

The Succulent Aftermath Of A Subdural Haemorrhage

General Surgery

A lustful necrophiliac, your carcass I explore
Your suppurating remains, I happily deplore
Lymphatic, runny fluid, is a sight I can't resist
Ichorous, reeking juices, I extract from numerous cysts
Skull a spongy mass, your profile inconsistent
Ears reduced to taps, a flood of red liquescence
Brain reduced to sludge, sanguinary feast
Coagulating waste, I gorge myself on pus
Lacerated organs, make me shiver to the bone
Whipped into a frenzy, I fillet, suck and groan
Memorize then masturbate, bloody, Soaked and ravaged
I scoop you into bags, a reeking pile of garbage...