I don't know anything yet, my fifteenth black cherry It's not a fluke that your silhouette wets my fruit.

Prohibited education.

Is it mother's love that feels in genitals?
Or the sexual desire?
(I don't know the method of the tie to you excluding this act)

Unresisting, I will someday be drenched in you, black cherry What I want isn't love, it's the desire that sleeps beside me a nd my mother.

Prohibited education.

Is it mother's love that feels in genitals?
Or the sexual desire?
(I don't know the method of the tie to you excluding this act)

Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain, mother Give me pain until I cannot sleep, so I'll never forget you aga in

Prohibited education.

Is it mother's love that feels in genitals?
Or the sexual desire?
(I don't know the method of the tie to you excluding this act)

Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain, mother

Over and over, touch this body you gave me with the tip of your tongue

Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain, mother More than just loving you, I want to feel you in a way that shr eds my reason.