**RAPE OF SELF**

What Does Sex Have To Do With It

What Else Is There To Take

Nipples Breast Thighs Cunt Asses Mouth

Yield As If

Hot Spoils Force Throat And Rape

Another’s Fruits For Asking Prize Of Power

Say Rather Flow With No Need Of Yes

Nor Heed Of No

Succumb Surrender As The Flower

Is Captured Rancid With Brute Claws

Not So Mere Body Taken Captive

Serves As Seed Grail And Balm To Lust

But Rather Taking Body Capture

Fires Need Hunger Such One Must

Conquer With No Query Merry

Stare In Spirits Darkest Void

Deepest And Hole

Rape We Body But The Soul

Hit The Strike It Is Not Very Hard To Start

Just Find The Vein And Track It To The Core

Just Give Up All Your Spirit Throw Away Your Heart

Forget About Your Conscious And Your Soul

Once You’re On The Scent No Turning Back

Not Much Else To See Or Do Or Say

More Is Not Enough Nor Enough A Hope Or Fact

For Gold And Wealth Feed New Hunger Each New Day

Not So Much To Have But More To Find

Not So Much To Find But More To Seek

And Food Or Had What More So Unkind

Than Knowing Another’s Poke And Pockets And More Indeed

What Serves A Man As Sol Sets

And Dusk May Fall

To Have Torrid Birthright Of One’s Self

For Pottage Of Specious Wench

Grand The Rivers Of The World

And Lust It All

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