

# Peccatum, Parasite My Heart

Corrupted desolation  
the sound of glass between teeth  
I belch the suicide of guilt  
naked body on display  
parasite my heart  
and the immensity wherein it dies  
immense desolation I cry  
and spit my perception at the world  
amused by the disgust  
or by chance to see it move  
I belch the world I laugh.