

Prosthetic Erection

Annotations of an Autopsy

Selling limbs from a bag was always my forte; I get my stock for perverted clients
This is my store
Thrust my rotting member deep inside her oozing gash, pushing deeply
Pushing deep, as deep as I can, feeling blood squelch against my cock
I like the feel of the worms against my shaft
Fuck my stock, just for fun, just for kicks
I like the feel of the worms wriggling on my cock
Found my victim in the streets, told her body I needed it
Then down in my basement I carved her
Storing her parts in jars for my clients
I drained her blood, so to embalm
Death gets me off
I am sick and I cum bile.

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