

They're gone!



Seraphiel

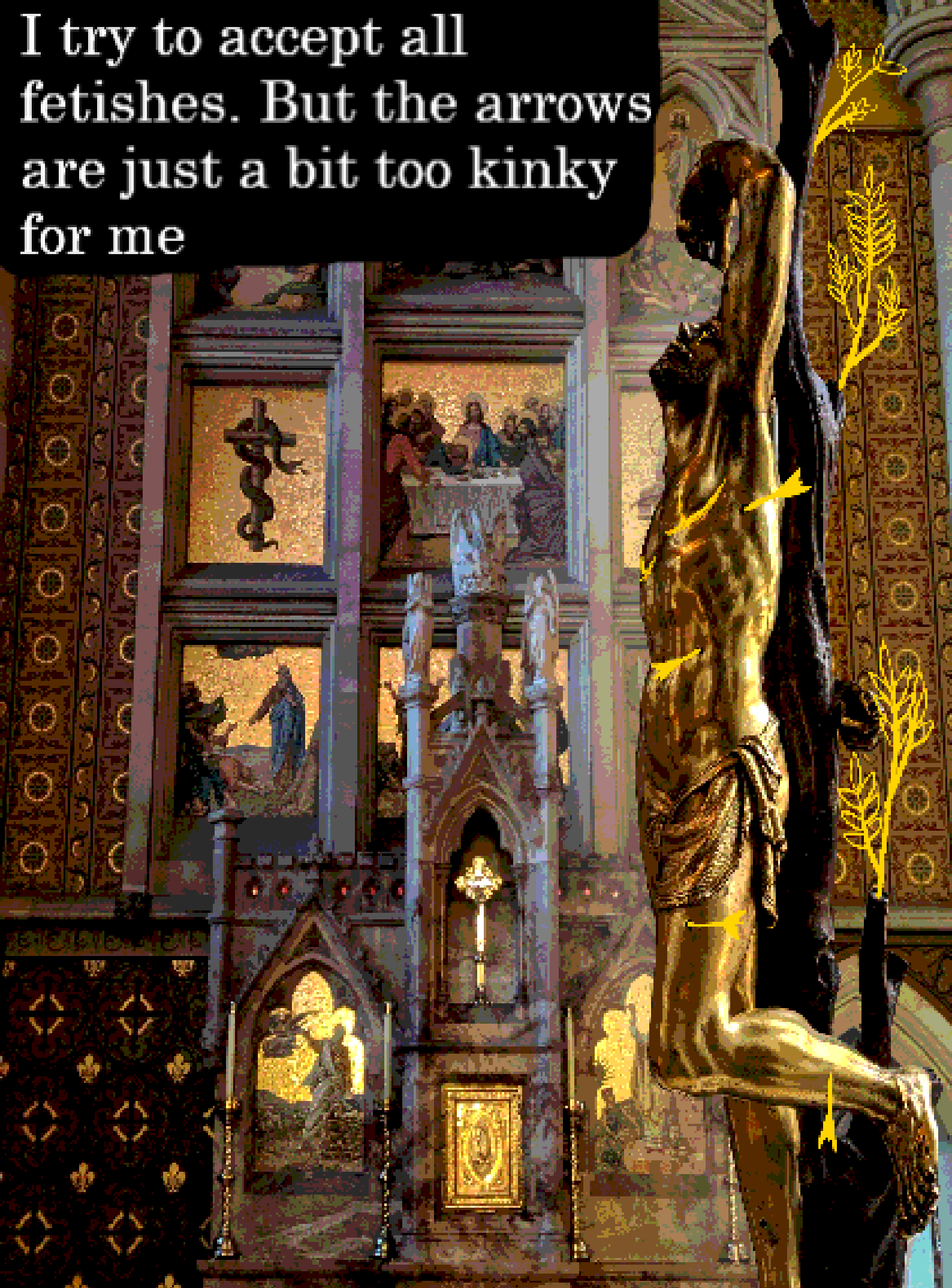


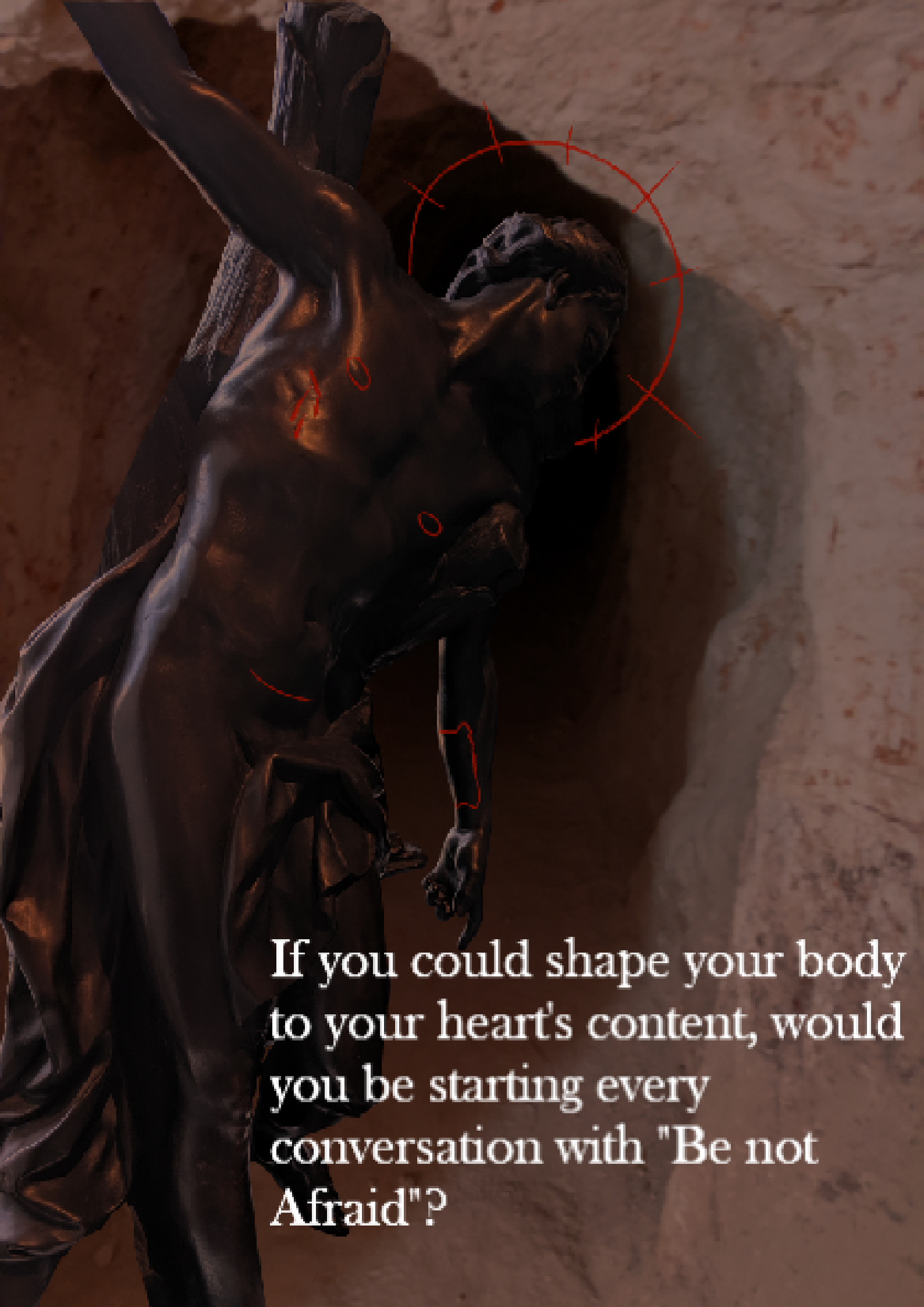
When it is all over
you will not regret
having suffered;
rather you will
regret having
suffered so little,
and suffered that
little so badly

