

## Crown Of Souls

## Deeds of Flesh

Impulses encase my thoughts  
Loss of reasoning ignored  
Mutilating, my fetish needs fulfilled  
Sickening horrific visions explored

Persistence to see blood spilled  
Pools of my horrendous deeds  
Disfiguring my perfect specimen  
Creating my crown of souls

The impulse to destroy flowing violently  
Resurgent, this sickness swallows me  
Consuming, engulfing are these needs  
Lost awareness of my humanity

Abnormal inhumane sick fantasies  
The desires build inside of me  
Lashing out at the weak  
Fulfilling the world I wish to see

I'm the monster