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Hoppas engelska är tillåtet här. Ber om ursäkt om så inte är fallet.

Svordomar förekommer.

Beware, fuckface!

To the man who thinks it right to beat
the poor woman at his feet.

Because of some imaginitle superiority

I say the only thing he has left is his stupidity.

With his iron fist

he fills her eyes with mist.

Explain it all you want, fuckface.

Come near me and I'll send you to a desolate place.

If you think you're tough

Beating women without knowing when it's enough.

Then, my dear fuckwad, let me tell you

That men can bleed pretty impressively too.

With a boot buried in your balls.

You'll feel enough agony to try climbing walls.

Try all you want, dip-shit.

For revenge is ours, you know it.

Wow. Really impressive.

You say you have made your woman submissive?

I laugh at your naive imaginations and lack of remorse.

Because if you bend a woman's mind, it'll bounce back with double force.

You use words to insult and neglect.

If I were you, I'd be careful which words to select.

For your word is only a fraction

away from a really nasty action.

She'll slice you and awake you if you fainted.

Fuck, you'll look like something picasso painted.

Even if you think she can't harm you.

But don't forget. You have to sleep sometime too.

So think of my words of warning, and then get away.

And if you disobey; I'll be there faster than a fucking sunray.

Now I think all is understood and said.

Bare in mind: Touch her, and you're dead.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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