Buried Under the Frangipanis

Deinonychus

buried under the frangipanis • your child is hidden • his beaut iful smile was taken into wickedness • my taste for the vile an d pain • has devoured his innocence • breathtaking the sunset o n his last day of suffering • bleeding into the sunrise • for h im • there is no tomorrow • how hollow his mother's sobs and pi tied sorrows • heightened was my pleasure • enlightened i have become • with his stillness • i grew even older • In a hundred lashes i watched him bleed • bended over my knee • he did plea • he called for you • mother • then • darkness • Knows my heart • i cut him apart • butchered • into a thousand pieces • and o n my plate • i ate his innocent soul • my desire was sate • mot her • his future desired of a wife and loving family • his drea ms i fucking shattered • in my sickness for lust • flesh and bl ood • my little adventure is all for me to keep • silence • all of your tears won't bring back your sunshine • back from the g rave • god now has him all to himself