Eat A Dwarf

Stray from the Path

Riddled by your actions.

Vexed by your words.

Pleased by your wounds.

Your screams will not be heard.

I'll be smiling when you die.

My teeth will gleam when I break your seams.

I bestow upon you the knife from my back. Grotesque images invading my dreams. Unaware of their cause still I act upon them. My heart was been broken for the last time.