

## Sword Of Sodomy

Lividity

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Gently I bend you over  
My cum covered couch  
Protruding rectum  
With no lubrication

Virgin anal walls  
How far can they stretch  
Slowly I begin  
To re-sheath the flesh sword

Face stretched in pain  
Another inch of me  
My cock frolics  
Your shit churns

So much tighter than your cunt  
You don't lie lifeless now  
My hands gripping hips  
As you dig harder into the fabrics

Your dry dirty rectum  
Chaffs my thrusting cock  
So close to achieving anal-gasm  
I cum first and retract

My fudgestick replaced with my mighty rigid fist  
Feces now a lubricant as you are ripped beyond belief  
Urine trickles through crusted pubic hair  
Clobbered battered anus spread wide  
Laying smiling and bleeding