Cultus Sanguine, Dominatress

She stands so high in front of me slave, serve humiliated under her high leading will now hunting my weak human dreams all falling under this made of pain whip

As a point
in my life
she's a mark
I can't delete
slave in will
serve in life
with my pride
under her lead
reinforced every night
she returns
to take rule
I need it

she enslaves my pride salt on my wounds she's whipping my pride (I need it)