

## Divination And Violation

### Cephalic Carnage

Sociopath, compulsive liar, delusionist  
Certified schizophrenic, abused and plasmatic, since conception  
is what the doctors report revealed about Mort  
He manipulated them with lies  
Now he's free, back in society  
Cured with pills and psychotherapy  
But the scars of mother's words remain  
Victim of life at a futile age  
As he drives down the street  
He can see the ghosts here to remind him  
And their faces in the trees  
He can hear them call his name in the windy breeze  
The souls that were taken away  
Thinking his medication is not working  
He can see the walking dead  
Smelling their scent, viewing their gutless cavities  
Strangulation marks around their neck  
They speak to him and retreat  
Lust of their memories, as they perished  
Fills his deceitful mind, the urge for new fantasies  
He can't contain, although he tries  
Everyday the ghosts return  
And ask why you did this to me  
I'll never know you, I'll haunt you till I die  
You took us from our loved ones  
You violated my eternal shell  
Mutilated forever, I will haunt you  
Mort replies. Mother created this  
Blame it all on her, I have been immortalized  
My illness has given the power of divination  
I saved you from your own hell  
My volition to kill has perverse me  
I loved you all, even though you did not know me, but now you are here  
And I remember the look  
In your eyes as you died  
My volition for lust  
Shall never set me free  
Until I die, you are a prisoner to me  
In the next dimension I will be king  
Through my divination and volition  
I will succeed