Moments of unspeakable suffering affecting my sanity Yielding to my destiny, deeply immersed in the slaughter Surrounded by the stench, severed limbs and intestines Decorate my existence

Dehumanized by the frenzy
Unleashing hidden instincts
A discovery in the Ruins (paralyzingly me)
Enchanted by the sight of horror

Rotted - and hideously impaled

Infant - frenzy of war creating a

Symbol - of definite triumph and averse

Degradation - Human trophy (removed from it's tormented posture

,

hidden from comrades and lovingly preserved)

(Approaching my home, the colour of innocence embellishes my appearance: welcome as the archetype of a model citizen)

Proudly offering the present of presents Wonder turns into shock Facial expressions suddenly alter

As the gift is unveiled Your family screaming, wailing No escaping terror Punishment for their ingratitude will be fatal...