

Inbred Evil

Boondox

Godforsaken left to rot an orphaned bastard child mutated product born of incest left out in the wild a bloody bastard lies abandoned still tied to the cord open his eyes to see more darkness in an evil world so much pain filled with hate shapes his simple mind don't know how don't know why no scene of days no scene of time all he knows is what he sees and that the beast of fame ripping flesh to survive embedded in his fuckin brain raised by the woods provided goods enough for sure survival; no way to read but in his hands he tots a tattered bible he doesn't have a neighbor he knows there is more like him and they are going to pay for his affliction

There ain't gon be no sequel
This here is in bred evil
Everybody must die
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Like canopies all the trees provide the perfect cover hikers bikers campers steamed up windows from the youngest lovers unaware of the eyes that watch waiting patient licks his lip and grins excited drooling heart is fuckin racing so many last on these roads and trails that lead out here slaughtered ripped to pieces open stomachs like baby jeer you see the fear on the faces

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This the product of a broken inbred situation proof that man is
born evil been that wat since creation