

## Burnt Offerings

### Christian Death

Fresh night perfect insanity  
Very dark placid skies bring an end  
No moon shining like an untouched  
Ass of the boy next door

Feeling the first impressions  
Of a strange drug  
Set the leathery skin of a female  
Straddling a furnace

Illuminates in blue  
Hands melt against its surface  
Feel no pain  
Kiss the burner, lips fall away

Blood runs down insides  
Of her thighs  
She tightens her grip on one last  
Exaggerated movement

Then falls to the ground  
A pile of ashes  
The furnace stands triumphant  
Over the mound

The next in line, a young boy  
Approaches  
He is assaulted by the flames  
Shooting out like sharp tongues

Of hungry animals  
Of hungry animals  
The disciple now crouches in  
The belly of god

His second skin removed  
The boy lay sodomized and tired