

Vagitarian II

Exhumed

Admiring the syphilitic visage, Of the pustule ridden genitals
that I adore,
Oozing sebum and pus dribbling on the labia, Leaves me panting
for more...
Vaginal excrements fume and funk, The stench of festering menst
rual discharge,
The wafting odor tortues my nasal passage, The glistening cunt
wet with
blood... A crust ridden musty flap of lust suffering, From seve
re
dermatological disorder, The sanguined slit lined with papules,
And genital
warts along its fleshy borders... Licking the sickening twat, T
he foul stench
of the blistering crotch, Drinking the menstruated slop, Deligh
t in each
pustular drop... Passing blood clots, Eating crotch rot, Septic
blood and pus,
Consume the runny crust, Urine flows out of the slit, Piss wash
es over the
clit, Taste the blood and piss, Nothing compares to this... My
face fully
buried within, The pubic mound of grime and warts, Voraciously
lapping up
excrements of, Every sordid type and nauseating sort... The atr
ocious
nauseating odour, Proves too strong to resist in the end, The n
auseating fumes
overwhelm me, As I vomit into the moist pungent gash... Regurgi
tate onto the
cunt, Puke on the gore ridden slut, Drunk off the urine flow, I
bathe in the
afterglow...