Aborted "A Methodical Overture"

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An Indomintable thirst to delve
And propagate my surgical addiction,
We have to see, we have to know
Calculus of a disorder
Intricate to my dismay...

Methodically I purse
With rusty hooks and skews
Muscles are ripped from bones
Such an eloquent bliss, my irreverence, insatiable
quest for "knowledge"
So many ways, aesthetic deeds to reset the boundaries
of pain

Enumeration of cadavers
Casuistry mistaken for Clairvoyance
Epitome of human filth
A mirror of masochistic guilt incarnate
I excoriate
My endless carnage

Evisceration on demand, the emetic stench of human misery

A descent into euphoria, a genocide, the path I have to take

Miscalculated dysphoria, as I bear witness the hunger doesn't fade

I am a pathogenic mystery, a plague restored with rage

The overture, merely a glimpse of what death ensues The overture, the ending of lives so quiescent The overture, merely a glimpse of what science lingers The overture, the opening to a bloodbath so impending As life becomes...

... A reminiscence of carnal decadence, abhorrent tests In a mouldy laboratory, hemoglobin extruded From the retched putrid life Forms ready at my grasp A reminiscence of what used to be, abhorrent crud In a mouldy laboratory, hemoglobin now obsolete The atchaic abattoir, the dawn of omega An Indomitable thirst to delve And propagate my addiction, We have to see, we have to know Calculus of a sadistic disorder Intricate to my dismay...

The first chapter in a bloody trail
The apparatus in process to dissect
We have to bleed, we have to rot
Calculus of human nature
Pathetic to my dismay...

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