

Guttural Secrete

"Gluttonous Portions Of Intestinal Seepage"

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Scouring the morgue for the grossly obese.
Find the chamber where they keep the frozen meat.
Slabs full of numerous bodies to feast upon.
I must get them to gorge on what's inside.
Stuffing my face... With their intestines... Filling... my
guts... with theirs.
Gluttoning all their organs,
I rape the flesh of the deceased.
Fixated with the taste of this seepage,
That leaks from my mouth,
Stomach full of human intestines,
I have no room for more,
Packing up what's left of the fat fuckers guts,
Filling large containers to add to my stock,
Freezers at my home are restocked every year,
With gluttonous portions of intestinal waste.

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