

Necrose "Vagitarian"

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Beholding the kaliedesopic hue of your decomposing
hymen I salivate,
Entranced by the effervescing effluvium of the rotted
vagina, Carefully
excising the fragantly fermented labia I shall
masticate, Savoring the
pungent aromatic whiff, my quivering lips wet with
saliva... Nibbling the
avulsed petals of the flower of womanhood so delicate,
My slavering palate
overwhelmed by the feotid flavor, Marinating chunks of
vaginal skin in
feminine hygiene creams so elegant, This culinary
clitoral carving is a
decidedIt putrid endeavor... The shriveled copulatory
organ, Falls prey to
my culinary whims, Sliced, diced, and mangled,
painstakingly garnished and
trimmed... Dried and festered, salted to taste, A
douche bag helps clean
out the clots, A napkin will insure that none goes to
waste, As I heartliy
devour the rot... Vagitarian - a morbid mortified meal,
Vagitarian -
gorging myself with psychopathic zeal, Vagitarian - a
rancid repast so
horrific, Vagitarian - with a pinch of salt it's terrific...
Gnashing the
clitoris with inconceivable delight, The dried vaginal
potrusion I adore,
The most culinary form of cunnigulus, A strict diet of
vaginal gore...

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