

## **Infernal Poetry "Fleashapes"**

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Have you ever met a poisoned mind?  
As the tree hides his gloomy half in cold wormed  
ground,  
So we show the whitened part of ourselves,  
Hiding the darkest perverse part lying in us  
But the root vile, unpure, is for the plant a source of life  
Awaken from the longest sleep  
Illusion we call love  
Altered ego, a new way of vision  
A change started in my eyes  
Welcome to my darkest world  
Idiot, perverse, cynic!  
But I don't think I'm worse than you  
Walking in front of me shapes of flesh  
Sorry... not flesh but meat  
Ready for the dirtiest dinner  
A milk-thirst satisfied in blood  
And every kind of human liquids  
'Til nausea and disgust  
The flesh you wear, tender meat slow-cooked on my  
bed...  
Carnivorous, the animal I am  
Dance with me  
Soiling the immaculate  
Awaken from the longest sleep  
Illusion we call love  
Altered ego, a new way of vision  
A change started in my eyes  
The flesh you wear, tender meat slow-cooked on my  
bed...  
Carnivorous, the animal I am

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