Exhumed, Bone Fucker

The mouldy earth crumbles under my pick-axe, The hardened turf gives up its morbid harvest, Cracking the earthen crypt with my rusted spade, Disinterrment of the pieces from where they lay to rest... The arduous task reveals my unhealthy reward, A long dead stiff is the fruit of my labours, Fracturing the brittle wooden coffin, To reveal the skeletonized remains that I savour... The horrendous stench only serves , To heighten my anticipation, Rotted prizes bring with them , The prospect of gratification... Fellating the femur as my anus quivers anxiously, I tongue the mandibles as I work myself into a frenzy, My sphincter twitching uncontrollably in expectation, With a firm grip on the fibula I commence my anal penetration... My buttocks clenched tightly around the bone, A wave of sensual pleasure washes over me as I groan, Again an again I fill myself, squirming in ecstacy, My prostate is tormented by the splintered bones abrupt entry... This tortured anus is stretched by the entry of the tibia, I grimace in an amalgam of pleasure and pain, My fetish for osseus necro-perversion I lustily pursue, My erection engorged with blood as my anus is strained... My crudely fashioned ossified dildo, An instrument of supreme titilation, Bizarre necro-sodomy my only end, And I pursue it with fervent dedication... I gnaw on chalky metatarsals, Grinding my anus on the musty bones, Me penis lodged in the rib cage, In this grave, I climax alone...