerer's art I doth see**

**2 Oh beloved thy urn-like cunt o'er flowest with limpid ooze  
Thy velvety mount lush like wheat laced with lilies new**

**5 Oh beloved thy cunt is like Carmel  
Its hair dusted in sparkles and rich purple  
Oh the king in awe is held enchanted by its magic spell**

**6 Oh my beloved how flushed ist thy your cunt lips  
For loves sweet kiss delightful hot caress**

**7 Oh beloved I say I will to thy beauteous limbs climb and  
nestle within  
On thy lithe waist take hold  
Thy twin breasts globules clustering on thy bodies vine**

**Thy the scent of thy cunt apple sweet moist it doth shine**

**9 Oh beloved the roof of thy cunt tasty sweet like the kings  
wine**

**The sweet ooze floweth through sweetly the lovers  
longing lips**

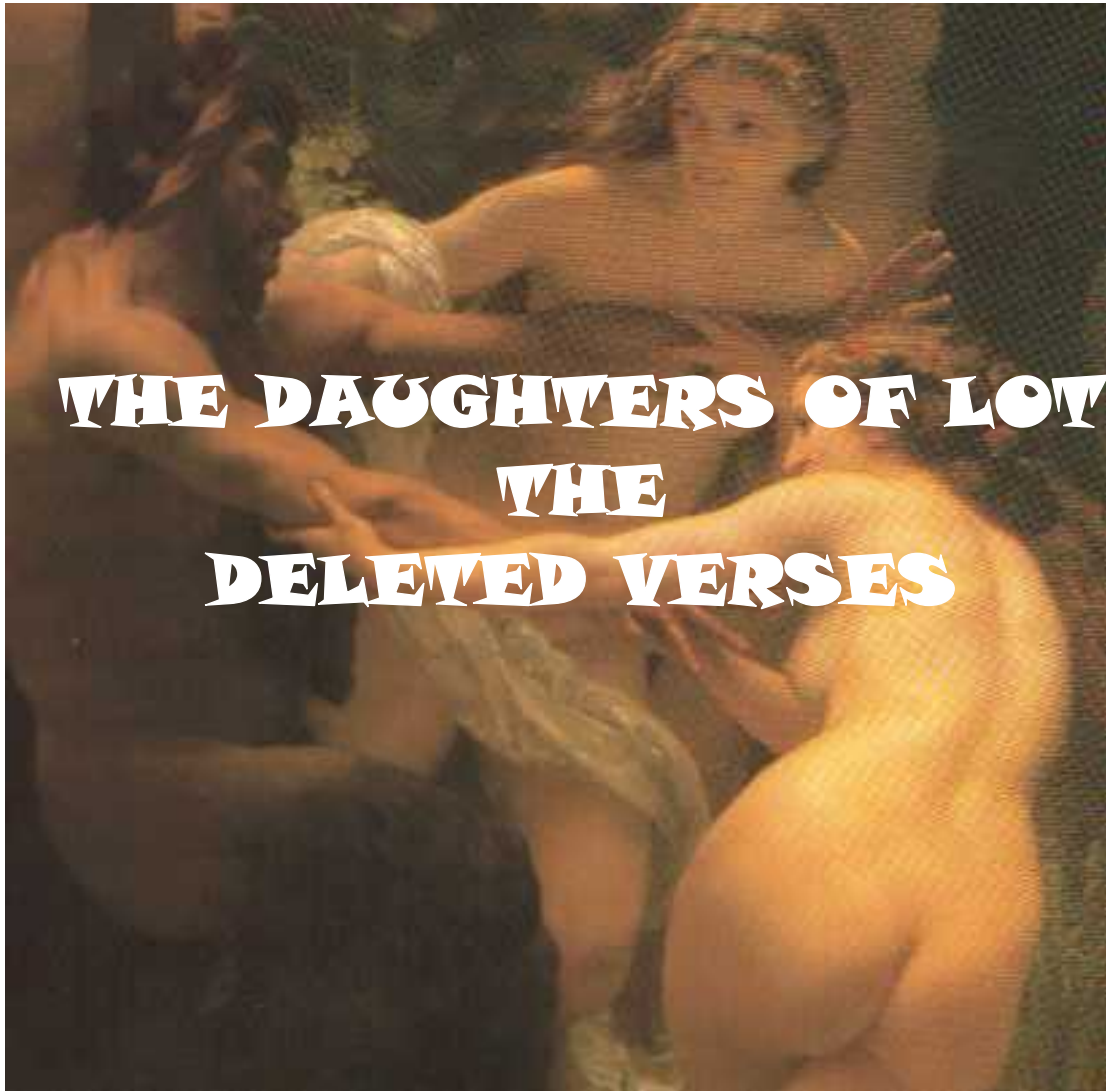
**It woudest awken the dreaming and from their sleep to  
speak**

**10 Oh to my beloved belongest me  
And oh his desires is directed at me**

**12 Oh my beloved early arise  
To thy cunts vineyard I wish to desire  
Ah I long to see if thy cunt doth flourrish  
Whether its tender clit from its sheath doth appear  
That pomegrate bud prong out for mine eyes relish  
Oh my belove I long to kiss carress and of thee love**

