

# Voyeur

Otep

He has a webcam  
And he likes to video himself...

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And likes to video himself...

With animals...

A stray dog..  
The neighbor's cat..  
Binding them..  
Torturing them..  
Murdering them..

He has a webcam  
So I helped him understand  
How  
They  
Felt..

He woke to the sound of distant thunder  
The rain had stopped and all was silent  
Except for the dripping in the trees  
His heavy breath, his heartbeat...

His eyes focused and found me  
I spoke like a god  
Gently I said, "I have a webcam  
"And I like to video myself  
"Binding..  
"Torturing..  
"Murdering"...

He began to scream with the stitches held tight  
He rattled the cage and pulled at the lock  
With all his might...

So I electrocuted the bars and  
He fell asleep from the charge and  
I prepared to make him  
A star...

He has a webcam  
So I helped him understand...

When he woke  
I asked him to sing me a song  
He obliged but was often off key  
So I removed his lower jaw...

Now his tongue juts out like a slimy slug  
But he' so eager to please  
Tapping the melody on the bars of this large cage  
With un-clipped nails he plays...

And once I've had my fun  
Bringing dark justice to this

Pathetic goblin  
I will  
Burn..  
Probe..  
Break..  
And Drain...

And he will be scorched in a bath of pain...

I will drop him into the misty bayou  
Where he will be a feast for  
Serpents &  
Insects &  
Beasts &  
All the putrid life of the murky bog...

And as he sinks, and as he screams  
Into the lens of his webcam  
I will play a farewell  
An ode to the demons  
Waiting for him  
In Hell...

He has a webcam  
So I helped him  
Understand  
How  
They  
Felt...