

Perversions and the Guilt After

Cephalic Carnage

Bubba had reoccurring memories of when he was a child Mom and dad would be in a field right behind the barn Mom would be petting a cow Dad would be standing on a milk bucket, naked, Wearing only boots and a cowboy hat Tearing into the cow's ass That sated all the lust for bestial nature, Now a teen, Bubba is so bored, Living on a farm, fucks the sheep in the bar, Chickens scream too much, I feel bad when I'm done Perversion and the guilt after Quivering in ecstasy, I know this is wrong, But to try to quit, A burning in my guts, stop, Controls me, like addiction My libido rate is high, The only girl I have sex with is a cousin Who is not that tight, She said she loves the donkey, And her daddy at the same time!