

Dismal Euphony

"Eviscerated"

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My hallucinating killing need
Your journey into pain
Laugh at your attempt to kill me
I cannot be unmade
Eviscerated bitch
How little I think you're worth
You don't have face anymore
Fragments of the skull bursting through
Remaining pieces on the floor
A masterpiece of skinless art
I'll sign it in your flesh
Furiously ripping limbs apart
My seed all over this mess
I'm not satisfied
Till your blood is on those walls
I know your flesh when I see it

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