

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!