

## A Bouquet Of Blood For Skull

Leviathan

A collision of violent jagged stones of dead beach  
and soft pale flesh and brittle bone  
The sun sets over the bloody scene  
Her screams of terror roll off the shore  
Where once she bathed her fragile skin in the sun  
she is now penetrated by demonic force  
Stones grinding her flesh to pulp, leaving her unable to  
run  
Spilling cunt blood on the waves, water runs it's coarse  
In every orifice there stabs a stone  
In every cut she bleeds to death  
In every orifice of her own  
she watches her last breath  
Crushing her beneath it's jagged edge  
Splitting her open so violently  
The many stones plummet upon her flesh  
Beating her  
Silently f\*\*king her  
A vicious beating of rocks and stones  
Hardened eath takes her  
Pounding thursts crush her bones  
Serrated edges breaks her