

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 will 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

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