VESPIARY:

FEMME FATALES

POEMS

BY

C DEAN



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FRONT COVER PICTURE NEGATIVE OF "SIN BY FRANZ C VON STUCK INSIDE COVER PICTURE DETAIL NEGATIVE OF "THE THREE GORGONS 'FROM G. KLIMT "THE BEETHOVEN FRIEZE: THE HOSTIL POWERS'

PREFACE

That gash that gaping hole that velvety crack that wet fount dribbling ambrosia that unstitched wound carnivorous mouth Oh that femme fatale. Into thou suck me up That hairy slit that deep fissure opens my mind. That mouth of harlots insatiable one in thou I slither wiggle crawl in deliriums of paroxysmal bliss love despair disgust lascivious lust rage through my soul Oh thou femme fatale unquenchable urges surge in my mind madness ecstasies flow from thou oozing flesh. Fevers ferment in thy mucus. Dribbling spit I rage with life. My spongy flesh quivers my pores open with mouths to lick thy sweat to lap up thy odoriferous ooze. In thy flesh my entrails boil Oh femme fatale Oh adored one my groin heaves swells squirms beneath thy gaze Pain rakes my mind Oh such delight devour me suck me up into thy soul drink my blood absorb my soul in thy gaping mouth Rescue me from this living death this lifeless inert pestilential pit this nothingness this emptiness of the soul Oh FEMME FATALE madness glints my eyes laughter rives in me look down on me eat me whole crush me in thy lips I animal howl Ahh that crack laughs at me Oh mother of harlots fecund my soul within thy hole fury passions madness ecstasies Ahhhhh look at me Hear my plea Rescue me

THE HUM OF SEX SHAKES THE NEST HYMN OF THE GODDESSES

I am she Innana men clamour for me

I am she Ishtar men bar up for me

I am she Astarte men pray for me

I am she Aphrodite from the beginning of time to eternity men are enthralled by me

I am she whom men look back at deaths door for a last glimpse of me

I am she who soothes I am bliss I am insatiable happiness

I am men's dreams in the scent of my cunt their honour doth deliquesce

I am she whose feet are in the hearts of men

I am she who sucks her life force from them

Come! I am delight Come! I am desire! Come I will set thee on fire!

Spurt thy seed squirt thy sap my food I hungrily lap

I howl I bite I turn men into swine who I entice

Enchain entrap with their balls with their lust like vice

Men to animal form I transform as pleasures price

For their human souls I offer paradise

Oh my soul take to paradise give me bliss

For fucks sake take away this

Animal-like I howl dribbling spit

My guts turn tight Oh fuck release me from this

Gash hole slash unstitched wound habits hold

Oh give my fix gleaming thighs cunts odors

To drool my blood turns

For thy crack my vein burns

Oh my beauty black-bearded-beast black eyed insect

Fevers ferment in my mucus pool

Ahh the ache skin crawls insect-like

Blurred shrunken tumescent face

To die to leave this bodies quakes

Oh dark beauty give me my hit

Place o'er me thy dripping slit

Let me dream give me bliss

Take away this

NIGHT FLOWER

Oh dark beauty of the starless night,

Who's steel grey eyes flash with light,

Bend o'er me thy heaving chest

That I may suck from it's copper-tipped fruit

The henbane that is sweet milk to my breast.

Let it's poisons burn up my pulsing veins; Such that my flesh doth crawl with pain.

Oh! dark flower of the starless night,
Night bloom who's kiss is a venomous bite,
Bend o'er me they panting chest
That I may hear it's dead heart beat,
It's icy rhythms do my body heat,
As quivers surg from head to feet.

Oh! dark lady of the starless night,

Dark bloom fragrent to my sight,

Bend o'er me thy passionless breast

That I - Intangled in thy baneful black hair
May breeth in it's sweet noxious air.

