

## Breathless Flesh Sculpture

Alghazanth

One thousand different rooms full of pain  
One thousand rooms full of different pain  
There are no words to describe all the horror  
Which these thick stonewalls have witnessed  
Voyaging into the ravines in their empty eyes  
You can observe all those Demons as they rise  
Experiencing the perverse form of true art  
All the poetry in dead flesh and suffocated love  
Listen carefully to the dialogue between your skin and these rusty blades  
Feel free to appreciate our ways to progress you  
Worship the blackened lights in our forwarded hearts  
As we turn your filthy body into a piece of art  
The desecration of god's image is almost completed  
As your desperation enriches this masterpiece  
The symmetry of mutilation is worth marveling  
All the artists wait for your pulse to seize  
In the breathless flesh exhibition our loyalty is comprised  
Through the materialising of sickness our praises are combined  
With the magnificence of this art we hail Thee, oh Satan!!!  
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