

## Prophany

### "Feasting On The Flesh"

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[Words: Phil Holland]

[Music: Prophecy]

Spread your legs far and wide, stick my tongue way  
deep inside lick  
Your pussy all around, feel you wiggle on the ground.  
Slowly I tongue-fuck your hole,  
Taste your juices as they flow back and forth I lick your  
clit,  
Eatin' pussy is the shit.  
Feel your furry, hot wet hole lick your pussy, even  
more!  
Bend you over on the floor, fuck you like a nasty whore  
smell  
Your nasty vaginal stench, make you scream and beg  
for more.  
Bite your lips and make them swell,  
Juices gushing like a well lick and suck your furry  
snatch,  
When I eat pussy there is no match.  
Feel your furry, hot wet hole  
Lick your pussy, even more!  
Ooor, soon you start to cry... now it's time to die!!  
[SOLO (Braxton)]  
Something overtakes my soul and I want to cut you up  
with a spoon,  
Knife, and a fork I disembowel your cunt.  
Pull intestines with my teeth and lick up all the pus  
Now that you are lifeless I go back to taste your muff.  
Spread your legs far and wide,  
Stick my tongue way deep inside lick your pussy all  
around,  
Feel you wiggle on the ground.  
Slowly I tongue-fuck your hole, taste your juices s  
They flow back and forth I lick your clit,  
Eatin' pussy is the shit bend you over on the floor,  
Fuck you like a nasty whore smell your nasty vaginal  
stench,  
Make you scream and beg for more.  
Bite your lips and make them swell,  
Juices gushing like a well lick and suck your furry

snatch,  
When I eat pussy there is no match.  
Bleeding, dismembered, torn apart feeling the rage of  
the beast  
That you have scorned.  
Feasting on the flesh feasting on the flesh feasting on  
the flesh.

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