

Impaled "Fcal Rites"

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Mastication starts the process,
Transforms the food into bolus,
Deglutition of the ruffage,
Esophagal stage,
Careening straight down my gullet,
Into my gut it will plummet,
Churning acids digest chyme,
Nutrients refined,
Escheria E-coli wil act,
As a complex glucose tap,
But it's from the rectum I gain,
The excrement which flows like rain.
Our feces who art in rectum,
Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom bung, thy will be dung,
The filth invades my septum,
Hole(y) anus full of shit,
The turd is with me,
Blessed art thou copraphagist,
Messed is the fruit of thy feast.
Bowing to the porcelain god,
Plunge my face in the steaming mess,
Bobbing for stinky turds,
Septic waters filled with cess,

A smile crosses my sullied face,
Eagerly devouring my waste,
My bowel movement I must praise,
The ordure fits my taste,

Ingest the scat, eat the mess,
Swallow the filth, engorge the cess,
An epiphany of divine waste,
The genesis of... shit,
Analic hymns, mass for a mass,
My appetite is... sick,
Covenant with chyme to create crap,
Exodus out my... hole,
My prayers answered, I flush the altar,
Let my feces... go!

