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## Sattori "SNES"

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Now that we're all here… there's something that we need to air… You're tense… their faces…. Vacant, but they smile sincere… (Your) mother reachesâ€! lurchesâ€! but she vomits dry We love you son… it's a shame that now you have to die

He's a mess tubes pour from every orifice......who calls this majestic? He's broken glass and you've put him on display You fucking cowards have you no shame.

Watching them change Twitch and convulse The poison is slow but it matches the pulse What's wrongâ€!â€! With his hand? (Shut the fuck up) this… Wasn't part of the plan After all…

Moving out of luck… you crack two answers… crimson when they're finally struck Pound the rubble… like a rapist… caught in the act so you know he's fucked Their heads, an abstract idea, are suctioned to your fists by the pulpy mess But there are shades of regret that you end with a bullet and a fade to bliss

He's a mess, tubes pour from every orifice......who calls this majestic? He's broken glass and you've put him on display You fucking cowards have you no shame.

Watching them change Twitch and convulse The poison is slow but is matches the pulse What's wrong…… With his hand? (Shut the fuck up) This…wasn't part of the plan

After all…

A bloody scene Blood and scene

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