Retina

Despised Icon

Standing alone inside a frantic crowd with incriminating facts in hand. An imperative vision of satisfaction. My overwhelmed pupils contain illegible mortification. I feel the numbness of an orgasm as I leave my entire body. Endorphins are released, generating complete ecstasy. Standing alone inside a frantic crowd with incriminating facts in hand. An imperative vision of satisfaction. My overwhelmed pupils contain illegible mortification. I feel the numbness of an orgasm as I leave my entire body. Inside my cerebral cortex lies an ultimate pleasure better than any sensation. Turned into a powerless corpse, I succumb. My brain's mechanical capacity has clearly stopped running. Restrictions of flesh