

Closed Casket Requiem

The Black Dahlia Murder

Dear diary, tonight will be our last
My hands are itching for razors
My angel, this knife shall carve thee wings
Consumed by sickness, I ache to see your blood
The hour approaches when I shall lay a nest inside of you
Sliced open I lay waste to my desires
Sweet entrails are scooped onto the tile
And in my dreams I hold your head beneath the waves
After you've died, I kiss the nape of your porcelain neck
You enter me in death's perpetual embrace
Skin tightens in the throes of lust
And in my dreams I cut your mouth from ear to ear
Dissecting your angelic body in the quiet of your room
How splendidly I carve into your tender heart
Shuddering between the sheets
For weeks I've watched you, perched above your sleeping form
As I caress your perfection
My angel, I'll tear your insides out
My mind is flooding, the marrow of your bones
I cannot subside 'til I have suckled every inch of you
Your features now glazed in your own blood
My fingers find home amongst your guts
And in my dreams I hold your head beneath the waves
After you've died, I kiss the nape of your porcelain neck
You enter me in death's perpetual embrace
Skin tightens in the throes of lust
And in my dreams I cut your mouth from ear to ear
Dissecting your angelic body in the quiet of your room
How splendidly I carve into your tender heart
Shuddering between the sheets
Whisper your name
As you awaken your throat gasps, your skin recoils
We shall be intertwined, entangled in our love
Murder beckons as time stops with your voice
I'll love you forever and forever it shall be
The knives begin singing, they're weeping for your flesh
The pinnacle of obsession is clawing at the fibers of my
mind
The rampant state of elation is heightened by the paleness of your cries
With a promise of absolution, my thoughts are tangled in my creations
With a promise of unequalled pleasure, reason is twisting
The knives are crooning for this perfect end
For weeks I've watched you, perched above your sleeping form
As I caress your perfection
My angel, I'll tear your insides out
My mind is flooding, the marrow of your bones
I cannot subside 'til I have suckled every inch of you
I feel the fibers stretch and tear
Unbridled climax is achieved
I've waited so long for this moment
The euphoric act of suicide, suicide

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