

## Digested Desire

200 Stab Wounds

Bodies

Bring me to my knees  
I'm dripping mold  
Reeking septic stench  
Your body's cold

Her body's rotting  
No pulse  
Sink into flesh  
I want more

The unrelenting need  
For the lifeless corpse  
Fermented fetus flesh  
It's growing old

Planting my seed  
In the bag of bones  
Impregnating the body  
It's cold and dead

Rags of meat draped over me  
Bodies of innocent beings in street  
Bodies and souls belong to me  
I love the feelings of eating stillborn meat

Fermenting inside me  
You must bury me  
It's a part of me  
But you  
Will be eaten