Exhumed, Vagitarian II

Admiring the syphilitic visage, Of the pustule ridden genitals that I adore, Oozing sebum and pus dribbling on the labia, Leaves me panting for more... Vaginal excrements fume and funk, The stench of festering menstrual discharge, The wafting odor tortues my nasal passage, The glistening cunt wet with blood... A crust ridden musty flap of lust suffering. From severe dermatological disorder, The sanguined slit lined with papules, And genital warts along its fleshy borders... Licking the sickening twat, The foul stench of the blistering crotch, Drinking the menstruated slop, Delight in each pustular drop... Passing blood clots, Eating crotch rot, Septic blood and pus, Consume the runny crust, Urine flows out of the slit, Piss washes over the clit, Taste the blood and piss, Nothing compares to this... My face fully buried within, The pubic mound of grime and warts, Voraciously lapping up excrements of, Every sordid type and nauseating sort... The atrocious nauseating odour, Proves too strong to resist in the end, The nauseating fumes overwhelm me, As I vomit into the moist pungent gash... Regurgitate onto the cunt, Puke on the gore ridden slut, Drunk off the urine flow, I bathe in the afterglow...