

# Grotesque

## Muga

Monstrous  
My thoughts  
Revolting visions, carnage  
BloodbathMy dream  
Gore soaked  
My hands  
Hallucination, or real  
I wield  
The bladeGrotesque  
Mind  
GrotesqueVisions  
Murder  
See myself slashing, the throats  
VictimsMy friends  
Horror  
My crimes  
Fiendish memory, did I  
Kill them  
I must knowDid I kill them?Life long friend  
Cut off his headHow can this be I butchered them  
Why would I slaughter them?  
Who gave me this knife to kill them  
With, how could I chop them up?Survey my massacre  
Fragments of my comrades carpet  
The ground below, I want to escape  
Stab myself suicide wake me up and set me freeGrotesque  
Mind  
GrotesqueDid I kill them?  
Did I kill them?

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