

# Vehemence, Devour The Rotten Flesh

Flesh Prisms of color radiate from your eyes  
Through these slits you view your misery  
Death lurks deep into your rotting soul  
Brought to the surface by a chemical aroma

Life has given up on you in your domicilic tomb  
Your dead children clutching one another  
Hidden in the corner fleeing from hunger  
Steaming pus oozing from their swollen orifice

Broken glass in one hand, blood caked, stiffened  
Swollen arteries, hardened and purple  
Vomit in the other, putrid and foamy  
Holding the severed head of your faithful wife

Her bitching intolerable, now she stuffers  
Rotting limbs scatter the surface around you  
Living was their reason to embrace death  
Dying was the only way for them to live

Giving away your worthless life

It wasn't hard embracing hell  
Feeling so cold lying in flames  
Satan loves you for what you've done

Lying in flesh, the screams echo  
Drowning in blood, eaten alive  
Over and over, raped by demons  
Never ending screams of despair

Turn and see a beautifully putrid sight

Corpses of your children fusing to your chest  
Burning flesh drips liquidly from their faces  
The torment you caused them they reflect  
Into your soul, You devour rotten flesh to  
Remove it from your own  
But there is no end to this pain and you laugh  
Embracing hell and enduring the torture  
Sinking languidly into the misery and hatred  
I lament the sheer pleasure I derive from this