

Devourment

"Festering Vomitoues Mass (99)"

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Calling for me
The urge to force a large knife through your skin and
insert it again and
Again
Just to see your blood smeared on your face
And then splattered on me
Haunted, haunted
I begin to see
Why I need to kill
My lust for your pain
Is my reason to be
Slicing your veins,
Feeling your blood spray
All over my face
Scream for me
I have to kill you to fulfil my needs
Reduce your form to a vomitous mass
Carnage and entrails all over
I force your corpse to bend over
Now my urge has tripled
I have to feel you on me
Dead fuck me!
I had to kill you to fulfil my needs
Now I must fuck you to enhance the deed
Blood smeared on my hard cock
Then smeared on your ass
Reduce your form to a vomitous mass
I cum on your face
Spew my tainted seed
Rub it on your fuckin' tits
You whore you died for me
I think I like how you please me
Now that your a gory fuckin' mess
I'll keep your carcass ready for a fuck
Anytime I feel you next to me

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