

Taste Of Dead Meat

Dementor

I've become a victim of the night
And walk in the emptiness
Suddenly I smell corpselike odour
My body gets the command to go
Odour's getting stronger
I'm approaching an unknown victim
I see dead piece of meat, soulless and motionless
I feel warm saliva flowing from my mouth
I am opening unknown body shell
Beautiful scent of blood and meat surround me
I am pulling out the content of the body
And pushing it down my throat
Though I'm throwing up at the same time
I keep pulling out and devouring
I love the taste of the dead meat
Blood clots are passing down my throat
Everything around is red
I notice the clothes of the corpse
It's long black gown I'm a cannibal
My face reveals gentle smile
Now I've discovered the taste
Of the best dead meat