

Genitorturers, One Who Feeds

Bonded to my breast from birth, milkin me to purify
Nurse your growing hunger for the fluid that will satisfy
Feel my body swelling, engorged to overflow
Pump your filthy mouths into your willing guts below
Shake!

When you're feeling empty, feeling oh so low
Nurse upon my body, bask in the warm womb glow
Can you feel my body swelling? Engorged to overflow
Pump you filthy mouths into your willing guts below
Now you shake until your master calls you
Shake until your mother bleeds
Shake until the fluid calms you
Till you suckle from the one who feeds
Filling the void inside you, toasty warm it's oh so nice
Seeking worldly pleasure, mother's milks not your only vice
Can you feel my body swelling? Engorged to overflow
Pump your filthy mouths into your willing guts below
Now you shake until our master calls you
Shake until your mother bleeds
Shake until the fluid calms you
Still you suckle from the one who feeds
Lying here beside me, take it all from my body
Oh, don't try to crawl back inside, from where you came