

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