Glory Hole Jesus

Ad Hominem

Little pious sister Thirty and still virgin Tight immaculate vagina Still to be soiled By one same kind soul

Kneeled in the shriving pew To redeem the shame Of an unexpected sin It was just the beginning As she noticed a gap In the wooden fence The divine light Appeared in a glance

She saw Jesus Through that hole His sacred stick Blessed her soul She sucked off What came out of the wall And Jesus cursed The throat of the whore

Swallowing his holiness Sanctified For her complete devotion The grace of God The taste of hell Even Mary would Idolize her