

Climacterium Pleasures

Isacaarum

Your best days are far away
Sickness you feel is fine
No way to be pregnant
Reproduction is finally down

Looking for the younger greenhorn
It should be enough
For your lecherous mutant pussy
So wet, hungry, wide

(Repeat two times)

Menses is the thing you're snickering about
You are horny decalcified old scumbag
Finally you can make love all the nights and days
Possessed with huge cocks in your holes

Spemacerated you sigh
As prick whips cheeks you cry
Drinking the cumshot of mine
That pleasures you waited whole life

Climacterium!
More young dicks are all you want to fuck
No bloodfall will stop licking your old twat
Climacterium!