

Spontaneous Generation

Archspire

Phantom limbs arrive
Binding to me through the artifact infecting flesh
The glass spawns life
Amazed as I mutate
My mind transforms the skin that surrounds me
In grotesque embrace
What was once locked has now been reopened
I can't stop morphing
I have made a new hand
It can excrete larva from the lost kings constant nightmare
Unleash
Exploiting entities released from infinity
Spew forth insects from my hands portal
Scarab beetles scurry out from my palm
Cloning super-numerary body parts I've never needed
Contorting my new limbs into impossible configurations
I can't stop morphing
See with six eyes
Speak with seven tongues
Hear with nine ears
My veins swell until they splatter
Capillaries crawl from my eroded skin like centipedes
Black-living-sludge

Animated automatic anatomy attack
This anomaly intimately integrated into me

Arms dissecting one another, opening with wicked rigor
I've become a mass of ponderous bulk expanding rapidly
Self modification propelling my delusion
Enlarging living tumorous tissue
Cell mutation becomes addictive
Insects swarm out of my hand
Capillaries crawl out of my eroded skin like centipedes
Black-living-sludge

Animated automatic anatomy attack
This anomaly intimately integrated into me

Pulsating fragrant lesions and cysts
Ripe with the abundant stench of metamorphosis
My mutation infatuation
(The catalyst)
To cultivate spontaneous generation

Animated automatic anatomy attack

See with six eyes
Speak with seven tongues
Hear with nine ears
Manifest nightmares from the hells of the kings infinity
As he returns from solitude to infamy
Manifest
All await the new beginning
Open up your mind