**Whore**

*April 19, 2015*

Pray Heed My Pure Confession.

I Work Upon My Back.

Le Mondes Oldest Profession.

My Sale Of Pleasure Of The Flesh.

Wanton Antisithis Of Virgin. Chaste.

My Wares Cursed. Scorned.

Adorned By Pious Priests Of Grace.

In Mantle. Hue. Of Shame.

Cloak Of Stygian Black.

Yet In Private Solicitude.

Raw Libido Quietude.

Of Mans True Wants. Desire.

They Lust For. So Crave.

Need. To Spill Within My Velvet Room.

Their Fervent Urgent Seed.

Indeed. Long To Taste Hot Flame Of My Eros Fire.

What Lyes. Resides.

Cross My Silken Portal Doors.

Sweet Nectar Of My Fount Of Amour.

Meld. Merge. Blend. Fuse.

Plunge To My Very Core.

Know Rare Pleasures Of Corporal.

Carnal. Ecstasy.

Have Their Ardent Virile Way With Me.

Conquer. Possess. Combine. Conjoin. Couple.

Twine. With This Most Sensual Artist.

What Paints Love Delights.

With Brushes Of Body.

Arms Lips. Breasts. Thighs.

In Pigments Of Self.

With Amatory Venerable Music.

Of Anacreonic Moans. Cries. Sighs.

On Canvas Of The Night. Alloyed.

For Evermore. Avec.

Strumpet. Harlot. Whore.