

Neaera, Definition Of Love

Rape of the soul
Feel mighty now?
For two hours she was your possession
Your object of desire
In your dirty arms
Every minute under your sweat-stained body
Steals years of her life
The awful taste of your skin lies on her tongue
She will always remember your disgusting face
While her life disintegrates slowly
So slowly
She cried
Confused / Abused
She pleaded "oh no more"
But she couldn't escape
This torment
Raped and tortured
Is this your definition of love?
You bastards die a lonely death
Rest in pain without regrets
Devoured - in your graves of guilt
Fuck you
I hate you
You raped
Disgraced
Destroyed her very core
I hope one day you'll be the victim of her rage