Inner Fetal Dismemberment

Carefully choosing my tools Only the sharpest of devices While caressing the stomach I slowly begin insertion

Blindly I try to find the life the grows within And Inner Fetal Dismemberment will begin

Fluids rush as the embryonic sac in punctured Moaning, Bloated, Bitch Severed appendages, decapitated Blood spews from your widened crevice Drenched in the fluids Contractions begin

Push Your cunt becomes vomitous Push spitting ragged pieces of flesh Push Undeveloped bones piece and splinter Push Guts and mushy pulp-like flesh

Tiny intestines fall like shit From the mutilated birth canal To the floor this horrid mess Thin tender skin so sweet Join me in my feast Mouth waters with anticipation She helps me indulge in this meal Lust marinade delicacy She has created

Lividity