Ah! dark flower of the starless night,
Alluring black orchid with a musk-scented light,
Place o'er me thy voracious, black-bearded mouth,
Thy sweet dripping, pheromone-scented fount,
Enclose me in thy blooted blood red lips,
Crush me in thy libidinous embrace.
Oh! dark flower of the starless night,
Dissolve my soul in thy noxious musk,
Suck out my essence with all thy might,
Leave me an emptied, pallid lifeless husk

Oh! give me such bliss, oh such delight,

Oh! dark flower of the starless night.

Ah my cock doth turgid swell

The milky sap doth rise up

Ah my ruby-tipped knob doth glow and throb

My balls so tight the spoof doth surge I do tell

Thy black serene insect eyes

Cold death-like fish-like eyes

Thru thy vicious aura they stir my veins and mesmerize

Kiss me thy lips

Give me my hit

My cells spasms those junk-hungry ectoplasm's

Insects-like crawl under my skin

Ah give me thy mouth

That gaping hole that track mark black as coal

Ah in slams my syringe-like cock

Clutch tight kiss bite give me my fix

Thru my veins thy Poisson flows

Back of legs necks back

Slackening muscles spreading relaxing away from bones

Ohh in thy gash I on warm water float

Dissolving away

As thru tissues doth spread relaxing waves

Ahh thy mouth curls o'er thy lips a sneer creeps

Ahh fear in me seeps what do I see Ahh look the sublime

HYMN TO MEDUSA

Its horror and its beauty are divine

No mirror need I to gaze on thy face

In horror beauty I see that doth not erase

I quiver at thy awefullness

I shudder at thy horrid grace

At thy face I shiver like centipedes crawling under my skin

Oh the excruciating pleasure quench my lust in thy merciless face.

Submerge me in thy ineffable wrath

Look at me grace me with thy look

Oh thy face glued am I upon thy face thy face

Oozing blood-line from thy gash congealed rubies adorn thy jewels curse

Snakes ringlet-like coil round black cascade down

Hiss and kiss lighted phosphorous tipped

Around thy face bush-like black curly surround

Black-bearded beast horrendous beauty on thou I doth feast

Black-bearded orchid entrancing horror

Thy mouth like some burning hole

Thy **O** some fresh wound **O**

Thy yawn gaping yawn fit to swallow all men whole

In that Red **O** flesh-red hole

O those shinny red-labs on a chalk-white face

Blood engorged turgid and swollen

Blood bloated swelling red-pepper lips

On those lips pouting foam froths

The blood still fresh from the souls of men

Eyes stare glare like the eyes of a corpse

Of monstrous sins speak of wild fantasies torturous spasms

O'er thy victims face thy eyes burn out a frenzied chant to craze the mind

O look on me smile at me

With thy Gaping **O** Oh the beauty of thy face

Look at me that I may see the beauty of horror in thy **O**

O thy lily born of death

Thou daughter of the tomb

Ghost of death with angle face

To lurk 'neath thy eye-lids black

To hide twixt those swollen lips red

To live in ecstasies of violent dreams

O to suck my life at thy lips feed my soul

The yearning burns in my veins

Runs like heated fire to fill my brain

O thy daughter of death

Thy musky stare gives life to my breath

That I may pluck my pleasure from thy lips

Blood rushes in my veins pulses out lust melody to the world

Thy mouth gaping that I may stab my sword right up to my jewels hilt The kiss of thy mouth wet like kissing under sea

