

# Malicious Needs

Cryptopsy

These twisted shards  
Tinkered with yet once again  
Shine brightly  
My masochistic playpen  
The cold steel  
Sends shivers down my spine  
I yearn for its touch  
This malefaction divine

A few more screws and a couple of springs  
Will help make it more efficient  
As long as the experience is painful  
Wouldn't that just be magnificent

My pain has built this shrine  
The wounds from last night now have started to heal  
The urge to pick at them is real

The lubricant has been replaced  
I sharpen the edges to ensure efficiency  
Again

As darkness descends  
I strap myself in  
I shake with excitement  
As the maliciousness  
Begins to slice

The pain is exhilarating and keeps me awake  
I once went too far and that was a mistake

You see the blood spilled out far too thick  
I could not enjoy it  
But somehow miraculously I reacted quick

I think tomorrow it will be perfected  
Timeline is set and finale projected  
The flaps of skin pulse as I fade away  
I grasp onto reality as darkness turns into day

I needed this experience for crying out loud  
Tomorrow will be better I scream and shout  
This sadistic ritual that I found  
Has me living the dream soaring amongst the clouds

The vileness embraces me as I blackout finally  
As I slowly fade away

Is listening