

# Patients Of The Slaughterhouse

Vedonist

You struggle aguishly in captivity of fever  
With a silent plea of clenched jaws  
Mutilated body spit with suppurated bleeding  
From among sutures of murderous cuts

At the flash of consciousness you sob voicelessly  
With bloody tears of deathly suffering  
Hateful pain pierces the swollen limbs  
Imprinted by untimely decease

Ruthless butchers with academic tiles  
Swear on an oath of moral decadence  
Among silent prayers contaminated by fear

You tear apart the sticky cocoon of nightmares  
Just to awake in the macabre of reality  
Lethal gangrene hungry for a helpless victim  
Bites into your wounds with infected fangs

You shudder at the last stage of martyrdom  
Irreparably deafened by a wailing requiem  
Sinister stench of postoperative complications  
Strangles your senses on the hospital death bed

Esteemed executioners in surgical masks  
Cut the human material with contempt  
For the sake of ideological absurdity system

You freeze in the clutches of inevitable death  
Which crushes emaciated life in a sadistic act

Criminals of pseudo-medical experiments  
Quarter humanity with merciless scalpels  
In the macabre world of reversed Decalogue