

# Sodom, Abuse

Often you wake up by nocturnal emissions  
But you feel no pleasure, no real satisfaction  
Dreams mislead you with blishment  
You can't spend it on sweets or touch it, my friend

They divide you for yourself pollution  
Have a hard-on for yourself and your bad illusions  
Proceed to action with a snatch to crawl  
You know you have to do it now

You consider your obnoxious misdeeds  
Get a kick out of fruits you would like to greed  
A place of joy, put yourself out of misery  
A one night stand for the sake of variety

A vaginal victim, unable to resist  
Discover your ass sweep off your feet  
Don't hink twice and jump at the chance  
Don't harass yourself, screw for deliverance

Abuse