

All That Rots

Impaled

Wholly rotten, your body decayed
Your husk a decomposing organic sewer
Ichor boiled, congealed, and reduced
Into a fustular mass of fertile manure

Liquid waste expelled
With a nauseating smell
Your innards have started to turn
The stink makes my sinuses burn

With intestinal fortitude I'm forced to digest
This purulent victual with which I'm obsessed
Greedyly binging on glistening turds
As gristle and fat form globular curds

Pulsating liver is violently excised
Pureed, brewed, and mulled
A gustatory treat for the mentally ill
With which my senses are dulled
Your kidneys are stewed and with offal imbued
Infused with simmering gore
Of carbonized entrails and all that is rotten
I'm quite a connoisseur

A foetid tapioca is prepared in your colon
Nauseating pudding, thickened with pus
A genital souffl is concocted on the fly
Post-mortem nutriment of decomposing guts
Putrescine elixir is quaffed to kill the taste
A most refreshing aperitif
The noxious beverage is tapped from your skull
You're repulsively rotten beyond belief