

# 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.

Secluded.

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