

# Brodequin, Flow of Maggots

Struck in the back of the head driven by an unquenchable  
urge to kill blood flows over the shoulders multiple blows  
inflicting mortal wounds left lifeless on the floor placed on  
display others set aside filled with immense decay  
sacrifices made to a lustful desire bones crushed  
blood spilled feverishly opening the skin unidentified  
remains butchered and defiled fermenting flesh  
hastens the stretch of decay inserting allowing to  
multiply the worms break out of skin