

The Fatal Feast

Municipal Waste

Years away from what was home, we've been traveling all alone.
A space voyage to explore the unseen. We haven't found a single goddamn
Thing.
Decades passing rations low crews tension about to blow. let's take our
Leader and turn him into meat, and introduce him to our Fatal Feast.

Our Fatal Feast!

Our minds have escaped all rationality, and all they want to do is just
Feed. it's not murder if we all played a part, he had it coming from the
Very start. lets kill our captain, STUFF OUR FACE! he led us all to die
Here FATAL FEAST!

Desperate
This mission now has failed
No hope left
Your going to be our meal!

One last breath
Your skin begins to peel
Meet your death
A nightmare becoming real

Advanced knowledge,
A primitive end
Cannibalistic results here in.
our space program never would have thought
that something this disgusting has gone on

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