

## Cortex Deformation

Trauma

Deviation. Hate. Agression  
Struggle for life

What's our mind like  
What's hidden inside  
Hidden recesses  
The fold  
They carry the grain of blood

Stuffed with world's carcass  
We feed our worm  
Which gnaws at our entrails

Abnormally we lap our victims blood  
We gain new sensations which cause  
cortex deformation

Deviation. Hate. Agression  
Stench of rotten brain

It is our food. like ravenous woodworms  
We penetrate our minds crust  
To find the stench and rot.  
So we relish the pain and ecstasy of this deed.

How much pleasure sadism gives us.  
Masochism in its perverse wear  
How much bliss is in our victims screams.  
These deeds drives us to erection.

Deviation. Hate. Agression  
Stench of evaporating bowels

We cannot resist this theater of grotesque and atrocity  
Where main part play marquess and marchioness de sade!  
Let's bow to the audience and tear their sweet throats  
Let's sink our mouth in the steamy scarlet sea

Deviation...  
We are all dead!