

## CATS

### "Cloacula: The Anthropophagic Copromantik"

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I need to die.  
All sensation has dulled in this life  
Low standards, sick delights  
Stale feces on my knife

Now accustomed to scat  
Rich in taste and low in fat  
Daily regiment of fiber  
The longer the strands as anus clenches tighter

I've gone insane  
I cannot be reasoned with  
Human feces i season with  
Morning eye crust and navel lint  
Bleeding submucosa  
Serosa breaks free from intestinal wall  
To arrive on my plate  
Or to lubricate when i anally mate

Ingestion = taking of food in the mouth  
Masticate = mixing and churning aids in digestion  
Absorption = passage of nutrients into the blood and  
lymph  
Defecation = finally something I'll eat

Salivate, intake - digest, dilate - defecate, ingest again

In all my studies of physiological psychology  
One thing is apparent - no thought is unnatural  
Such as eating feces, or killing yourself or someone  
else  
Love will always hurt, fortunately, mine comes in  
squirts

Anus to anus - I've affixed a pipe between us  
A t-joint complete with hose to a mask covering mouth  
and nose  
To master the monroe transfer  
No amateur - I've covered all parameters  
Of goddamned anthropophagic copromania

A taste for bacteria  
And undigested epithelia  
Hepatitis delight  
Coprophelic demise

Copromantik. Anthropophagic. Copropheliac.  
Pathomaniac.

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