Gutted

Your Demise

A table of the deranged, this savage brutal being
A shocking way of life living on human offspring
Murder of the innocent, his pale grey face expresionless
Horrid dismemberment
One persons tortures, is anothers pleasure
Malformation, a diseased brain
Unsuspecting slowly dying, as his knife invades
The child, screams of pain, no one hears
Blood splotches now appear, esctasy through
Each cut, now the body twiches the gutted
Little torso ready to be cooked
Isolated in his own mind the need to kill
Now possesses his body
Self mutilated
Between killings ejaculation, cut off appendages
Of former victims, sexual violence satisfaction
Disembodied corpses, spewing gore
On his body, soaked with their fluids, various
Digestive parts, and assorted meats
Plunging his fist down the throat, ripping out
The guts, internal extraction
The entire body bleeding
The heart stops pumping
The child lying dead, just another gutted infant
To satisfy his hunger, temptations of the flesh
Voracious appetite
Killing to release pure souls to the heavens
Justification of his killing self-torture
Stiffening pain
He sees the faces of the dead
Guts are strewn from the children
Splintered bones, poke through skin
Gratification through castration
Roasting parts for consumption

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