

Gorgasm, Post Coital Truncation

Your demise I fantasize, Every time we finish fucking
Nauseated by your presence turn my lusting to disgusting
Reaching beneath the bed, naked helpless flesh inviting
Tightly grasping my machete, Killing you I find exciting!

Awaken to nightmare, in time to witness your fucking death

Buried halfway through the neck,
embedding deep within the spine, Body wracked with violent spasms
Twitching as I finish hacking,
shreds from which your head is hanging
Splattering your blood across the floor

Watching your headless body molested before you