

Ancient Drive, Rape & Repent

Ancient Drive
Miscellaneous
Rape & Repent

The seducement:
Thought I was so near that beauty
That I sensed her perfume and fear
She dresseth in a scarlet dress, flaming as the
Wind blows
Her silhouette against the sunset
So dark, so cold
I felt the rush in my veins
-when my hands touched her neck
I tried to make her please me
-and to say my name
But oh, what a pity
-she took her last breath
Her eyes wide open
-I released her soul in death
The victory:
Should I excuse my vulgar manners
As I dare to please your naked breasts
With filthy fingers, I leave my marks all over you
Near madness I