

Hero Of Dementia

Lividity

The stench of decomposing flesh, permeates the air, a
creation of
Disgusting crueky murdering
The whores and junkies as my prey of opportunity motive
unknown
Strangled and dismembered cannibal
Dumping the bodies in a pit crushing of their bones
severing and
Disposing of the mangled tragedy
Changing methods of their torture, burning of my
victims, six feet under
Take the probing tool and penetrate

Dripping, pulp, transformation
Dressed myself in my skin beg for
You're life, cries of anguish, flesh starts to decay
No one knows you have been gone so
Long missing from society
Sweet demise of your existence
Torture is an addiction ecstasy
DNA samples control my fate

Deformed visions chaos
Undying nneed to kill
Provoked by female flesh
Pent up, churning madness

Hero of dementia, the whores and junkies as my prey
Of opportunity, motive unknown, strangled and
dismembered cannibal
Dumping the bodies in a pit crushing of their bones
severing
And disposing of the mangled tragedy changing methods
of their torture

The way I feel when I kill and how I cut all her
fucking flesh off
Brutalize, demoralize, fantasize, stroking my knife
Welcome to my words assisting you with your pain
Masochistic and sadistic, moralistic view of your
demise

How many choices do I have, so many ways to kill
Beatings are supreme, ropes used for gags, tape used to
bind
Now I have their total attention and their in my
control
See the view of perspiration, watch their flesh become
moist
Initialize my thoughts of cannibalism and dreaming of
eating their meat

Hero of dementia, the whores and junkies as my prey
Of opportunity, motive unknown, strangled and
dismembered cannibal
Dumping the bodies in a pit crushing of their bones
severing

And disposing of the mangled tragedy changing methods
of their torture