Apotemnophiliac

Pungent Stench

Nobody understands how i do feel Just not complete not finished not real Got all fingers all hands all toes Still i have some personal foes

Ten fingers are too much Same goes for the toes No need for all those limbs Amputate 'till i am complete It's since i was born I feel so unfinished Cut off what i don't need And make me a crippled complete

This desire i can't explain Amputation under any kind of pain I know and feel it in my heart Amputate at least one body part

I wanna live without a hand Society just do not understand They give me names they call me sick But it's a se**** desire and not a tick Apotemno Wanna cut off every unimportant part They think i am wacko and not very smart Others like children, animals or pain I swear for amputation that's my favorite game Apotemno Philiac

It is my se**** need Saw all of 'till i'm complete A living torso is what i am So leave me alone goddamn Take me serious and accept Total amputation is my concept Self-multilation to the limit Apotemnophiliac