Perpueral Cannibalism

Benighted

Begetting of disorder nature Perpueral cannibalism The sensation to be devoured And consumed little by little

She recognizes him behind his disguise, guessing his features Vile creature
She sees his unhealthy and sinister smile
As the beginning of her torments

Organic liquids flow through the natural Wide opened wounds of her chest His mouth does harm, burns the areola Masticates the breast until the blood

His pupils are shining, inspiring the dread,
In the abysses of the eye she could see the bottom of hell
Absorbing her vital substance
The murmurs of a nameless fear, torture of the flesh by the fle
sh
Like a cancer which would spread to all the organism

Sensitive illusions, victim of visual hallucinations Each cry hurts the drums, tears the mind apart Hunger for killing, thirst for the evil

It would settle the cells until yhe last one in her Best disguise of the devil hidden behind the picture of the inn ocence

Her own-blood is searching for self-destruction

Unable to move like paralysed
Perpueral cannibalism
Used as food she can just let it do
Tetanized by what she has by her