

As I falls, can nobody me stop death hammer, which will smash i
t gives something in me it is, it comes from me cock ass cock a
ss asshole cat cock cock ass remains still becoming in my brain
cortex implanted my appetite force is a life-style of the carr
riages, my tools to tortures now as it down on its forehead poun
ds sees that curving from their eye sockets with each momentum
of my mallet to to brains by the tears to seep leaves to blood
distorted beauty by sprayed, all bodies a head liveless over me
, which avoids the prophecy of my again found longing eternally
smashes I their face face bones folds up as I your head in hal
f zerstampfung breaks contents, rotz do not drain I tear it the
eyes raus it into my hand nerves presses the meat of the soil
of my weapon cut cock ass cock ass asshole cat cock cock ass th
e blood bath unintentionally sets that to transform from human
face fabric brutality violently away my appetite force is a lif
e-style of the carriages, my tools to tortures now than it down
on its forehead pounds than I fall, can anybody me stop than I
fall, am there created nobody for me, around to kill the blood
bath sets that transform from human face fabric brutality viol
ently away my appetite force is a life-style of the carriages,
my tools to tortures now than it down on its forehead pounds ha
mmer, is smashed it gives something in me it is, it comes from
me jetz is I cock ass cock ass asshole cat cock cock ass there