

REFRESHED



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# *FLESHED*

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*milk it*

we'll shit all over you  
wait for your breathing to  
succumb to it

i should have you  
stripped and drained

i'll spit on your mother's grave  
rob her cunt of your birthright

flesh is flesh!

we just wanna fuck it  
til it stops moving  
suck all the cum out of it  
want her to fill me till i burst  
fuck till the stench  
makes him vomit and  
fall





you drain me

you drain me of my shit, blood and cum

we tear each other apart  
limb from limb, every night  
i wake up and fuck your skull

remember the blood?  
how it stained your retina

jack off my corpse  
drink my cold semen

you rot away

like every asshole i ever fucked

let's murder something  
cut it open and live inside it  
have our little death inside it!  
we'll devour and consume its  
flesh like maggots

living off our little death  
living in our maggot flesh

let's murder something  
cut it open, live inside it

have our little death inside it

*the big black orifice*

the cerebral cortex slowly unravels,  
liquefies and moves through a tube into  
the glass chamber

after the precious matter is removed the  
top quarter of the subject's skull is marked  
with a dotted line

flesh and bone are cut with a surgical  
grade circular saw, revealing a deep  
crimson reservoir

once the brain is emptied, the eyes are  
removed and the subject is disemboweled,  
the innards boiled, pureed, and saved for  
later use

the subject is decapitated; the head is  
removed by severing the neck with a hot  
knife to cauterize the laceration

the mouth is delicately sewn shut with three loops of red silk and each eye socket is filled with a large red ruby

the pureed innards are then poured into the open skull, three small syringes are placed on top of the puree, equidistant from each side of the skull and from each other, the syringes naturally float on the innards and rest parallel to the cut edge of the skull, these objects contain the entirety of the subject's semen reservoir, extracted after execution

a thin piece of glass, shaped exactly to the circumference of the subject's skull, is anchored to the top of the head, sealing the syringe and innards inside

the head is then attached to a circular stainless steel base that measures three inches thick by eighteen inches in diameter, a dense UV resistant glass vitrine is lowered over the head, sealed to the base, filled with formaldehyde, and

left to rest at room temperature for 72 hours

during the vessels time in quarantine, the entire country of the Psychotropics (a vast continent spanning from sea to shining sea, known for their insolence, debauchery, pus-leaking orifices (yes, the eyes are included in this category) and completely fucked history of anthropocentrism and intolerance to anything of difference to them) begin preparing for their new years celebration, it is to be their greatest new years celebration yet!

as the clock draws near the 36 hour mark, Mayor Tight Ass, elected official of the Psychotropics, prepares to address the whole population of schlubs for the grand event of their new years celebration

when the clock stops at 72 hours, the vessel is removed from quarantine and transported to the launch pad where it is secured inside a small rocket used to

propel the container into the depths of  
their universe

as the final preparations are finished for  
the launch, Mayor Tight Ass sends his  
concubines to every corner of the tropics  
to sound their alarm (the most terrifying  
moan of a flaccid whore) schlubs from  
every cell stumble to their corners and  
watch as the concubines lift their asses,  
pull back their skirts, and stretch their  
assholes so far a television monitor the  
size of a soccer ball is revealed

with all televisions dialed in and volumes  
set, the Mayor begins his address; the  
schlub's eyes melt away into a blank stare

*“good afternoon fuckwitts and  
grandspells of those fuckedwitted! thank  
you for tuning in this evening! I'd like to  
welcome all of you to our best New Years  
celebration yet! It's so very good to have  
all of you with us!  
fuckwitts and grandspells, let me speak of  
our grandfathers and the decades of slave*

*labor it took to bring all you rotting pus-filled body bags together!*

*four score and seventeen years ago my grandfather raped the bitch that killed his sister to bring forth this new nation. in this nation all men, women and children shall live under one skin! together they form the foundation of the most perfected state of human effluent, to carry forth the necessary bloodshed and murderous pursuit needed to eradicate every living thing of difference to us!*

*let the universe note that we will not forget the sounds that were made the night this nation was brutally fucked against its will into existence! for the living carry on our seed, spreading our lust, debaucheries, and taste for incest! for remember fuckwitts, it is our task and duty to ensure misery for all!”*

during the final words of the Mayor’s address the machine fires, rapidly pushing the vessel into the stratosphere

the crowd roars with excitement! the vibrations of these creatures are of the lowest in existence, as the vibrations continue to build they compound and become inaudible, flattening out to a brown note, causing their bowels to release the most heinous liquid over everything, bringing these frenzied fucks to an ungovernable state

As the rocket disappears into the depths of the sky, they continued their uncontrollable acts that devolved into the most lavish celebrations that lasted for months

*we drank heinous amounts of pure grain alcohol, gang banged in the streets, devoured small children, and slaughtered the elderly in the most extravagant and unmerciful ways! and for this we knew, with great reassurance, our frenzies would be rewarded!*

*the fall*

every last pupil  
on the face of this earth  
must explode  
drip blood and fall

every last pore  
on pathetic flesh sacks  
must ooze  
leak pus and rot

frenzy

*i slowly fall back into the abyss...  
propelled through a threshold in an earth-  
shattering orgasm... my body moves into  
hyperspace, now vibrating at the  
frequency of the universe... i have sight  
beyond my eyes, my body has dissolved  
into the strings of existence... traveling at  
hyper speed through eons of cosmic time,  
they emerge and welcome me with joyous  
acceptance, we traverse the timeline of  
human existence, witness the birth and  
death of generations... now suspended in  
the fractal field, i'm overtaken by a  
monstrous laughing fit... emerging from  
hyperspace... the laughter begins to  
subside, my body reappears, elongated  
and stretched, completely alien to my  
senses... space and time become  
recognizable and absurd, fully conscious  
that i occupy a body my laughter becomes  
uncontrollable, an unbelievable ecstasy...*

