

Evil dwells within the inner sanctum of the mind. Each person has a piece of the puzzle locked inside. It only takes the right key to open the subconscious. Once inside, it feeds like a leech sucking the blood of an organism.

Until the whole body is infected with the disease. The mind then becomes cluttered with cloudy visions of death, killings and all other satanic biddings. It begins to affect the train of thought.

The limbs cease to function, they tend to run amok. Reaching out to grab a utensil of death.

Maybe starting with a finger or toe.

Once you've started, you can't withhold yourself from continuing.

The pain you feel is a mere infraction of the evil that dwells within your head.

You must continue to rid yourself of the dreaded disease. Maybe if you cut it out, the eye of the plague that sweeps across your body, you could be whole again.

In order to tear this part of yourself, would have to die a painful death.

It would include opening the skull cavity and removing the brain.

An unspeakable horror that no being could handle.

Yet you feel as if this were your only hope.

You prepare yourself for surgery.

Scalpel in hand, you thrust into the scalp.

The pain is unbearable, but you continue making the incision.

With drill in hand, you find the seed of the demon inside.

Blood spews over the walls as you drill deeper.