

Inverted and Inserted

Severed Savior

Rebellion

Malicious hatred for her creators

Resentment in heart and mind

Abandoning the careless swine

A pedophile father, an alcoholic mother

They called her "spawn of the dark one"

Constantly locked in solitary confinement

Awaiting the next beating and her defilement

Her progenitors

Gave birth to their enemy

Encouragement of self mutilation

Their blood in her veins

She cuts herself to drain their ties

She knows no other way of life

Numerous attempts to convert her

Blurred vision from her swollen eyes

Her tears of blood remind her

Of their empty lies

Endless attempts to alter her

Mind set to force paralysis

Of independence but she stirs

The echoes that are their lies

Be faithful

Or be beaten by the right hand

Her decision, to fight back with the left

And grab the cross from her wall

To invert it and insert it

Driven toward what was meant to be secluded

Her new found directions was hear means of conclusion

Finally answering question she asked her self so many times

What is the perfect revenge for my abusers?

Ritualistic self-possession to turn on the despised

Invocation of her dark lord with the intent to rise

She doesn't realize

There is no god to despise

Easing for the wrong reasons

Blood spilled from the orifice

Onto empty pipe dreams

False prophets and psychosis

Creates battles within a bloodline
The real creators caused the perverted suicide of their creation
There is no god to despise

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