

Fit For An Autopsy

"The Consumer"

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A desecration, a wasteland, a gluttons paradise. A
world infected, a
Breed emaciated, a disgusting way of living life.
Ingested genetic
Pollution. Bleed the well dry pulsing through the
arteries. Corroded
Swollen veins. Wallow in the swill of the storm drain
runoff, born
Blistered and sterilized. Bloated chemical backslide,
already drowning
In the acid of the afterbirth. The wheels are turning in
the wrong
Direction. The greatest of consumers. The sow of the
masses. Unholy
Leaders of immoral sacrifice. Foreseeable panic.
Devastation and
Havoc. Pig and man as one the butchers block. A
desecration, a
Wasteland, a gluttons paradise. A desecration, a
wasteland, a gluttons
Paradise. A world infected, a breed emaciated, a
disgusting way of
Living life. Ingested genetic pollution. Bleed the well
dry, narrow
Corridors, slowly shrinking. Close the doors, the floor is
sinking.
The once proud face of man, embraced by hooks hung
from the ceiling.
House of swine. Kingdom of dirt. Feed the flies,
gorging on the sewage
Of the Earth. Nothing but a smear on a timeline. A
shred of nothing,
Nothing. House of swine. Kingdom of dirt. Feed the
flies, gorging on
The sewage of the Earth. Shells of men, polluted
worms. Spineless
Hosts. Bones left to burn. House of swine. Kingdom of
dirt. Feed the
Flies, gorging on the sewage of the Earth.

