

# 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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