

# Vehemence, Made For Her Jesus

JESUS! Sacred and ancient her images of what he was  
enshrined upon her bedroom wall  
A picture of beauty and perfection  
Halo vividly backing a man of such flawlessness  
Lusting eyes easily attracting the whore

Laying in her bed, mind drifting to her own self-consumed fantasy  
What has he done to deserve her, not even daddy can take her here  
Glassy slitted eyes wander across the fading wallpaper  
Absorbing visions of a large wooden crucifix and the picture of her lord  
She loves the picture of her lord...

"This cross took his life," she thinks in perverted passion  
her fingers caress the swollen pink lips that were made for her Jesus...

She feels a wrath  
that is so comforting  
feeling of childhood  
memories that she cannot forget

Bedsprings creak as  
raise to her feet  
holding her crotch  
stumble forward

Blindly reaches  
Forward dimly lit  
Comforting haven  
This sickening spectacle

Virgin scraping  
at her clit grab  
the cross from the  
wall her secretions flow

As the twinkling  
Diamond doorknob  
Turns and the light  
Shines in the old man

Stands with little girl  
His silhouette cast  
Across the dark wall  
Changing so slightly

She feels a warmth that is so comforting...  
A feeling of childhood memories that she cannot forget...

Sacred and ancient her images of what he was  
Enshrined upon her bedroom wall

She feels a warmth that is so comforting  
A feeling of childhood memories that she cannot forget  
Bed springs creak as she raises to her feet  
Holding her crotch stumbling forward blindly, she reaches forward

Grabbing the cross from the wall, her secretions flow  
as the twinkling diamond doorknob turns and the light shines in  
The old man stands watching his little girl, his silhouette cast  
across the dark wall changing so slightly  
His hardness foreshadows what is to come  
He whispers out the name of their savior and walks up to her...