Bodiless Sleeper

Spawn of Possession

Sunless skies stared at him as he escaped
Warned by doctor after doctor but nothing could keep him away
From that which for years had kept him insane
Obstinate and keen to seek out all remaining elements pertaining the blemish on his soulRan off with a strong conviction that what he had seen was real and not imagination
He knew it, he felt it, all those pigs in white scrubs tried to fuck his mindLocked away since that delirious day but now free by choice to once again
Rattle the forbidden cage, deep in those treacherous woods he found it
A spot on the ground, marked with the three pebble stones he once found
He shouldve walked away instead he ferociously began to dig deepClawing through the dirt and roots, unfed desire, a resurrection at last shall
spire
With nervously chewed down finger nails, kept on delving further down
What he finally found was breathing still, breath of theBodiless sleeper revived, tender skull acquiredDeformed beyond reason, he gently pulled it out of its hole
Lips touched, tongues played, time to do what had remained uniqueInsurgent abominator wrecker of all shifting prayer
Though no one can comprehend its meaning and its act
Bodiless sleeper revived
All the knowledge in this head he now possessed to stir from resting
Forever since he got caught he knew replacement was the key
Tender skull acquiredTheir bristly chins scraped one another
As he measured between his shoulders
He made a mark at his neckline
Where the blunt and rusty saw soon would be placedClosed his eyes and let the jerking motion cut to finally remove the weakness
His head fell off yet still alive, his headless body replaced it fastSlowly he worked with a needle and thread to carefully secure the head
Connected they fused very well, the stitches healed so nicely
This body now wanders around slightly confused but with knowledge like few
Under the three pebble stones, grave of the head is now empty

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