

## Phallic Filth

200 Stab Wounds

Prowling your neighborhoods  
Wild hunger  
Next victim  
Chiseled and hung  
Get a small taste of the meeting of our tongues  
I bite it off but it's just not enough

Muffle your helpless cries  
Split torso to the thighs  
Slice and slip  
I harvest your dick  
This phallic filth  
My greatest prize  
Slice and slip  
I harvest your dick

Stomach splits and I scream  
What's growing inside of me?

Ripe with curdled cum  
I begin to feel sick  
Inside the spawn of hate grows  
But I love, it makes me curl my toes  
Bulge in my belly grows larger

Stomach splits and I scream  
What's growing inside of me?

Vision blurred, bloody chest  
I come to terms with my death  
In the sky, I see your face  
I remember how sweet it tastes

Phallic filth  
Penile blood spill