

# 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