

After The Burial, A Vicious Reforming Of Features

Creator as observer

Congruent systems collapsing

Mutating waveforms to become sight, sound, touch

A sick perception is now my only link to reality

Scorched eternally blistering

Yet I prevail

My merciless plan of creation entails seeing the unseen forge an abomination with a cold hearted s

Thy vicious modus operandi

Observer as creator

Beguiling unstable electric forms

These fools of judgment, they thirst for unpute

Draining a carcass, devour the contaminate and filth that roams amongst us, sterilizing our human

Shredding tissue, fracturing bone

Burning synapse, rewriting conscious

A burial reforming of features

A hideous cleansing of God

Self purification achieved when whats left behind is devoid of deformations