Chronicles of Detruncation

A celebration of my perverted mind - Your carrion exposed So calculated - my apparatus gesticulate Detruncated - your body, a sight to behold Fueled by disgust, by childhood foretold A mere corpus, noxious usurper of body parts A celebration of my perverted mind - Your carrion exposed These chronicles of detruncation Your innards disposed

So calculated - your date has expired Exfoliated - why don\\\'t you stew in my brew? Churned innards A delicacy so refined I am the grand chef The orchestrated conductor of your demise

Fueled by disgust, by childhood foretold A mere corpus, noxious usurper of body parts Pedigreed - an untimely demise for your breed As you stew inside my pot, your insides boil and rot A marmalade of post-human glot

Chronicles of Detruncation Now rot - Recipes of human ordure Nothing left but your bits to consume

Chronicles of Detruncation Now rot - Recipes of human ordure Nothing left but your bits to consume A tasteful consomme with croutons Your phallus a moldy goulash

Aborted