

Beep Beep, Misuse Their Bodies

"My desire is unbearable.
I can't control it.
I've convinced myself that it won't subside.
The accusations unfold and accumulate.
My actions have only one word.
Attrition's not enough;
there's only one thing to do.
Rise!
I will plead for penitence to repent for my vice.
It will be my penance to crack the Whip of Lust.
I will be redeemed and rise!"

You are safe for now.
Someday, the story will unfold.
Until then, you'll have to live with yourself;
press your lips to the cross.

"It could have stopped, if only I did.
I confessed too late, now no one will forgive.
But I won't let it go, won't let it be.
This time I could fight this.
I won't let it change me at all.
I won't let it force me into it.
I can pull myself above my mired life!
It will be for the best when they know I'm gone;
I will rise.
Rise!"

Behind closed doors inside a monk's robe,
panic bristles the hairs you try to maintain
as you take what you want.