Acrostichon, Mentally Deficient

I set my foot in my cottage Eyes attracted by human debris Floorboards covered in spinal fluids Oozing liquid putresence Open the fridge; gory sight Human remains; total disgust Mummified body concealed Rotting corpse beneath

Digging up corpses from remote graves Deathmasks fill every space on the wall Walking through the house dressed in human skin Wearing them for hours for peculiar thrills

Am I the source of these human remains My mind is blank, eternal haze I cannot remember the things I've done Lost remembrance, consiousness gone