

Mortal Decay **"Consume..."**

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Bodies dismembered artfully.
Twisted heaps of human debris slaughtered with
joyous intent, geniously butchered.
Splattered, famished corpses in the process of decay.
A sanguinary lust to jugulate, decapitate...
or debone, gutt, disembowel, I feast on carnal remains.
Bodies horrificly masticated lie rotting in my
polyandrium.
Gouged carcasses gourmandized.
Bodies blended, reduced to mush.
Pureed innards liquefy transposed to a human
goulash.

Corpses skinned, diced, then cooked.
Human meat my delicacy.
I long for you, I long for your decay.
Unearthly devourment, a human recipe so edible.
Esculent decadence resulting in eupepsia.
Excruciate, hear the whimpers of the suffering.
Succulent corpses lying in their own intestines.
Inhuman, cannibalistic pulchritude.
Consume the rancid gore.

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