**Sensual Death**

*June 21, 2014*

Will Rose What’s Precious Scent.

Lush Pink Petals Of Erotic Troth.

Avec. Pledge. Assurance. Concupiscence. Prurience Portent.

Call For Thy Pollen With Ardor.

Winsome Lass Who Vows. Paroles. Holds.

Such Rare Union.

Of Spirit Mind Flesh.

With Entreaty of Taste.

Of Honied Fruti What Lyes Wihtin Her Mystic Velvet Parlor.

In Truth Grant Love.

As These Meld Bodies Eyes Tongues Breath.

Seek Elusive Grail Of Passion. Peak

Crest Of Sensual Death.