

Decapitation Fornication

Infant Annihilator

Face the cold reality. Slow and with formality I'm obsessively stabbing you. The blood is drowning you as you gargle and you s
pew.
Bodily fluids fill your lungs. This is the end of you. Your
consciousness slips away leaving your cunt to me. The laceratio
ns
haemorrhage on me. I will now disembowel every organ to see. My
indulgence; the bloodlust in me: 'The Enslaver', 'The Engraver'
. To
the creek bed that marks your resting place. Bring my image to
the
void. Remember my face when you see God. The cinder block tied
to your
foot drags you straight down to the bottom. Gracefully your bod
y
dances; the murky water sways the flesh exposed. I exist to rid
the
world of throbbing cysts. I drain the pus embedded in society.
With
their disposal I silence them and have my taste. A balanced ord
er:
Extinction of the human waste. Decapitation fornication; this i
s the
fate for abominations. Decapitation fornication. I am a servant
of the
earth.