

I found her at the dump one day  
The landfill a makeshift garbage grave  
Trash strewn around the mound where she lay  
Someone strangled her and threw her away  
Their loss my gain  
Squeezing tits until nipples pop  
Gulping down the fluid spoiled, rancid, and hot  
Chunks of Gyno-yogurt are eaten in clots  
Fountains of slop  
What you fail to understand  
Is what makes me the corpse type man  
The answer lies in trembling hands  
Her lactating mammary glands  
Curdled Breast Milk  
Human cheese  
Curdled Breast Milk  
Freshly squeezed  
Watery discharge sails through the air  
Anointing me as priest of this dairy affair  
Gagging on fatty tissue and areole hair  
Good things come in pairs  
I drained her empty breast ducts clean  
Nutritional value has been redeemed  
I'm her son, begun to ween  
And she's my wet-nurse my Dairy Queen  
Curdled Breast Milk  
Female Soy  
Curdled Breast Milk  
Necro-Dairy-Phagiatic Joy