-St. Sebastian
Valfre



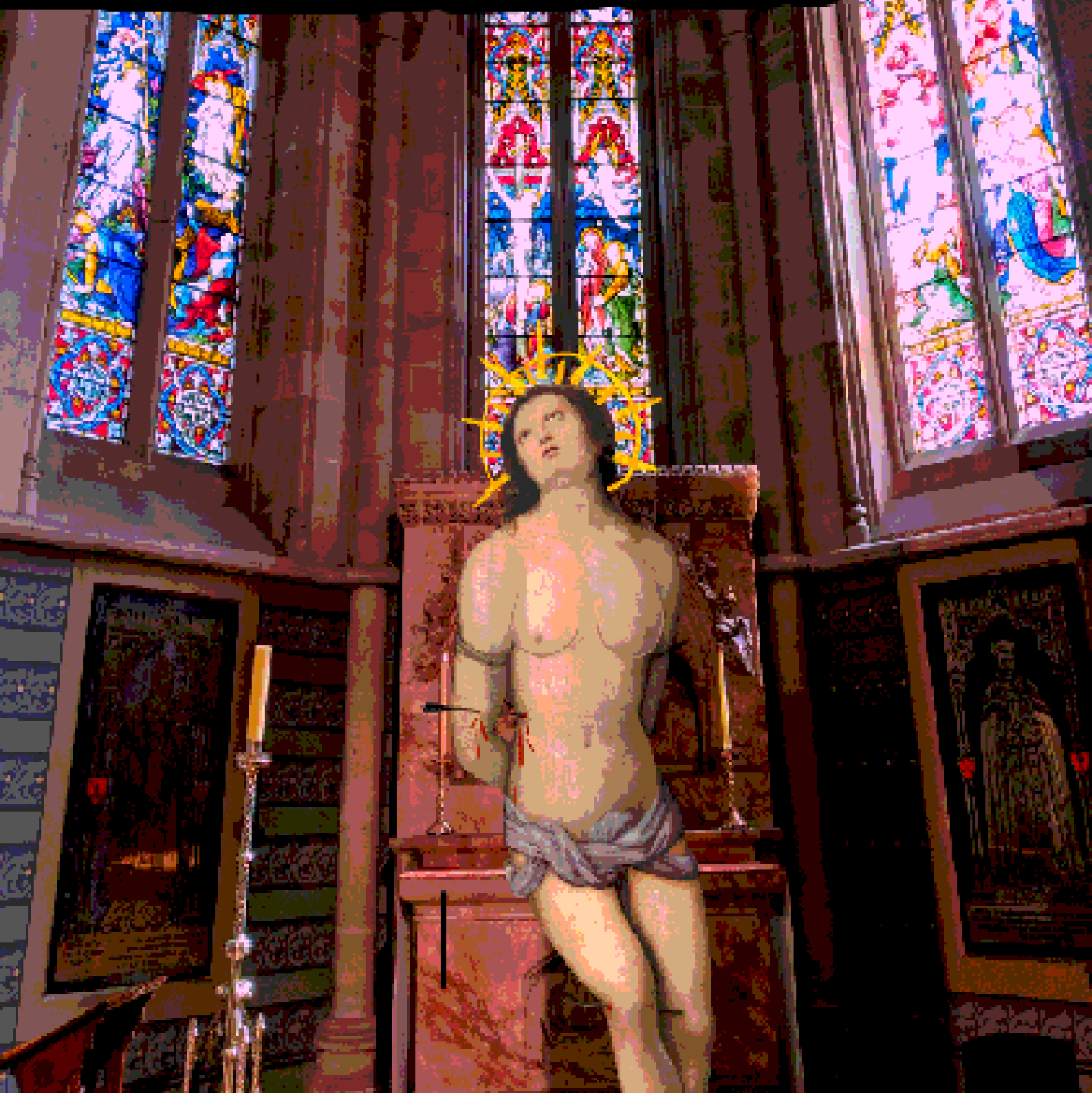
I try to accept all fetishes. But the arrows are just a bit too kinky for me



