

# The Fatal Feast

## Municipal Waste

Years away from what was home, we've been traveling all alone.  
A space voyage to explore the unseen. We haven't found a single goddamn  
Thing.  
Decades passing rations low crews tension about to blow. let's take our  
Leader and turn him into meat, and introduce him to our Fatal Feast.  
  
Our Fatal Feast!

Our minds have escaped all rationality, and all they want to do is just  
Feed. it's not murder if we all played a part, he had it coming from the  
Very start. lets kill our captain, STUFF OUR FACE! he led us all to die  
Here FATAL FEAST!

Desperate  
This mission now has failed  
No hope left  
Your going to be our meal!

One last breath  
Your skin begins to peel  
Meet your death  
A nightmare becoming real

Advanced knowledge,  
A primitive end  
Cannibalistic results here in.  
our space program never would have thought  
that something this disgusting has gone on

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