

Jumping At Shadows

Benediction

It had to be done!
Conspiring web, killing me, the end.
Let me haunt you, a chilling tale.
Street cracks feed. Spilt blood bleeds.
Perhaps we'll meet someday, when I get blown away.
Bringing forth the light, evil at twilight.
Bloody family.
Darkened death.
An absolute, depravity
If a weak linkage found, eliminate.
Hear the cities fearful roar. =
*Hello from the gutters of the city, filled with vomit, stale wine, =
urine and blood. Greetings from the roaches that feed upon the blood =
of all my victims. I appreciate your interest in me, but now now I =
asked...What of your children?*=
Out to silence me.
Bloodied family.
Now I sleep.
The city weeps.
(= taken from letters sent by David Berkowitz, The Son Of Sam)

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