

## Pedigree Butchery

Carcass

"Oh my God! What are these? You can hear people puking... They're dog meat!"

In caustic butchery I parent my dominion  
In the food chain I create the missing link  
Cold temerity confects this splintered for age  
Infantile corruption taken to the brink...

Making hash of the spumous crubescient  
All natural compassion removed  
The newly fully developed boiled as sprouted fodder  
Martilinear murder - cordon bleu

As salubrious pet food  
Human midden is consumed...

Not one to mince my words  
But now I love to see those siblings churned  
In tins they are reared

Ghastly I slake  
Bestial appetites to sate  
As flesh and steel I mate  
To fill the lower species' plate...

Desparental, primparal goods oozing  
The bawling, squabbling denied the suckling teat  
Sentient bloodletting sprains the sporulate  
Makes a choice chimerical treat...

Rheological, twisted nursery chymes  
The fluxing of the defleshed  
Paedophilosophical, carnage knowledge  
As the illegitimeat to the domesticated is fed

So as you breed  
They will bleed...

Contumely calorie count  
Ebullient death toll mounts  
- Higher and higher...

Despumation the midden, the desipient I segment  
Pertaining vitality, their dispatch I cement  
Served out for minion in their feeding trough...