

Cattle Decapitation, Cloacula: The Anthropophab

I need to die.

All sensation has dulled in this life

Low standards, sick delights

Stale feces on my knife

Now accustomed to scat

Rich in taste and low in fat

Daily regiment of fiber

The longer the strands as anus clenches tighter

I've gone insane

I cannot be reasoned with

Human feces i season with

Morning eye crust and navel lint

Bleeding submucosa

Serosa breaks free from intestinal wall

To arrive on my plate

Or to lubricate when i anally mate

Ingestion = taking of food in the mouth

Masticate = mixing and churning aids in digestion

Absorption = passage of nutrients into the blood and lymph

Defecation = finally something I'll eat

Salivate, intake - digest, dilate - defecate, ingest again

In all my studies of physiological psychology

One thing is apparent - no thought is unnatural

Such as eating feces, or killing yourself or someone else

Love will always hurt, fortunately, mine comes in squirts

Anus to anus - I've affixed a pipe between us

A t-joint complete with hose to a mask covering mouth and nose

To master the monroe transfer

No amateur - I've covered all parameters

Of goddamned anthropophagic copromania

A taste for bacteria

And undigested epithelia

Hepatitis delight

Coprophelic demise

Copromantik. Anthropophagic. Copropheliac. Pathomaniac.