

## Perpueral Cannibalism

Benighted

Begetting of disorder nature  
Perpueral cannibalism  
The sensation to be devoured  
And consumed little by little

She recognizes him behind his disguise, guessing his features  
Vile creature  
She sees his unhealthy and sinister smile  
As the beginning of her torments

Organic liquids flow through the natural  
Wide opened wounds of her chest  
His mouth does harm, burns the areola  
Masticates the breast until the blood

His pupils are shining, inspiring the dread,  
In the abysses of the eye she could see the bottom of hell  
Absorbing her vital substance  
The murmurs of a nameless fear, torture of the flesh by the flesh  
Like a cancer which would spread to all the organism

Sensitive illusions, victim of visual hallucinations  
Each cry hurts the drums, tears the mind apart  
Hunger for killing, thirst for the evil

It would settle the cells until the last one in her  
Best disguise of the devil hidden behind the picture of the innocence  
Her own-blood is searching for self-destruction

Unable to move like paralysed  
Perpueral cannibalism  
Used as food she can just let it do  
Tetanized by what she has by her