

Dead Youth, Sacramental Molestation

Holy Man of the cloth
tortured By your Evil thoughts
It's your Mission to instruct
(but) You are not Allowed to f**k

cum, My children, follow me
Join My Secret Ministry
the only Rule is: Do Not Tell
or you'll f**kin Burn in hell!

Unspoken truth of Ecstasy
Vile Desire controlling Me
Watching them I Masterbate

How I'd love to Penetrate

A Priest with A Hard-on is A Sickening thing
Nocturnal Emissions oozing Blasphamy
lick the toilet seat on which the children sit
Eat the pus that Has popped out of the Nun's Buttzit...

"I Baptize you In My own cum"
touchy-feely give me a hug
on your body My Erection rubs...

My fingering In Your Crack
In My chambers I go Jack...

Have A Doughnut My little One
A Special frosting Made of cum...

Sacramental Molestation
Has Assured My Damnation