

Pessimist

"Whore Of The Undead"

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Remove... the satin robe stripped down...
For the ritual knelt in...
The sacred nonagon she chants the familiar lives

Smoke fills... the hallowed halls
Figures... begin to form
Darkened... monstrosities descend upon her naked
form

Black demonic forms restrain their frightened slave
She cannot resist sexual excess endless sadistic
violations!

Clawed hands end her struggle,
She gags on demon seed,
Knows she's nothing more than...
A vile repulsive whore of the undead

Providing satisfaction,
For their Hedonic lust
Now she's nothing more than...
A vile repulsive whore of the undead

Penetrating evil slicing through her soul
Sodomized in hell
Broken mortal
Will thrive on the humiliation

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