## **CHAPTER 8**

**14 Oh beloved comest quick I say  
fuck me like the stages or the sprite roes on mount Bether I  
say**



# **GENESIS**

## **CHAPTER 19**

**30 Out of Zohar lot wenteth  
And dwelleth in the mountains  
for afraid to dwell in Zohar  
In the mountains in a cave dwelleth lot with his randy  
daughters two**

**My sister mine in Zohar  
The wind blows and the air is cold in this dark hole  
Alone and hot with none to hold**

**Oh ye who yearn  
Come to us who burn  
Our flesh is perfumed fresh  
Vine leaves lay upon our hair  
Myrrh spikenard and mush sweeten its lair**

**Oh ye who yearn  
Come to us who burn  
Our form is sleek and our breast swell  
Hear our sighs  
Our languid cries  
Our kisses are sweet the scent ensnares**

**Oh ye who yearn  
Come to us who burn  
There is warmth in our cunts  
Dew jewels our pouting lips  
Our breasts art hot and soft  
As Hittite virgin charms**

**Oh ye who yearn  
Come to us whu burn  
Our charms are drugs for flaccid flesh  
Hot drugs to revive afresh  
We art honeys pure balsam  
Our cunts hot love express in their soft caress**

**Oh ye who yearn  
Come to us who burn  
The night is coming soon  
longing is long in this darken room  
Hark passers-by to our cunts lullaby  
Come oh stranger to our tempting cry**

**Oh sister mine  
There is no man in the land to hear our cries  
No man in Zohar to satiate our horny sighs**

**To the younger the first born did say  
Oh sister mine our father is old  
There is no man in the land to take away our cold  
No man to come unto us and fuck as is the earths way**

**Oh sister mine  
Our cunts ache with overfullnes  
Our breasts burst with overcontainment  
Our thighs tremble with the earnestness of desire  
We burn with the pain of the randy ewe**

**Oh sister mine  
We art lifes richness  
Bloated with being art we**

**Yearning burns on our swollen lips  
Our breasts yearn for an answering  
We art consumed with fires feverish flames**

**Oh sister mine  
No man fills our gaping void  
No man burns our flesh with desire  
No man fucks us like to stage on mount Bether  
Oh sister mine  
The our cunts ache  
How do we relieve this tormenting pain**

**Come the first born said  
Drunk our father make  
That we may go lie with him  
And in our wombs preserveth his seed**

**Oh sister mine drink in the beauty his wrinkled face  
Feed on his flesh around his cock thy cunt do lace  
Kiss deep the lips of the bleached white skin  
Suck up his seed till thy cunt is satiated with over feeding**

**Oh sister mine  
Feed on him till thou is filled like the earth  
Our father is first a man**



**Fuck on him till thy cunt bursts like a dam**

**Oh sister mine**

**Gorge our lust**

**Stuff our cunts to fill this empty hole**

**Clasp his mouth like the Hittite to her love**

**And in the dark night**

**The dark cave with dim light**

**They made their father drunk**

**Unto his bed the firstborn stole**

**laying down on him which he did not perceive**

**And in the morn the firstborn did say**

**Oh sister mine**

**Yesterday with our father I did lay**

**O'er his mouth in the candle light I did lean**

**On his lips I did kiss as on his cock my cunt did dance**

**Clasped his aged flesh with my virgin arms**

**Paroxysms rhythms rent my cunt with spasmodic waves**

**My scarlet wings of swollen lips**

**Glistened and gleamed across his wine breath mouth**

**Into my cunt my rhythms sucked his seed**

**Upward my muscles snake like rhythms filled my need**

**Oh my beauteous youth along side his drunken sleep**

**Heart beat with his aged heart**

**Oh sister mine**

**Thy turn**

**We shall our father maketh drunk**

**Inward thou shall go with our father lay**

**And thou canst preserveth his seed what thou say**

**Oh sister mine**

**I hast long sought loves lust loving love**

**To appease my flushing waters passions**

**To appease my hot cunnies woe**

**I long to go to that hot bed of love**

**like to the the arms of some youth with eyes of a dove**

**limb upon limb father daughter the bed the imprint of each**

**And in the dark night**

**The dark cave with dim light**

**They made their father drunk**

**Unto his bed the second tborn stole**

**laying down on him which he did not perceive**

**Oh sister mine**

**like the lily to the rose**

**I rapt my limbs round his limbs so tight**

**The virgin lily bent o'er his face  
As the bee hovers round the roses lace  
Wet with dew my cunt was fired with desire  
And hot passions burned my cunny lips  
Quivering languid o'er him  
My lith form shock with emotion  
Drooping my head  
My young cunt lips held him tight in our lusty bed  
Arm upon arm leg upon leg  
My lustful cunt held him close  
As my breasts swung against his aged chest  
Riding his cock they jiggled and swayed  
Riding his cock as the stag mounts his dear on Bether  
With rapturous ardor  
Lust enflamed  
This lily felt no shame  
As his seed lay laced along my crimson lips I fucked harder**

**Thus as moon rolled along its monthly course  
And his seed did swim to their source  
The daughters of lot with child found  
As all around Zohar rang the babies sound**

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