

# Vehemence, I Didn't Kill Her

The sunlight fading as air cools from blistering day  
Stars appear in the dusken sky, invoking urgent senses  
The breeze wafts fragrance of passion and winter forgotten

Moving forward through rusted iron gates  
rediscovering distant lost memories  
Minutes flying by as the scene darkens  
Scurrying across dew soaked greenery  
Unearthing freshly planted arrangements

Beads of sweat stream into my wildly rolling eyes, burning  
Causing my vision to take on kaleidoscopic characteristics  
The view is so inspiring as my target is now in blurred sight  
Her name written so eloquently, I cannot bear the suspense

As I open the earth.....  
Tearing though the ground.....

As I penetrate the earth  
My skin is soiled and raw...digging  
Fingernails snap off from misuse  
The blood flows early tonight...

Through The Earth  
Six Feet Down  
Fresh Young Corpse  
I Grow Aroused

My shaking bloodied hand scrapes the finished wood  
As I punch furiously on her box,  
I first see a crack, then it starts to widen  
Smashing through the cheap coffin, I drag her body up...

Laying her across the dirt, her crucifix glimmers  
Upon her silky breasts, cold and hard from the cruel earth  
Laying myself on top of her, to try and warm the flesh  
Feeling her tight ass, my hands probe between her legs  
Forcing my fingers into her, I kiss her blue lips  
Remembering how she felt when alive, now even better!!!

Her father, an evil man, he wanted to destroy her  
Constantly fucking her, and warping her mind  
My love for her the strongest she'd felt  
Right under the love for her Jesus...

But now we see what-Jesus did for her  
Her body is mine-He can have her soul  
Such short time alive-Short to her was good

As distant voices start closing in, I hasten the procedure  
Her body replaced into the ground, to be saved for later  
Earth filled in hastily as I flee from the graveyard  
But the fact that makes this all right, I didn't kill her....