

# Immaculate

## Despised Icon

Praise my immaculate skin complexion.  
Cherish these symmetrical features.  
I maintain my poise on this pedestal.  
If looks could kill, my charms would scatter faceless dead bodies everywhere.  
Like an over-exposed medallion hanging around my neck, ostentation glitters.  
Perfect visibility is an asset.  
I reach for its crown.  
Disseminated black roses follow my every step.  
A mirror's reflection is so soothing.  
A stunning self-portrait reveals itself.  
Immortalize this flawless creation.  
Each step feels like a stroll on the red carpet.  
Perfect visibility is an asset, a coronation.  
Modesty can only reduce one's pride to ashes.  
My chin points towards a grey sky: superiority.  
I only look down on other beings: inferiority.  
Immaculate.  
The annihilation of every larvae would not sadden me.  
Immaculate.  
My contempt for the living elevates my one true love to a higher rank.  
Diminish a hero to embellish my dignity.  
Perfect visibility is an asset, a crown held up high.  
I will sit alone on my throne.  
I will sit alone on my throne.  
I will sit alone on my throne.  
I will sit alone on my throne.  
Secluded.

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