

Addicted to Vaginal Skin

Cannibal Corpse

I Don't Know I just took that knife
And I cut her from her neck
Down to anus
And I cut out the vagina
And I eat it A relapse of my body
Sends my mind into multiple seizures
Psychologically a new human being
One that has never been Cursed by the shaman his voodoo spell has my soul
My limbs go numb
I can't control my own thought
Are his now
his evil consuming me
ever telling me
begin the clit carving
Slowly turning me, into a flesh eating zombie
Knowing this spell can only be broken
by the vaginal skins of young women
I proceed to find the meat
their bleeding cunts will set me free
Warmth seeping from this
Body
Rotted
After I sucked the blood from her ass I feel more alive
more alive than I've ever been
Even though now I'm dead within My mouth drools
As I slice your perinium
My body smeared
With the guts I've extracted
through her hole, came swollen organs
cunnilingus with the mutilated
My spirit returned from the dead
Released by the priest
but I felt more real
when I was dead The curse is broken
I have a dependence on vaginal skin
It's become my sexual addiction
I must slit, the twitching clit
Rotted cavity hold the juice
Between the legs, I love to carve
My cock is dripping with her blood

