

# Kashmir, Vicious Passion

I'd like to tell the secret story  
Of my vicious passion  
You might turn your back on me  
And find it out of the fashion

I've tried to hide it all my life  
So that no one would find me here  
While I was hiding in my hut  
Biting Maggie's blackie doggie ears

It turns me on  
It hards it on

I cath the poodle on the grass  
Tie him up to the flagpole  
When I press my teeth through his ear  
And feel relief from my black soul

I wake up from my xtc  
And find that the poodle is bleeding  
My sweet little neighbour Maggie  
Hears the sound of the poodle screeching 'cause it hurts

It turns me on  
It hards it on

Oh how I adore this taste of summer breeze  
Oh how I adore this taste of summer breeze.

Hairy ears  
Hairy ears  
Teeth dripping  
Aching dog winding up  
scary fears - making taste  
bud signal blood in brains  
like fertilizing soil of  
increasing growth of sickening  
Ideas  
Biteing black poodle soft pussy  
hairy ears is like strangling  
frail voices with a pumping dick