

## Fucked with Rats

Devourment

Cold, bound, half dead  
Vision fades swiftly  
Breathing is labored  
My latest victim squeals to me  
Ten victims this month alone, a new thrill I must  
search for  
Complacent in my rituals, stab and hack ad infinitum  
Still alive but fading quickly, I quiver with  
anticipation  
Its clear what I must do now  
Permeate, penetrate, violate with vermin  
A stiff dead rat lies at her feet, a misogynistic tool  
of my madness  
Caustic methods to fill my needs, this rotting rodent  
is just what it calls for  
I bind her legs, her struggle futile, the ligature  
grates, the tension rises  
I force it in, no subtle action, the sinew tears to my  
satisfaction  
She suffers as I revel  
The rats spread filth inside my soul  
She bleeds like a stuck pig  
I thrust it as I climax  
They suffer from my lunacy  
The insane urge that forces me  
They suffer from my lunacy  
Their violent end will come to be  
Her beating heart begins to fade  
The insides ravaged, torn and maimed  
I quiver still from ardent bliss  
A new found thrill I can't resist  
They suffer from my lunacy  
The insane force that purges me  
They suffer from my lunacy  
Their violent end will come to be  
It seems there's life left in her  
A chance to further my pleasure  
I grab the filthy dead rodent  
And force it in her gaping mouth  
I ram my stiffness inside her  
She can't believe it's not over  
I choke her, dead as I finish  
We both expire rhythmically