

# God Is A Machine / A Clitmas Miracle

Ashnikko

I had a dream, and I built the thing I saw in my dream  
A machine that will contain God  
But not the God you know, or the ones anyone knows  
A new God

This machine will be her body, her heart, and her mind  
I made it just like the dream showed me  
I used the motor from my fridge and the coils from my toaster  
Plus the timing belt from my car's engine  
And the wheels from my son's skateboard

God can't move yet  
But the dream said she would learn how on her own  
This is just a beginner's body  
Like a babies, but a machine instead

God only needs a place to start  
If you want to contact me, please email  
My phone does not work anymore  
I had to use parts of it on God...

Where are you Clitmas?  
Why can't he find you?  
His fingers far away

Where is the pleasure?  
That I was promised  
My pussy will not play, with itself

My legs aren't shaking  
Nothing is quaking  
I swear to God if you don't stop rubbing on my inner thigh  
That is not my fucking clitoris

If I have to tell you one more time  
I'm gonna shit and throw it at the wall  
This is fucking ridiculous