Skin has always spoken to me.

The way it feels the way it tastes...

how it heals and how it can be torn wide the fuck open. Sure I have some scars I'm not in it for the pain...

I find pleasure in taking skin.

Saving it for when I can't feel something alive.

My methods are exact I've left wounds unsewn.

Skin makes us beautiful that is why I collect the only way I can get to know someone is if I cut them open and look at their insides.

Just to see what they are made of just to see what lies inside. I wish they wouldn't scream but its my obsession my addiction. You would not believe how fast your skin can be pulled from you r body....fuck.

its a work of art a motherfucking masterpiece the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.