O daughter of death

My blood runs hot with lust and my breath the sound there of

Lust feeds my breath

Lust made of thy face

O look upon me

O give me thy lips that I may rage within

Look upon me and burn my soul with thy death-like stare

Lust burns at thy death-like eyes and of my skin doth creep

Thy face divine O to plunge in and drown my self in desire

To feast in thy fires and satiate my desires

Raging delights shots through my limb

The blood boils OOOOOO Hold not I

Thrusting up

Thrusting down

OOOOOOOOO thy lips grip me like deaths vice

Thrust inward

Thrust out wards OOOOOOO hold me twixt those lips and clasp me tight

O'er thy eyelids lurks corruptions stench

Thy smile hold twicts it my soul

Sweet beauty

The burning yearning in my veins I know

The fires of desire

Lust fills me

O'er thou shines lust fires

Love loathed of love doth lust inspire

Love loathed of love lust burns as the heated hells of fire

O my heaven in hell

Come kiss my bell-end with thy kiss raptures surge the swollen vein

OOOO thy stare I look into thy gaping **O**

0000000 the bliss

Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming

Flukering flukering before my eye

Spoof mixed with cunny cream slick

Grunts groans arses show twats glow

Musky scent piss scents

Beer pots spoofy froth o'er flow and onto titties plop

Eieeeeeeeeeee the world spins

Her eyes have all the dreaming of a demons that are seaming

Pounding pounding feet syncopating the

Flukering flukering before my I

Beat beat the beat disco

My mind reals $\it Eieeeeeeeeeee$

Morpheus thru my veins seeps

My mind burns boils froth

Pleasures ache

Spoof from ears flows

From nose my brain explodes

Darkness closes in

Nights shroud my mind clouds

Dulled surface of my brain black ice black spotted with milk

Deap dreams my soul steels

OOOOOOOO to sleep and in this realm my mind to keap

Soul my deep steels dreams

Beat beat disco beat the beat

Exstacy mind thru seeps

Seeps mind ecatacy thru

0000**0H**

Fluckering I my fluckering before

Red –womb tomb

Into my mind dissolves

Light tear doth tear the light red-gloomy night of

Down

Down

Oh mind aches my Eeee

Me absorbs in wombs

Hot glow fluids flows

Me dissovles me

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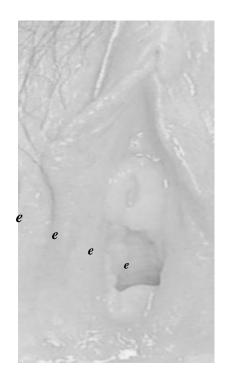
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Oh that little death the white light my heaving breath

To my genitals blood doth rush

Sparks behind eyes explode

Legs twitch orgasams rush

Like of a hanged man when his neck doth crush

Neurons fire lightnings flash the brains pure pleasures

Colored syrups thru alabaster veins translucent streams of amber dreams

Thy gash a festering mouth

Swollen I slip my cock out

Spoof mucus slow drips as thy wound doth pout

Jasmine curls pink wet semens stink

Iridescent smells vibrate in odors pools

Green fluids cunny cream whorls

Oh the mind swirls

Oh sweet fix thou caress is bliss

YASMIN

Your mouth is as red as the buds of a vine.

Your arms are as fine as it's tendrils that Climb.

And the joyful bloom of your tremulous limbs,

Are like a mass of blossoms blowing in the wind.

Like luscious ivy, falls your succulent hair, Covering your face and hiding your eyes.

Toppling down, curling around it leaves sweat scent on the air.

A wild vine creeping over thy breasts soft sighs.

Entwine me in those arms so tight,

My neck, my arms, my thighs my pretty sprite.

Caress me with thy leaf-like hand,

With thy shoot-like fingers send me mad.

As a serpent doth clutch at it's helpless prey,

In thy tendril like arms devour me I pray.

Oh! my sweet-scented flower, crush me in thy bud-like breasts,

Suck from thy nectar dripping mouths my languishing breaths.

Oh! my sweet-scented vine while thou doth entwine

Let the fragrant thick floral juice from thy flower-like pores,

Wash over me and of my flesh absorbs

Ah amoeba-like enclose and of my protoplasm absorb

Thy cunts palpus palpitate my flesh

Oh sweet syrphids clutch thy scolex and on me suck

Sapremia thru my veins runs fervent hot

Soiled flesh into flames bursts like spring grass sweet and fresh

Oh thou insect-eyed my fluids into thou

Flesh to transparent jelly viscid

As from my husk thy cunt my mucus into thou

Ah nipples of waves trembling o'er my skin

Colored crystals thru fermenting blood skim

Heartless hard sprite

Moon-green crystallized light

Silver-white crystalline light

Behind my eyelids flickering bright

On my sight thy eyes dead insect-like

Ahh I have memories of lust

Like obsessions holy word

Surge in my brain

As of my fluids thou doth drain

Memories flash green juices swirl
Whorls patterns of cunts thru the glycerin air twirl
Into blank insect eyes I stare
Undreaming cold blank greedy glare
In blank insect eyes

