

Splatterday Night Fever

Pungent Stench

Regrettably he's sick, he's got swellings on his dick
And when he touched his dick, the swelling busted
Pus was splatting all over his face, what a grace
Bacterial colonies caused the pain and brought de cease
Screaming and yelling and bleeding and smelling
His foreskin is a pitted flap, musty scrap
The bitch he fucked the day before was only for one night
Not more! Now he's pissing blood
And his balls just look like mud, that's what he's got
Venereal disease
Rancid-tasting dick
cheese corrosive like acid
Burns holes in his skin
Crablike it is spreading over his pallid limbs
Shapeless is the dick and his glance is much too big
Riddled and defiled
A useless lump between his legs, soft like wax
While he fucked that slut he's got a finger in her butt
Digging in her shit
Her asshole was a fouling pit, what a hit
Dripping, splattering, twisting, melting
Porous, damaged, dreadful dick
He drank her pussy juice, innocence is an excuse
Because even children would lick
Anything that smells so motherfucking sick, metamorphic
So he will understand, his lust has been his end
Now he is more intelligent
He'd better used his hand, no commend

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