

# Aborted, A Methodical Overture

An Indomitable thirst to delve  
And propagate my surgical addiction,  
We have to see, we have to know  
Calculus of a disorder  
Intricate to my dismay...  
Methodically I purse  
With rusty hooks and skewers  
Muscles are ripped from bones  
Such an eloquent bliss, my irreverence, insatiable quest for "knowledge"  
So many ways, aesthetic deeds to reset the boundaries of pain  
Enumeration of cadavers  
Casuistry mistaken for Clairvoyance  
Epitome of human filth  
A mirror of masochistic guilt incarnate  
I excoriate  
My endless carnage  
Evisceration on demand, the emetic stench of human misery  
A descent into euphoria, a genocide, the path I have to take  
Miscalculated dysphoria, as I bear witness the hunger doesn't fade  
I am a pathogenic mystery, a plague restored with rage  
The overture, merely a glimpse of what death ensues  
The overture, the ending of lives so quiescent  
The overture, merely a glimpse of what science lingers  
The overture, the opening to a bloodbath so impending  
As life becomes...  
... A reminiscence of carnal decadence, abhorrent tests  
In a mouldy laboratory, hemoglobin extruded  
From the retched putrid life  
Forms ready at my grasp  
A reminiscence of what used to be, abhorrent crud  
In a mouldy laboratory, hemoglobin now obsolete  
The atchaic abattoir, the dawn of omega  
An Indomitable thirst to delve  
And propagate my addiction,  
We have to see, we have to know  
Calculus of a sadistic disorder  
Intricate to my dismay...  
The first chapter in a bloody trail  
The apparatus in process to dissect  
We have to bleed, we have to rot  
Calculus of human nature  
Pathetic to my dismay...