

## The Story (...of a Murderer)

Panychida

Abominable but gifted man  
Smell of the city, disgusting realm  
The name forgotten now  
Lived in its age in the domain of scent

Amongst the sweat of bodies and putrefaction smell  
The stench of sulfur rose from chimneys  
The stench of rotting flesh from the wells  
Beneath the gloss of blooming age, a whiff of loathly humans  
An era when the scent was all the rage, a lack of morals

The air brings slightly a breath of her  
A tender image of her body with red hair  
Stroking her cheeks, feel the splendid smell  
The edge of a knife flashes mighty in her cell

The name forgotten now  
Lived in its age in the domain of scent

A power stronger than thousands of men, the air was heavy  
A pleasure terror in his hands, and him standing steady  
Whimpering human beasts, loud cries and moans  
Beneath the gloss of moral age, it was infernal