

Sadness

"Aprodites Thorns"

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Erotic fantasies: aphrodite of cnide and aries
As mystic as a glimmer at the bottom of a lake
Sensuality of your figure, of your white body

White dove or dark crow?

The temptations of these acts change the being, from
the beast to...

To the lamb

But if you touch her, she will cut your veins and dive
her hand

Deep down in your soul to spread it over your face
Sweet venus, in power of an immense veil beyond the
borders of

Death, seduces men with her charm and elegance

Pleasure of lust, she is also

the sweetness of the flower blinding the

Insect that comes to take her nectar

O the pleasure is so swet in aprodite's thorns, but if you
touch

Her... she will cut your veins

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