

Insectine man, carnivore. The shape of us, the conduct of flies  
All-consuming swarm in inconspicuous disguise  
Bloodseeking, parasitic. Ecstatically tracing decay  
Thriving in the glow that death emits, the warm perfume it radiates

Revolting conformity. Hive mind unity

Excitedly their mandibles grind, aroused by vile ambition  
At the sickly sweet promise of decomposition  
Deliriously ingesting. Liquefied ruin absorbed  
Innocence devoured by the elated horde

They are us, let's not even pretend

Aroused and frenzied they scurry, encircling death  
A vile swarm awaiting the final breath

Myriad eyes visualizing the end  
Blackened skies. Rabid heavens descend  
On the bereft, unforgivingly

Precious life debased. Our dipteran legacy embraced

Crack the shell. Ascend the sky  
Rise, extend your palpitating wings  
Crack the shell. Ascend the sky  
Fly you disgraceful wretched things