The Subhuman

Carnivore

Born of snow and ice
On a windswept cycloscape
As the son of modern science
The Freon neonate
Cross the frozen tundra
Each step a country mile
Frigid vapor, glacial breath
A liquid oxygen smile

Take my hand and travel north
The weather, there is cool
Heliocaustic rays of sunlight
Blind the eyes of this fool
Jack frost foaming from the mouth
Attacking exposed flesh
Becomes my jelled partner
At light where art thou best

Slick blue skin reflects the stars
The temperature below zero
Macromesomorphatite
Come to me an arctic hero!
Blizzards taking life give death
Flaccid northern drift
Winter tempests, bring forth the cold
Frigid apocalypse

Would you welcome the subhuman? A warm welcome for the subhuman

The ice man cometh
She walks alone
On a cold winter's night
As I come up from behind
My icicle phallus penetrates deeply
So cold it will cauterize
Stalactited blood
Drips from my pores
Her skin between my teeth
Relieved of her life
A warm heart still beating
Becomes a delicious treat

I possess the strength
Of one hundred thousand glaciers
Triumphantly I stride far beyond
The broken laws of nature
Every storm extends my life
A century or longer
That which does not destroy me
Only makes me stronger
Cryanthropic submarine
Hydrophiliac
My sanguineous appetite
Parthenophagiac

Would you welcome the subhuman?

A warm welcome for the subhuman Would you welcome the subhuman? A warm welcome for the subhuman