Beast Raping

mammary vow to the pleasure hunt She gladly accepts in semen streams life-drenching vaginal penetralia Her Tokens of Loves are never defied

Drunken with the filth of the purest Desire obedient She spreads the legs truly wide for "Isis In Welcome" is the proper posture yet Lady of Command She always is

Human apes, all what's to despise too blind to see through Her Writ erect phalloi salute Her Glory of Fire-Hole astride the Beast

Slimy verses of wild-pounding gore is what She writes with the holies Pean all left for her is just to take one little step into your world

[In memory of John Whiteside Parsons (1914-1952) and his "Babal on Working"]