

# Addicted to Vaginal Skin

Cannibal Corpse

A relapse of my body  
Sends my mind into multiple seizures  
Psychologically a new human being  
One that has never been

Cursed by the shamen  
His voodoo spell has my soul  
My limbs go numb  
I can't control my own thought

Are his now  
His evil consuming me  
Ever telling me  
Begin the clit carving

Slowly turning me, into a flesh eating zombie  
Knowing this spell can only be broken  
By the vaginal skins of young women  
I proceed to find the meat

Their bleeding cunts will set me free  
Warmth seeping from this  
Body rotted  
After I sucked the blood from her ass

I feel more alive  
More alive than I've ever been  
Even though now I'm dead within

My mouth drools as I slice your perineum  
My body smeared with the guts I've extracted  
Through her hole, came swollen organs  
Cunnilingus with the mutilated

My spirit returned from the dead  
Released by the priest  
But I felt more real when I was dead

The curse is broken  
I have a dependence on vaginal skin  
It's become my sexual addiction  
I must slit, the twitching clit  
Rotted cavity hold the juice

Between the legs, I love to carve  
My cock is dripping with her blood