

## Tentacles Of Whorror (revel The Tyrant)

Leviathan

Hovering just above blind earth  
To join with her mist  
Some never never embrace  
Reach and grasp this frost bitten heart  
Stench and smoke bellow from under  
Dispersed in dark womb of night  
This gleaming harlot reflects the magician  
And the child's horns mirror hers  
Longing to travel with she  
Skinless and away  
Head thrown back in defiance  
Belly thrust forward  
Grotesque  
A vagina full of feverish visions  
And the foud fiend peers from behind her eyes  
A WHORE