

## Fermenting Innards

### Carcass

Your pulverized torso languishes in its pool of pus  
Minced, cancerous viscera - gore seeps from the guts  
My fetid fetish is to excavate the moulding rot  
I drool my gastric juices as I chomp on you blood-clots

Fermenting innards, bubbling with rot  
Alcoholic pus, dissolves the wooden box

I gouge into the chest's cavity to rip out the intestines  
Slivering soft entrails to release the foaming secretions  
I suck up the concoction and eat the decay  
With cankered disgorgement I excrete my gurgling prey

Bile, chyme and blood in the offal effervesce  
I eviscerate the bowels and drink the clotted cess