

Cannibal Corpse, Orgasm Through Torture

Suffer to survive
Instinct I despise

Stalking the night, searching for a victim to defile
Cock she craves today
Cum she wants to spray
And to reach the orgasm through torture

From behind, pain shivering down my spine
I feel paralyzed, only controlling my mind

Strapped to the table, naked, genitals exposed
Eyes clamped open, mouth gagged shut, terrified
Locks my scrotum in a vice tightens forcefully
Agony, silent screams, want to die

Shackled and bound, unaware my fate
Destined to be maimed to stimulate

The skin is peeled off my dick
Done with a razor blade
She begins to suck
Blood and cum amok
She rips my cock off with her teeth
Masticate, gnawing and chewing the stump
She regurgitates, I'm covered in my bloody chunks

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I am alive, victimized
Tortured fate, asexual state