

Womb With a View

GWAR

Fiendish and crude
Froosty and lews
This is the life I have whored myself to
Spackled and battered and smothered and covered
And cleaving and cloven and bitter and blued
Your womb
Your breeding sac

Your womb is a membrane I must penetrate
Your womb is a sewer
I grunt at the grate
Your womb is a sewer
Your womb is manure
but still, I'm worse

My life is a sinkhole
Egregious and rude
Worm fested and filthy
Froosty and lewd
A womb with a view
When one becomes two
Fuck you
Never to matter the number of flies feasting the flab that bolsters y
our thighs
Your womb
Your breeding hive
Womb with a view
I see you

I was born
Deep in the void
Raped by millions I soon grew
Annoyed!

Could I somehow elope?
Like a molecule in a microscope
So your womb won't become the tomb of our dead baby
Never to matter the number of flies
Lapping the flab that bolsters your thighs
Womb with a view
When one becomes two
Fuck you

Your womb is a membrane I must penetrate
Your womb is a sewer
I grunt at the grate
Your womb is a sewer
Your womb is manure
But still, I'm worse