Absynthe

Nahemah

Only you alcoholic and herbaceous bitch wake up the sleeping beast of my caverns and Polyphemus blinded eye can see again

Happiness hugs me thinking of you ecstasy catches me when you're inside of me and my face smiles again

Only you liquid partner flow in my veins killing the child that sometimes drives me mad and digresses in my brain

Yes, you know I'm on a high but you're provoking orgasms to my cells and ejaculations of joy to all the parts of my soul

Come in! green by my eyes with your bitter smell play with my tongue burn under my palate vulcanize my blood and mix it with my thoughts

elevating me to the top to the summit of my craggy and mountainous existence