Red Wigglers

Impetigo

Feverish rites of the culinarily macabre
Consuming pork when not fully cooked
Teeming colonies of maggots swarm within
Contracted the deadly affliction overlooked
Botulism sets in as the sweat intensilies
Death in hours is sure and expected
Trichinosis diagnosed no cure is known
The agony of seafood not thoroughly inspected.
Debris-ridden vomit
Your insides jellity
Revulsion of intestines
Die.
The swift, horrible fate of the disease is asphyxiation,
A most terrible painful death
from which there is no salvation.
Intestinal worms burrow throughout you corpse
As the plaque reveals its ultimate benediction
The slame, the rot, the bubbling bile
The red larvae of this corious infection.
Cannibalized stop
Squishes and squirms
Red wigglers
The cadillac of worms.

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