

## Kiss Of Serpents

**Black Funeral**

Between her legs, the blood covered whore embraces  
to sip from the vein pulsing hard in the night  
like wings of shadow can she hear it  
blackened beast colored fur, talons to walk upon  
night brings a cloak of flight  
she drinks from her wound, fresh blood of the moon  
biting deep in her veins, drinking in pure ecstasy  
obsession soon follows  
Between her legs, now she is aroused by a forked tongue