The Tiger Lillies

See him stuff his face he wants to be fulfilled
Yet each mouthful that he takes is just a bitter pill
That leaves a gaping hole of emptiness and grief
So the gaping hole will grow gluttonies' deceit
He salivates and farts he gobbles and he slurps
Engorging the void within how resonant his burp
When he has finished how foul will be the shit
That will emanate from his anal lips
The stinking rancid odour the fat from him hangs
Yet the emptiness within leaves hunger with its fangs
In aimless misery he gobbles and he farts
Until one day it does give out his fat and bloated heart