Vagitarian II

Exhumed

Admiring the syphilitic visage, Of the pustule ridden genitals that I adore, Oozing sebum and pus dribbling on the labia, Leaves me panting for more... Vaginal excrements fume and funk, The stench of festering menst rual discharge, The wafting odor tortues my nasal passage, The glistening cunt wet with blood... A crust ridden musty flap of lust suffering, From seve re dermatological disorder, The sanguined slit lined with papules, And genital warts along its fleshy borders... Licking the sickening twat, T he foul stench of the blistering crotch, Drinking the menstruated slop, Deligh t in each pustular drop... Passing blood clots, Eating crotch rot, Septic blood and pus, Consume the runny crust, Urine flows out of the slit, Piss wash es over the clit, Taste the blood and piss, Nothing compares to this... My face fully buried within, The pubic mound of grime and warts, Voraciously lapping up excrements of, Every sordid type and nauseating sort... The atr ocious nauseating odour, Proves too strong to resist in the end, The n auseating fumes overwhelm me, As I vomit into the moist pungent gash... Regurgi tate onto the cunt, Puke on the gore ridden slut, Drunk off the urine flow, I bathe in the afterglow...