*such a bizarre delight to find myself  
connected to this ridiculous lump of flesh,  
a shattering experience to move through  
the fabric of the little death*

*railed*

come to me slug  
let me feel your warmth

wanna get inside you  
live inside you  
feed your slit

let's slither together  
can you smell it?  
come to me slug  
let me feel your warmth

wanna get inside you  
live inside you  
feed your slit

come to me slug

let me feel your warmth  
come to me slug  
let's slither together

*spell*

he rests the pencil on the edge of the  
easel; has a cigarette and begins drawing  
again, slowly describing her left breast,  
hip, and vulva

she looks into his eyes; violating him,  
demanding his body in hers

he lights another cigarette while he  
continues to observe her, focused on the  
curve of her left hip and how it unfolds  
into the outside contour of her left leg,  
foot, becomes the inside of the legs and  
thighs, and continues into to her hairless  
vagina

he can't escape the thought of his mouth engulfing her wet cunt, sucking on it; massaging it with his tongue til jism pours from them both, he stops himself before she smells his ecstasy, before she smells he's about to cum without it inside her

*“go to the bucket!”* she demands

he places the pencil on the easel and slowly moves toward the bucket at the center of the room

*“take off your pants and get on your knees, cum for me whore! drain it for me you sick fuck!”* she screams

they lock eyes; everything in their periphery fades as she watches him grow hard; he can smell her wet pussy from across the room

both bodies still  
he begins to slowly rub his cock, both bodies pulling toward each other, stroking it faster for her, she throws herself onto

her back, licking and biting her lips,  
grinding against the mattress, rubbing  
juice everywhere

the smell is strong, it takes hold of him,  
driving him deeper into delirium; beating  
his cock harder and harder until his  
steaming load blows into the bucket.

drawing and fucking, for months they  
work on filling the bucket to the brim,  
constantly devouring one another

he moves from the bucket to her, inches  
away from each other's mouths, they feed  
off the vapors, consuming their breaths

moving closer, their bodies push and pull  
one another, exploring every inch of skin  
as they become entwined

her tongue moves down his throat, they  
entangle tongues while their fingers rip  
away at their skin, his hand moves toward  
her asshole; fingers it, toys with it, he  
spreads it open, one finger at a time,

driving his hand in until his fist is fully engulfed in her asshole

pushing in and out, he moves deeper with each thrust, ecstatic with tears, she grabs his dick and squeezes til it turns a rich blue-violet

staring into the eye of his cock, thirsty for his load, she places her mouth close to the head of the prick, clenching and licking it repeatedly until he violently erupts into her mouth. she spits the semen into the bucket and commands him to lay on his back with arms and hands to his side, his body now on the floor, she takes the bucket in hand and slowly pours the contents over his torrid body, covering every inch in a thin layer of yellow sperm

she returns the bucket to the floor, they exchange places and she positions herself in the same manner on the ground, he takes the bucket in hand to cover her skin with the remaining semen, making sure each available pore drowns in their rancid

jism, he returns the empty bucket to the floor, they engulf each other; their bodies push and pull one another, she throws him face-first to the ground, pulls up on his ass to reveal his monstrous hole, she spits a large mass of mucus at it and slams her head into his asshole, running her tongue over every undulation, clawing and scratching her way into his bowels; foam drips from his mouth, eyes glaze over as his pupils explode, filling them with a dense black slime, he crawls toward her clit, slowly searching for her hole, he feels her at his fingertips, caressing her until the moment is right, he feels her vulva muscles release and seizes on the moment to shove his fist into her cunt, pushing it into her until she sprays juice everywhere. they surface from one another for air, lapping up every last drop of un-dried semen from their bodies, she moves first, diving toward his asshole, forcing her head into his depths, intoxicated beyond comprehension, in an impossible fever; he claws toward her brown eye, once close enough he rams his head into her

sumptuous bud, stretching it, ripping it  
apart; dying inside of it.  
they slowly disappear, pushing further and  
further into each other's bowels, seeking  
the most heinous depths, their bodies  
convulse, both anuses start to contract and  
expand uncontrollably, these contractions  
pull their bodies forward into each other's  
guts, sucked deep beyond the regions  
touched by light, they move further into  
the dark, dissolving in thin air

their bodies now gone, the room slowly  
fills with the stench of hot decay

*thirst*

her leg moves below the sheet, pushing  
her body forward, causing her torso to  
arch. remember the way the sky felt next  
to her breast, the smell of dusk and sweat?

what were we but creatures ripping away  
at each other? let's have our debauchery,  
our destruction, and our fantasies of  
seducing one another as if we weren't  
murderers searching for our little death

*fuckwitts*

In this shithole of exiled misfits, rancid  
flesh, addicts, and mothers with bursting  
tits that spray methamphetamines over  
pus-covered coprophagists

“I ain't got all night! I'm outta speed and  
your steaming cock done fed me nothin'.

feed me goddamnit or I cut it off myself  
and squeeze what I need out it!”

inbreeds with multiplying mouths and  
liquid brains, hungry cocks and not one  
wet cunt in the tri-state area, nothing but  
bottom feeders and fuckwitts, just a bunch  
of donkey-fucking homophobes



