

## Death Youth

### "Sacramental Molestation"

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Holy Man of the cloth  
tortured By your Evil thoughts  
It's your Mission to instruct  
(but) You are not Allowed to fuck

cum, My children, follow me  
Join My Secret Ministry  
the only Rule is: Do Not Tell  
or you'll fuckin Burn in hell!

Unspoken truth of Ecstasy  
Vile Desire controlling Me  
Watching them I Masterbate

How I'd love to Penetrate

A Priest with A Hard-on is A Sickening thing  
Nocturnal Emissions oozing Blasphamy  
lick the toilet seat on which the children sit  
Eat the pus that Has popped out of the Nun's Buttzit...

"I Baptize you In My own cum"  
touchy-feely give me a hug  
on your body My Erection rubs...

My fingering In Your Crack  
In My chambers I go Jack...

Have A Doughnut My little One  
A Special frosting Made of cum...

Sacramental Molestation  
Has Assured My Damnation

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