

The Immense Defecation Of The Buntaluffigus

HORSE the band

This suffering must come to and end! These razors within me must be expelled! Whoever dreamed such a glorious dream, that a tremendous expulsion could bring me such joy? The release of the pressure, an end to the suffering, a warm, moist feeling as I leave you behind. The glorious emptiness within me brings tears to my eyes, but now it must be filled with the giver of life. Gorge myself with it's sweetness, keep it all for myself. There is none left for you, I am not yet complete. I must devour you as well, your life's blood will become a part of me. Become a part of me, for I'm the almighty Bunt.