In bitterness and repugnance
I've passed the point of no return...

Reborn in infamy
Feeding my new found lust
Vigor increases with
Each stab I execute

No signs of sympathy, Compassion for their screams As I sever their heads Joy returns to my life...

Drilling holes into skulls of the living Corrosive substance injected cerebrally Privileged to witness unknown mysteries Victims awake in a state zombified

Inhaling the odours of composted flesh Halfway dissolved in acid, hands and genitals mummified

Experimenting with forms of persecution Identifying the source of my excitement Frustration and discontent, a stony path

Suddenly - the answer's clear
My deeds - shall now be seen
Spewing - back at them publicly
The mental torture they have induced to me

My vision of bliss becoming reality
As I walk through the crowd
One fierce impulse takes control
Chopping into this terrified mass of flesh

(How many will I be able to take with me?)

Fetus punctured
Trough the womb
Decollated
Sputtering stumps painting the streets

Vigor stays Undiminished As I butcher Dozens more

Suddenly blackness surrounds
My demise I have calculated, expected, desired