

# Hero Of Dementia

Lividity

The stench of decomposing flesh, permeates the air, a  
creation of  
Disgusting crueky murdering  
The whores and junkies as my prey of opportunity motive  
unknown  
Strangled and dismembered cannibal  
Dumping the bodies in a pit crushing of their bones  
severing and  
Disposing of the mangled tragedy  
Changing methods of their torture, burning of my  
victims, six feet under  
Take the probing tool and penetrate

Dripping, pulp, transformation  
Dressed myself in my skin beg for  
You're life, cries of anguish, flesh starts to decay  
No one knows you have been gone so  
Long missing from society  
Sweet demise of your existence  
Torture is an addiction ecstasy  
DNA samples control my fate

Deformed visions chaos  
Undying nneed to kill  
Provoked by female flesh  
Pent up, churning madness

Hero of dementia, the whores and junkies as my prey  
Of opportunity, motive unknown, strangled and  
dismembered cannibal  
Dumping the bodies in a pit crushing of their bones  
severing  
And disposing of the mangled tragedy changing methods  
of their torture

The way I feel when I kill and how I cut all her  
fucking flesh off  
Brutalize, demoralize, fantasize, stroking my knife  
Welcome to my words assisting you with your pain  
Masochistic and sadistic, moralistic view of your  
demise

How many choices do I have, so many ways to kill  
Beatings are supreme, ropes used for gags, tape used to  
bind  
Now I have their total attention and their in my  
control  
See the view of perspiration, watch their flesh become  
moist  
Initialize my thoughts of cannibalism and dreaming of  
eating their meat

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And disposing of the mangled tragedy changing methods  
of their torture