Devourment

Conception, of sickness The blackest of souls Creation, revolting These eyes see death eternal The wretched stench gives me the life force to slay you The depths in which I dwell would cause a stalwart soul to tremble Lecherous intent is the driving force within me The dying screams of victims, a ravenous atonement Abduction of a helpless pawn, over and over I force the rusty knife inside, over and over The blood sprays across my face, over and over The urge to feed consumes my brain, over and over Conception, of sickness The blackest of souls Creation, revolting These eyes see death eternal Gorging chunks of steaming meat The sickening urge is now complete But wait a new idea has sprungI'll fuck the dead until I cum The pounding, the thrusting, the pleasure, disgusting The violence, the torture, indulge me, forever The pounding, the thrusting, the pleasure, disgusting The violence, the torture, indulge me, forever