

Suffocation

"Involuntary Slaughter"

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Nocturnal demon of hate, searching for his next prey.
Predator with no remorse, cannibalistic killing machine.
Attacking with demise, something to realise.
Stripped of your life, you=B9ll see, that it=B9s too late.
To save your fate, trembling of what=B9s to come.
He=B9ll testify, then crucify, as you die...in vein.
Eyes torn from their sockets, talons piercing the flesh.
Epidermic layers, torn from my chest.
Fear logged in your larynx, screams of torment
trapped inside.
As you are left...left to die.
Bodies lie on the ground, victims of his killing spree.
Left here to die, to signify, his wrath of abolishment.
Corpses that lie, intensify, the way that you die.
Rotting flesh prevails, blood begins to hail from the sky
above.
Masses of remains left here to lay before his alter.

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