

## Eleven

Inveracity

Let me purify you from the filth of flesh  
You are not like the others  
They are whores  
Now my little beauty  
Feed my fucking thirst  
Trust your father that loves you

I caress you and you cry  
Unconstrained erection with your tender flesh  
I penetrate and you bleed  
Pedophilia

I raped your innocence with filth  
You lie unconscious, I have no guilt

Don't loathe me