Rid the Womb

as I plant my seed into your womb into your womb I plant my seed

the reaction gestates partial hemorrhaging incurres rid the womb

stomachs pulsate and contract inards- inards- inards- gone

as I plant my seed into your womb into your womb I plant my seed

as you lay opened up viscera fills your mouth twenty one grams you leave your soul to peace . . .

breathing- gasping
gasping- choking

Pathology