

Immeasurable Foetal Mutilation

Infant Annihilator

Father, forgive me, for I have sinned; my flesh has tempted me
and I
gave in. My body craves lust, pleasure and a constant need to s
ever. I
am a priest; a holy servant of the Lord. Now Cleanse me of the
sins
that I have I committed. I bow my head and whisper, silently, a
prayer
of penance. Now that I am forgiven I make my way to the Vatican
- the
place in which I'll act in sin again. Behind these closed doors
I
practice torture and sodomy. Wounds are made and then singed to
keep
the children alive while I dissect them. Anatomy: the structure
of
their flesh; disassembled then raped while being logged on tape
. The
records are then sent to the Pope where he masturbates to them
and
injects his dope. Hordes of countless archives reach the roof c
aked in
holy semen. This temple of debauchery is veiled from the public
eye.
The enigmatic loom continuously weaves a religious swoon. Rape
then
murder; then find forgiveness. Kill in homage to Christ our fuc
king
lord. Drain the sacrificial blood of children upon the altar of
God.
Rape then murder; then find forgiveness. Kill in homage to Chri
st our
fucking lord. Blood canals irrigate in the shape of cruciform.
Divide
the foetal remnants into pieces.