

Succubus

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What dreams may come

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/supernatural/succubus.aspx>

Invisible finger the hand of fate Finds you and lingers to agitate From without to within that whispered smile Caressing your soul... at least for a while. Passion building so hard to control An aphrodisiac for your soul Skin is tingling... a feathery touch Yearning, wanting, needing so much. Waking your body with carnal desire Playing your mind, stoking the fire Incredible feeling... swallowed by lust Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. To rise again, hunger anew She is calling... calling to you Sugary sweet this hungry addiction Body alive... sexual friction. More, more more, is what you crave The lust... the wanting... now her slave Oh blasphemous heart! Now so wild More! You shout... like a hungry child. And more there is, your wish, command Feeding your mind, taking your hand Fire is burning, flaming bright Lost in the feeling, emotional fight. Alive, awake... oh how you yearn For that sexual frenzy, sensual burn Your body a puppet... do as she says! All through the night, and into the day. Electrical fusion, mere words cannot capture Corruption, acceptance, pure lustful enrapture Whispering feeling... that primal scream Falling so quickly... forbidden dream.