

Forward To The Kill

Sydney Ross Mitchell

Jacob has a scar on his arm
He says it was a shark bite
I almost call his bluff
But I just smile
He's so full of shit
And I'm loving it

Jacob let's me stay until the morning
He holds me so close
That I can only see him clearly
When I'm keeping one eye closed
He's so good and he knows

Somehow I am sure that I could cum from just your mouth over my
ear
You have eyes just like a baby animal, and all my fear
That you might hurt me is replaced with knowing just how bad yo
u will
I'm looking forward to the kill

I get high on telling lies like I'm a lover, hopeless and true
But we both know that I wouldn't be here if I believed that I c
ould have you
I'm the one who made this bed
And I can't wait to lie down with it

Somehow I am sure that I could cum from just your mouth over my
ear
You have eyes just like a baby animal, and all my fear
That you might hurt me is replaced with knowing just how bad yo
u will
I'm looking forward to the kill