

Haemorrhage

"Aftertaste Of Putrefaction"

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Hungry and exhausted
I need something to eat
but I won't eat a single
piece of rotting meat
I drink my own urine
and ingest my fetid excrements
My bowels are empty
I'm forced to eat some human flesh

Rotting Remains are my salvation
First bite dead flesh-regurgitation
Swallow or die-extreme situation
Sick After-taste of putrefaction

Insalubrious diet of Purulent gastronomy
The taste of the cadavers
is not rare for me
Necrophagist menu of wrecked stiffs
I couldn't imagine I would do this

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