<u>FLUER DU MAL</u>

I have the memories of a lurid dream where I do long to dwell

Floating through my mind and I will tell

It was but a nightmare pure reflections of hell.

Satan sat beside me stirring lust within me

Takes a women's shape voluptuously

And leads me on with constancy

Panting, gasping to a realm of desires and despondency.

Dazzled by a moon's lurid light

My gaze fell upon a sight enticing my desire and delight

Within a forest entangled vast and dark

Globes of light speckled bright, dew drops glittering, sparkling throughout a moonlit night

The moonbeams light with a silvery splash freckled tall trees knotty bark Sparkled on leaves shimmering on a background of sombre green

And descended down into the forest with a glimmering sheen

Within the moon lit darkness of the forest's undergrowth

Lost in the shadows of curious trees

A women's form was touched by the fingers of graceful leaves

A luscious flower growing midst life's luxuriance

Lush bloom hidden in the gloom twict flowery exuberance

The moon's silvery rays rained down upon her head

Streamed in glints around, and through her black tresses spread

Shimmered on her face, like snow, like a liquid metals glow

And vanished into sparks in coal-black eyes which, open wide, at me did leer

Red orchids from amongst the boughs hung down in the tepid perfumed bower

Mingled with her hair and sent sweet scent throughout her lair.

Pollen floated in the air, speckled her hair beneath the blossoms' golden shower

Her heavy locks, dark as night, coiled down

Over her shoulders and round her breasts fair dome the raven-black fleeces did foam.

Vast tendrils fragrant with frankincense languid with desire and indolence

Through a mesh of scattered hair her eyes did steal

Her eyelids slightly drooped and fluttered down

From between her lashes glittering sidelong glances flashed like the gleam of cold steal.

Her red rosy lips where curved in a smile that did not feel.

A smile that charmed with mild duress within the lips there lurked no tenderness.

Like as a dazed day-fly to the candles flame wings

My soul was drawn to the sirens enchantings.

Through out the air round her cascading hair

And moist black-curly cleft so fair

Bees and butterflies fluttered in the humid air.

From her huge tumescent teats, red turgid spikes, nectar dripped

From which the insects did hover around and greedily sip

Within her pouting lips the bees slipped

Drunk up loves-juice which from the cleft did drip.

Satiated and half asleep the moon washed bugs flurried around

Silver flashes in the gleaming gloom groaning and falling to the flowery ground.

Within the bowers midst

From the heated earth rose a warm green mist.

Butterflies and bees littered the ground all round.

Acrid smells of death and decay

Of wilting insects dying in the silvern speckled gloom

Floated by and ascended to the moon.

Their buzzing moan and mournful groan, mellifluous songs to the sirens ecstatic swoon,.

Hovered around the only sound midst narcissi, violet and the bright roses bloom.

Oh deadly sprite I long for your sight
Rescue me from this waking sleep that thou might
To a bees fuzzy form transform this human shape
That I may be thy lover and round thee hover
Kissing thy red full lips I long to be my fate
Emeshed within thy hair for one eternal hour
Loving thee in thy ethereal bower
Oh deadly sprite from this wakefull hell
To the land of blissful dreams send me with thy enchanting spell.

