

Spermafrost

Isacaarum

The freezing atmosphere, body bags filled..
Silently I'm going to play my simple grisly morbid
game. Feeling the lust, I'm not dead but it seems to be
the same.
With liquid nitrogen... Spermafrost
My balls - fragile as glass... Permanently lost
Pure D.N.A. fixed, stuffed in your cunt. So good
and frigid date. Eternal sample of my own me,
methodically made.
Fucking plastic white face - eyes staring at me,
yeah. Jizm turned to ice - what a pale perfection.
Prick like the icicle, it's very hard to take a breath
when being in this kind of fucking love.
Violent conservation, this task is done..
Refrigerated then perfectly sated. Feel no pain my
little whore. Invigorated and ejaculated, enjoying that
bloodless gore. Temperature will never rise. Lovely icecold
bride and friend Fahrenheit. You are impregnated,
underestimated, can you see my serious proof of love?
Ahhhh...