Red Wigglers

Impetigo

Feverish rites of the culinarily macabre Consuming pork when not fully cooked Teeming colonies of maggots swarm within Contracted the deadly affliction overlooked Botulism sets in as the sweat intensilies Death in hours is sure and expected Trichinosis diagnosed no cure is known The agony of seafood not thoroughly inspected. Debris-ridden vomit Your insides jellity Revulsion of intestines Die. The swift, horrible fate of the disease is asphyxiation, A most terrible painful death from which there is no salvation. Intestinal worms burrow throughout you corpse As the plaque reveals its ultimate benediction The slame, the rot, the bubbling bile The red larvae of this corious infection. Cannibalized stop Squishes and squirms Red wigglers The cadillac of worms.