Impetigo

Returned from the hunt, armed to the teeth

Return triumphant to my village, my village is asleep

The cool night air inspires me, my lust I can't control

I select a captured mate in silence, to the altar we go...

I like to eat pussy, I like to eat fish

I'd like to eat your entrails, this cannibal's favorite dish

You are my bethroded, my white blond queen
I lie you to wall of wote and make love to your spleen!
Your mine forever, you breathe your last
Ritual marriage, my love for you is cast
Our union consume-mated, your organs I stick
Your blood in my mouth, your blood on my prick