

Kashmir

"Viscious Passion"

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I'd like to tell the secret story
Of my vicious passion
You might turn your back on me
And find it out of the fashion

I've tried to hide it all my life
So that no one would find me here
While I was hiding in my hut
Biting Maggie's blackie doggie ears

It turns me on
It hards it on

I cath the poodle on the grass
Tie him up to the flagpole
When I press my teeth through his ear
And feel relief from my black soul

I wake up from my xtc
And find that the poodle is bleeding
My sweet little neighbour Maggie
Hears the sound of the poodle screeching 'cause it
hurts

It turns me on
It hards it on

Oh how I adore this taste of summer breeze
Oh how I adore this taste of summer breeze.

Hairy ears
Hairy ears
Teeth dripping
Aching dog winding up
scary fears - making taste
bud signal blood in brains
like fertilizing soil of
increasing growth of sickening
Ideas
Biteing black poodle soft pussy
hairy ears is like strangling

frail voices with a pumping dick

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