

The Demolishor

The Acacia Strain

Destroy.
Her body was destroyed.
If you thought you were going to walk away from this without a scratch you were wrong.
You're going to taste my DNA whether you like it or not.
Beg for your life or don't open your mouth.
Your mother warned you about guys like me.
Scream my name so the neighbors can hear.
You can consider this evidence.
Consider this evidence.
A fucking nightmare - this is a fucking nightmare and no amount of your screaming will ever wake you up.
There was a bloodbath in this very room; a work of art that will be whispered about.
I changed her from her neighbor's wet dream into his nightmare.
She died a filthy whore and the look on her face was fear.
Destroy.
Her body was destroyed.
Just like your eyes being blown out from the inside.