

Benediction "Magnificat"

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It had to be done!
Conspiring web, killing me, the end.
Let me haunt you, a chilling tale.
Street cracks feed. Spilt blood bleeds.
Perhaps we=B9ll meet someday, when I get blown
away.
Bringing forth the light, evil at twilight.
Bloody family.
Darkened death.
An absolute, depravity
If a weak linkage found, eliminate.
Hear the cities fearful roar. =
*=B3Hello from the gutters of the city, filled with
vomit, stale wine, =
Urine and blood. Greetings from the roaches that feed
upon the blood =
Of all my victims. I appreciate your interest in me, but
now now I =
Asked...What of your children?=B2*
Out to silence me.
Bloodied family.
Now I sleep.
The city weeps.
(=B3*=B2 taken from letters sent by David Berkowitz,
The Son Of Sam)

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