

Decapitation Fornication

Infant Annihilator

Face the cold reality. Slow and with formality I'm obsessively stabbing you. The blood is drowning you as you gargle and you s
pew.

Bodily fluids fill your lungs. This is the end of you. Your consciousness slips away leaving your cunt to me. The laceratio
ns

haemorrhage on me. I will now disembowel every organ to see. My indulgence; the bloodlust in me: 'The Enslaver', 'The Engraver'
. To

the creek bed that marks your resting place. Bring my image to the
void. Remember my face when you see God. The cinder block tied

to your
foot drags you straight down to the bottom. Gracefully your bod
y

dances; the murky water sways the flesh exposed. I exist to rid
the

world of throbbing cysts. I drain the pus embedded in society.
With

their disposal I silence them and have my taste. A balanced ord
er:

Extinction of the human waste. Decapitation fornication; this i
s the

fate for abominations. Decapitation fornication. I am a servant
of the

earth.