

## Antiskeptic

### "The Web"

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Welcome to my parlor, with a gesture  
I am lured inside  
Bitten I am helpless as the poison cripples my mind  
A worthy specimen chosen to be the mate  
She straddles over me and offers me the bait

Caught in her web, as she consumes my head  
Caught in her web, her appetite is fed

Hunger, she devours, her desire overpowers me  
Stuck in disposition, I'm defenseless, I feel her sting  
As she seduces me I'm kept immobilized  
Bound in the ecstasy of what I fantasized

Caught in her web, as she consumes my head  
Caught in her web, her appetite is fed

She wraps her legs around me  
As she contorts her body  
With all my strength I fight her  
Constricting even tighter

I struggle, she laughs  
I can't escape her grasp  
I cannot endure another minute more

Mistress, dominatrix, is her fetish  
Just a fatal wish  
Torture gives her pleasure  
She abuses from experience  
Her mating ritual has merely just begun  
Another victim lured, another web is spun

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