## **Defleshed**

Woman...I found the way to one lady's heart Said she's made for modern art Lady...anatomically perfect Her limbs I soon will disconnect We all sacrifice She must sacrifice her body It's so simple and I convinced her Her body is now mine and I shape it as I want I use different instruments Gillette, stiletto - those are brought as for make-up I prefer to work from above With light so I lay the body down On the Dodge Ram Pick-Up Rectum...Her rectum is spread wide-open Enough to put her left arm up there Conclude...When I look at this creation Glad I'm not born with my arm in there As I look I need a shave As you look you need a grave And me...thinking, drinking red wine Bored of things dealing sorrow I like beauty and a touch of pain to be connected I make arts of tomorrow Though it's hard to keep them to that day... ...they will be respected This will be...luxury