

## Sense Scarity

Devilyn

Die scum!  
Your hateful gaze  
Nothing means for me  
I tread your dignity into grimy dirt

The pain you feel is orgasm for me - a deepest feeling  
Suffering resents creative  
When it comes  
Time slows down it's run

Our looks cannot meet each other  
Because how can you see  
Your own daemon of demise  
Before you understand what happens

I soak in your last breath  
Scream, you nazarene bastard  
Let the world hear your groan  
Let it feel your pain and fear

Your eyes fade like candles  
Your body numbs, your fear disappears  
The bloody human life is transitory  
Too few pleasure to take  
My daemon nature, greedy again  
Time to find a new subsistence