

Silence Follows Dismemberment

Gorgasm

Bodies rotting. Decomposing
Flesh falling From bone. Suffering
Alone sickened by the sight Of
Vile perversions. Waiting for what
Lies in store. Losing your mind as I
Step inside. Before you realize I've
Already begun the process. Your
Limbs quickly reduced to stumps.
Evacuation of your bowels provokes
Demented laughter. Your shit
Floats in a pool of blood. Heed the
Hatchet splits the bone. Torture for
Amusement. Sick absurdity. Silence
Follows dismembering. Excitement
Subsides Until the next offering.