

Embryonic Fetish

Infant Annihilator

I make an incision in her skin from her ribs to her pussy lips.
I peel
her skin back to see her innards. Her eyes now roll back in her
head -
the bitch now wishes she was dead with her crucified family. As
I look
to see her womb I notice her beating heart pumping her blood on
to the
ground. One down - a billion to go; a list of women are dissect
ed to
know if they carry child and If they don't we fuck them all any
way.
These are the final stages: A holy conquest; official orders of
The
Pope; a catholic plague of hatred ready to wage war upon God. W
ith new
omnipotence of our great Pope we will overthrow our maker. The
architect will fall to his creation. Through the oculus of the
Vatican
we ascend. We will rise to witness God's demise. We now defy th
e
prophecies of God.