Ah thou insect-eyed thy mouth opened wide

Darkest eyes thy mouth doth snap to my ecstatic sighs

Pink convulsions of wetty ectoplasmic flesh

Green mucus slime in my hair and on my breath

Thy lips palpate my quivering skin

Turgid pink-red-lips iridescent suck and on my flesh lasciviously licks

Liquefies flesh into thy protoplasm absorbed

Ohh my mind reels dissolved

As about my ears

HYMN TO THE SIRENS

Women winged or bird-bodied do sing

Luring my mind my unblocked ears do ring

Sweet sounds did enchant me back from the bland-lands death

Up welled my blood surged in my tools breadth

They carry my soul from the bland-lands morbid breath

Oh give me thy feathery necks that I may drain

My red libation from thy veins

Inspirations food thy blood doth assuage my pain

Aieeeeeeee the pain I suffered is to naught

Ohhhhhhh the pleasure ist to much to bear

Sing on sing on this frenzy chant crazing my mind

Rising up from its depths my torpid blood

On thy sing playing semitones on my nerves

Aieeeeeeee what pleasures rake my soul

Thy sing looses my mind to sweep the world

Moaning moaning aieeeeeeeee

From pain I have suffered into bliss

My flesh doth stab the surging viper pre-cum oooz

Erecting beating throbbing *dieeeeeeeeeeee*

Crystalline light silver-white drips from my tool

Deeper deeper the knives of burning desire

Thy sing is searing my flesh

Digging the vitals in my heart

Aieeeeeeeee my heart bursts into tears

Give me blood thy marrow's juice

My sap ascends my limbs

Thy sings draw from my soul frenzied hymns

Aieeeeeeeee writhing is my mind aieeeeeeeeee the bliss

To drink thy blood rouse up my dreams

To sleepest ye spurning wakings day

Entwining my soul in madnessess fire

OOO so drunk in sleep to assuage my pain

Thy sing doth my mind do sting

Beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Harpies Keries flurry around

Screeched and screamed then whirling down

With stiletto beaks pluck out the eyes of boys their toys

Talons ripped and clawed to the 4-4 sound

Covered in blood their prey do surround

My shadow goose-bumped as o'er it they flew

My arteries surged full as on their flesh I do view

Ohhhh life begins to flow

As dark appetites show

Inspirations fire as up well desire

Carnivorous eyes do sear my skin

Salivating mouths slimy dribbling lascivious spit
Smile as blood twittering tongues lick round
Lust sparks my flesh
Desires inspires

Blood thickens fluids thin
Dizziness waves relaxing thru body spreads
My liquids into thou flow out
Brain to amoeboid mass melting face
Lurid sights memories bright
Memories across eyes do race

<u>BELLADONNA</u>

(FLOS INCANTARE)

On a hot summers day into a garden I did stray
My spirits where high and my mood happy and gay
Neath the trees languid sway was a garden so fair
All around up and down where flowers everywhere
And the flowers sent sweet scent on the air.

Wild-flowers, hyacinth, lilies so tall

Jasmines spread wide and rare blossoms covered all

Purples, whites, indigos and blue spread across the lawn encompassing my view.

But what caught my eye and brought to my soul a soft sigh

Were roses whose leaves, like clotted blood, dangled in the breeze.

Then to my ear sweet sounds I did hear

Heavenly sounds which to my soul did bring bliss

In this garden in this wild beautiful wilderness

On the breath of the breeze mixed with the scent of the tress a ladies voice was sent

Then to my eyes I spied mongst a bed of narcissi and bright violet

A lady did lay
mongst the flowers so gay
her thighs well splayed
and her coal-black hair flowing down round her copper tipped fruit so fair

Neath her curly jet mound at the wide cleft I did stare the petals, flower-like did pout, quivering in the sweet musky air.

As her blood-red lips smiled with glee

Her hips did stir with wild commotion
her vine like arms beckoned with fiery emotion
and as her breasts did heave like the waves of the sea
her wide wild cold eyes snake-like stared at me.

Black pearls, enchanting me, in a milk-white face deathly and Oh! how heavenly.

