

In the flesh!

I want to fuck you, mind, body, soul
the cock taking on a soul of its own and fucking without mind
fucking you without recourse,
making you scream, shriek, bark, grunt, cry, cum

leave my own body
and watch just the flesh
take you through a whole odyssey
riding, jerking, turning, twisting, convulsing
collapsing in on yourself
again and again,
born, die, and reborn,
crucify, justify, mollify

it is a shame
you don't have me in the flesh right now!
what I could do to you!
what sounds I could resurrect from you!
I am a sexual demon!
my cock my flaming sword

our juices mixing
my sweat, your sap,
my jism, your blood,
my blood

together creating the
lubricant for our dance

any faster
and your bush would catch fire!

like the burning bush!
the voice of God
coming from between your legs!

talk dirty to me, Lord!
tell me everything I long to hear!

by the sound of it
I release,
wide open, white bed sheets
flapping in the wind

filling you up
like a kerosene lantern,
the small flame
hiding safely
within you,
burning brightly,
too brightly for human eyes

you fall, lifeless
completely spent,
I rest beside you,
our privates steaming

your breasts heave up toward the sky
the sight of them excites me again

I reach down between your legs
and fondle you,
my fingers like little cocks of their own
weaving in and out of you,
pushing buttons,
and pulling levers

you contort yourself
like a sculpture
depicting a Greek goddess
at the highest point
of ecstasy

you look at me with eyes
that tell me I am your god,
you savior, your everything

yes!

watch the words dance!

watch the words make love

imagine I,
your favorite word,
dragging my tongue
along your word,
speaking it in every language,
every slang,
turning it into beauty,
then filth,
then back to beauty

you smile at me
like a dirty faced child

“You violated me.”
you’ll say

and I’ll smile my
famous
toothy grin

“another?”
I’ll ask,
ready like a racehorse,
pistons pumping,
veins swelling

and you’ll playfully
crawl to me
“Please, please!”
you’ll say

“How about something different this time?
How about the anus?”

and the sheer perversion
of my question will
wet you

and we'll go again,
reaching the pinnacle
of human endurance
and surpassing it

ignoring it

we'll fuck so hard
that we'll defy gravity
and levitate into the air,
floating above the bed

opening your oyster
and revealing the pearl

and I'll steal it,
claiming it as my own,
taking it out from time to time
to pleasure myself
with

and you'll be completely
sacrificed by my jism

you'll become dependent on it,
hooked

it will become your life force

you'll take it in your mouth
and swallow it into your belly

Then,
after we've done our minuet
and I'm no longer your capture or your liberator
we'll lie naked together
wet and panting
soaked in each other's juices
our bodies locked in a
grip of passion

I'll slip a finger in you softly,
and we'll kiss

You'll feel every ridge of my
fingerprint as they flood
with your sap

and when I remove my finger
I'll bring it to your lips
and we'll both
lick. it. clean.