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Untitled

Kathy Davies
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Leprechaun

Higher desire
 Soul control
 my limbs are numb
 you've swallowed me whole
 Flat on my back
 Flat on the floor
 I'm biting my lips
 I'm begging for more
 predator claws tear at my flesh
 traces of passion, raw and fresh
 Your hungry mouth consumes my soul
 My body trembles, I lose control
 Turbid mind, turbid, weak
 I'm fighting for words
 I'm fighting to speak
 Enemy mine, vindictive foe
 try to stop me, to make me go
 Debase, deprave, debauch my ghost
 I've prayed to the predator, served as
 his host
 Restrain my hands
 Restrain my thoughts
 Burn the hindrance
 Burn the thoughts
 Vociferous voice, loud and clear
 he whispers ecstasy into my ear
 His cryptic words dance with me
 pervert my mind and set me free
 Round and Round our coaster rides
 up and down the vicious tides
 when will it stop, I do not know
 but when it does, insane I'll go
 but I'm still here, I'm still free
 drinking your poison, drinking your tea
 I'm flat on my back
 I'm flat on the floor
 I'm losing my mind
 Again and once more

By: Kat Zeman

Forbidden.
 Your touch.
 So tender.
 So sweet.
 I melt.
 Captured.
 Oblivious.
 I am
 puzzled
 as I
 indulge.
 Absorbed.
 My breath
 stolen.
 You encompass
 and envelope me
 into a
 secret private
 interlude.
 Uncalculated.
 Unknown.
 I am
 rhapsodized,
 tantalized.
 Intoxicated
 by your essence.
 I close my
 eyes and
 enjoy.

-Kathy Davies