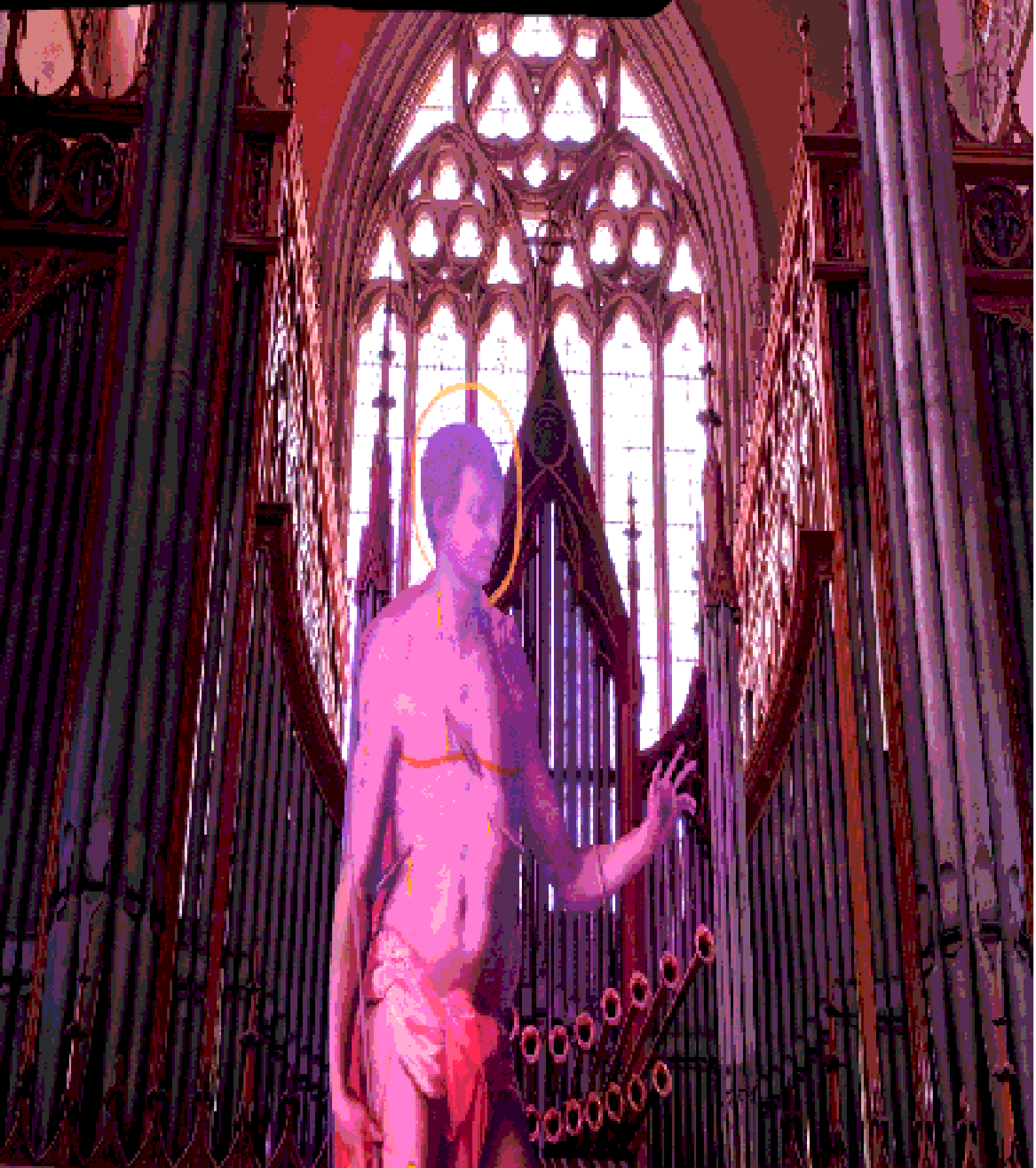


If you could shape your body to your heart's content, would you be starting every conversation with "Be not Afraid"?

I used to feel at home in church. I used to feel at home in my body. I know that in the way I know the sun is 93 million miles away.



My body is not my own. It belongs to God, but more importantly, somebody somewhere wants to fuck it





I've buried myself. I wonder
what will come crawling out

If I must suffer, then like St.
Sebastian, may my suffering at
least be beautiful

