

Necro-Let-Me-Feel-Ya

By Stephanie M. Wytovich

I'm a black rainbow
In a jet set life,
Wandering aimlessly around
In the pools of your dark browns
Drowning
From the softness of your lips,
Unable to breathe
From the cool of your skin;
My stomach in a lover's knot
Twisted in desperation
When I touch you

I'm longing for you
In-between my legs,
Erupting inside of you,
Filling you with passions' juices
While I moan to our every contact
My breath quickens
With every heightened moan

My back arches
Spine uncurls,
Goosebumps rise
On the insides of my thighs;
I tighten

My muscles burn
As I cum on your still hard partner
Your brown curls
Falling,
 Falling,
In locks over your eyes
While I pin down your arms
I'm the prisoner to your capture

Your servant if you want me
Your slave if you let me,
If you notice me
If you desire me,

I'll scream your name
I'll be at the beside
Waiting...
 Waiting...
But these aberrant dreams
Cannot satisfy my hunger,
My thirst...
And I can no longer look
At your smoldering browns
Without wanting to fuck
To rape you of your innocence
My porcelain doll
My sleeping beauty
I'll visit you in your grave
And together, we'll wake the dead

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