

Conducting From The Grave "Eternally Gutted"

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A dark obsession with her frail form, laid upon this table. Eviscerated with surgical precision, lacerated far beyond infinity. A thousand hearts to perish, a million cities to burn experience within existence is defined with fate.

The blade brushes the surface of her flesh, her skin crawls with apprehension. Realization of her imminent demise. Reflections of horror begin to fill her eyes. In this world, empires rise and fall, ages come and go. The only thing that's certain, everything will someday die. Devour this heart with memories of her. An eternity together that meant the world to me, when every second was consumed by her apathy. An obsession with the past unable to accept what is here before me. Indulging on her flesh. In this ceremony of butchery. Gazing upon blood stained hands. Insanity overcomes me. Cannibalistic thoughts cloud my tainted mind and I begin to

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