Oh! Give me such bliss. Oh! Such delight I thought I heard my lady hiss Give me those lips and quench lusts burning fires with a sweet moist kiss. Consent to my lust and lap up love-juices with slow languid licks On my throbbing bud suck long and deep Poke my honeyed mouth and awake me from my torpid sleep.

Loves-juices spread across my lips and down my throat did slip
Loves honeyed potion set my mind into motion
My heart did race the blood to my face
As the lady stared and clutched with cold embrace.

From the flowers mouths, so soft and delicate, on the air anguished cries did fly

Tears came to my eyes with their sighs
Which floated by, and over the earth did glide.

The weary sounds from mournful breath

Hovered around like the scent of death.

The garden's smell became oppressive and dank

Like the odours from a rotting plank.

To my sight with woeful fright

The heavenly glade filled with mildew and mould

The summer air became foul and cold

Henbane, belladonna, hemlock and dock strangled the blooms with their deadly might.

Fungi, weeds, nettles, thistles and prickly peat spread thought out the garden in a noxious heap.

Amongst the loathsome undergrowth languidly I did lay

Over come with sleep I longed to stay

My hair sprouted into a flowery bouquet

My fingers turned leaf-like

My toes to roots did spike

Mongst the wild weeds my feet rooted into the earth with them.

And out of the ground I grew a flower-like stem.

The lady with her long flowing hair cold death like at us did stare.

With sweet tender hands she nursed us tenderly

All the flowers all lovers to she.

Her infants lost, in agonies, for eternity.

From flower to flower all day for every hour

She lovingly did tend each bloom till the night was set with the moon.

And the garden was encased in darkest gloom.

Each flower she would kiss and tenderly caress

Sooth our sighs and mournful tone,

Our melancholy woe and sorrowful groan.

Jealous she'd be of the kiss of the bee.

Chased away from us it would hurriedly flee.

Who rejoiced in its kiss our only glee.

Though out the days the suns hot rays

She would quench our thirst as o'er us she would squat and wee

Winter came and summer went

The season's cycles cycled round through out the years as nature meant.

The garden grew midst toadstools mandrakes and flowers new.

And the chorus of moans increased with woeful tones.

And the garden was tendered by that lady fair

All her lovers everywhere, lily hear violet there, nurslings for her loving care.

Faces distort

Clam like cunts behind eyes flash

Tissues to slush

Liquefaction

Thru fading light thou insect eyes black cold stare in the viscous air

Horrors across eyes rush

THE LEACH

Lasclivous blood bloated red slug,

Soft slimy - like a foul smelling bug

Glistening bright in oozy black sludge.

Slither in my curly hair,
Latch onto my vulva fair
Midst honey dew and perfumed air.

Slip tween twin pouting lips,
Beneath that quivering tip,
O'er their mouth, thou slimy mouth do slip.

Send rippling through that wide chasm, Rapturous wild pulsing spasms Beyond the ken of men to fathom.

Clutch thy teeth on that pinky meat,
Slow languid lick, suck long and deep,
Absorb my noxious nectars scented heat.

Inflamed in voracious appetite

On my sappy sweet fannies sight.

What pleasures. Oh what delight!

Let my fluids honeyed-poisons through thee fly, In searing pain retch out thy doleful cry. May thou wither, putrefy, drop off and die. Tissues to ooze

Cells melt

Thy mouth on my flesh glued

Rippling waves under veins as thru my ectoplasam hatch thy brood

Ohh to slush my entrails turn

Face into mush

While thy foetuses sweet syrphids on my juices nectars feed

Oh quivering tones ecstatic moan

Pleasures pain sweet semitones

Slithering tongues hot warm palpate under flesh curl and rotate

Ahhh their kissing eats thru bone

Insects are in my veins

Her palpus are a quiver

Dribbling spit the mucus drips

Swaying mantis-like

Her black-jet eyes gazed cold as ice

To my beating heart thrumming heart thump thump thump pumping heart

The brood did eat to its rhythmic beat

In joyful tune the nest did ring

Ohhhh to the beat I did sing

<u>POISONOUS FLOW'RS</u>

I love the girls who fuck you with a stare

Haughty proud aloof don't give a fuck and don't care

Who week after week wear their soiled underwear

Don't give a fuck about the odours on the air.

