

Mortal Decay **"Razor Slice Decor"**

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Oh, how you remind me of the others from your breasts
to your dead eyes,
Dozens of stab wounds decorate, inverted crosses
carved in each thigh,
Entire body bloody encrusted, legs left spread to
nauseate covered with
Gashes, sliced lips created such a beautiful smile on
her angelic face.
Wrists slashed vertically, insane bloodletting her
wounds cried crimson.
Acting out fantasies, psychotic obsessing, admiring
the dead flesh, severed.
Intoxicating. Apparently dead for days. Lifeless body
lies purple with
Bruises and lacerations, multiple bite marks, extreme
physical violent.
Naked, lying in a glistening pool of dark red . Diabolic
lust, no traces of
Sexual gratification, incisions resemble the previous
bodies discovered.
Neck penetrated and broken, your sight aroused my
perverse dementia. Your
Beauty, your innocence, your violated sanctity. Razor
sliced, disgraced yet
I worship your cadaverous display, pale, slashed and
battered. The
Overwhelming stench of sour vomit so vile. Sharp force
injuries, postmortem
Damage caused by rodent feeding, rigor-mortis
evident. Intense facial trauma
Suffered. Adorned with gaping holes. No longer
struggling, eyes rolled in
Back of the head. Another addition to my scrapbook of
the mutilated...

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