Pungent Stench, Pungent Stench

(by Schirenc)

rotting fetus in your womb your own body is his tomb mucous little brat drowned in clothing blood disgusting gastric juice drops out of your mother's vagina pungent stench of festered gore your pussy is a vicous sore worms in your entrails prey upon the melted embryo corroded brain and skin your son died for your sin too many drugs in pregnancy you killed your child but now it kills you titanic waves of bestial stench comes from your month it's the child's revenge bursting boils nauseous flood malformation and yellow blood now you can dig in your baby's guts tear the corpse out and look what you've done don't repent this mistake, now you get your punishment the little brat will rip you till the end