

# Fæcal Rites

Impaled

Mastication starts the process  
Transforms the food into bolus  
Deglutition of the ruffage  
Oesophageal stage  
Careening straight down my gullet  
Into my gut it will plummet  
Churning acids digest chyme  
Nutrients refined  
Escheria Coli wil act  
As a complex glucose tap  
But it's from the rectum I gain  
The excrement which flows like rain

Our fæces who art in rectum  
Hallowed be thy name  
Thy kingdom bung, thy will be dung  
The filth invades my septum  
Hole(y) anus full of shit  
The turd is with me  
Blessed art thou coprophagist  
Messed is the fruit of thy feast

Bowing to the porcelain god  
Plunge my face in the steaming mess  
Bobbing for stinky turds  
Septic waters filled with cess

A smile crosses my sullied face  
Eagerly devouring my own waste  
My bowel movement I must praise  
The ordure fits my taste

Ingest the scat, eat the mess  
Swallow the filth, engorge the cess

An epiphany of divine waste  
The genesis of shit  
Analic hymns, mass for a mass  
My appetite is sick  
Covenant with chyme to create crap  
Exodus out my hole  
My prayers answered, I flush the altar  
Let my fæces go

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