

Inhuman Affliction

Oceano

A new plan has been devised.
As a society conducts in shadows within confines reeking of rot
ting flesh,
overflowing with human filth and defecation.
Fecal stench nauseates the senses.
You're oblivious to their dark deception.
Of the hundreds they've held captive you've been selected above
the rest.
You've been selected above the rest of your kind.
So be prepared this is your end.
So prepare to experience these methods first hand.
Five repetitious blows fracture the back of your skull, you are
restrained and rendered motionless.
Vomit spews from your mouth and nose as you convulse, your insi
des exposed for further excavation.
Spread and dissected, fading from consciousness, your blood soa
ked body skinned from head to toe.
Gaping wide open, the intent of this gruesome affliction begins
to show.
Butchers of man have set their sights upon your flesh, for prof
it and nourishment.
You are dismembered.
Every entrail is consumed, none of your limbs shall go to waste
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