

Grip Inc., Monster Among Us.

so swift, so silent, anonymous
uncontrolled of vile fantasy
predator, stalking his victim
lusting for power, embracing
horror
searching to fill the black
emptiness
with perversion

camillian, cruising market places
seeking the ultimate, sexual
pleasure
gaining trust, of the curious, of
the frail, of the innocent
returning, time after time, to
abduct our sacred offspring
leaving trails of devastation,
showing no remorse
wicked eyes do smile

paedophile

loved ones snatched from open
windows
suburban securities false calm
shattered
learning institutes infiltrated
praying on infants innocent
young ones

fear the stranger, he will
rip them, tear them to pieces

torture of the blackest nature
every orifice filled with semen
all cultures have to fear
beasts of society