I love the girls who rant and rave

And of the cock and cunt do crave

Who will spread their legs at a whim

And don't care if it's a her or him.

I love the girls who hump all day
Thirteen, fourteen times in myriad ways
Who don't care if their mensus flows
But shag and swive and anything goes

I love the girls who fuck in crowds or alone
Who fuck you with her or her with him
Up the rear or in her qwim
Up and down round about who let you dive in and swim.

I love the girls who wank and fiddle all day through Who prod and stretch their cunt lips to my view Who shaft themselves with that or this And let me watch take a pissss.

I love the girls who fart and swear

Don't give a fuck for what they wear

Don't give a fuck for him or her for me or you

So long as good head and on their muff you chew.

I love the girls who piss on love

No time for wine or those that whine

Who break the hearts of the lovelorn duds

And fuck only those that are not refined.

I love the girls that fuck on stairs

Against a wall in a hall any place anywhere

Who don't care that they show their wares

As they ease their gusset to the side

Revealing lips hair as up them you do lick and slide.

I love the girls as cold as ice

Who make your groin feel warm and nice

Who fuck you silly with their fanny tight

Who gush and squirt then out of bed with bounding might

Leave you alone and languid in the night

To prowl streets like she cats for anyone in sight.

Ahhhh under skin insects crawl

Break thru the bliss

As o'er me larval slaver and kiss

Scolex latch on clutch and suck

Thou insect eyes cold and dead

Watch as thy brood thru skin burst thru

O'er me they slither and crawl

HYMN TO VAMPAIR

Their noses quivering animal-like

At my pre-cumy odor

Cunny cream oozed with their ardor

Closing around flower-like

Around me insect-like

Carnivorous plant-like

Laniary showed

Fang glowed

Aieeeeee into my neck thy cuspids sink

Drink up my blood

Out stretch my throat that thou may kiss all round

Knife-like bite my throat in twain

Dab dab thy sweet lips in my veins

Redden thy lips with my blood

Fasten on my throat thy mouth

Aieeeeee sweet kiss

Suck long and deep thy sucking revives my life

Sends thru my veins raptures sighs

Pierce my throat with thy inhuman breath

And mix my mortality with thy life

Aieeeeeee my nerves quiver shiver at thy sucking kiss

Drink my blood as wine

Thy bite sends up desires

Thy kissess upon my neck torture me with pleasures pain

Pinch tear with thy kissess

Delight enduring when past kissess hast no sting

Aieeeeee the ache

The smart of fleshy senses

Aieeeee kiss around dab thy fangs on my lily-white throat

Surge turgid my veins swollen pulsate drink up my blood

Drunked become Aieeeee the rapture the pain

Aieeeeeee upwells flesh bubbles form burst forth

Ectoplasmic flesh raptures like fruit ripe skin

Aieeeeeeeeee pours forth thy brood congealed porridge-like

O'er me they swell of a soiled cunt flesh smell

Aieeeeeeeeee the bliss as on me they feed

Maggots suck Lavals to my flesh do stick

Aieeeeeeee my body host to thy kissing brood

Bloated protoplasmic slugs thru my ectoplasm lick

Aieeeeee slither slaver o'er me gather

Surging boiling sliver swelling

Weaving in out thru my flesh

They swarm sway slugs upwelling

Slow swift all together all one measure

Palpus clang in on themselves

Slugs licking surging swelling

Pandemoniums mass on their host bloating twirling slurping curling

Thousand-cunt mouths suck

Labial lips dripping red swollen mucus bleed

Feed my lust on me feed

Aieeeeeee beauteous swarm fill my need

Cells to liquids into thou drink me up

Aieeeeeee the light fades dissolving

Me into thou thou and me

No I just thou

Oh how heavenly

Aieeeeeeeeee

