

# Disgust The Vile

## Visceral Bleeding

Existential thoughts swirling through a wicked mind  
Who, where, why am I? Can't grasp my surroundings  
What is this place? A figment of my imagination  
or the place where my body dwells

No feelings left behind this skin  
Aching for my obsession  
Try to fight it off but in vain  
Why?

Can't get rid of this disease, a shell am I  
No compassion or sympathy  
Try to feel but no success, fall deeper inside  
Inside where nothing soon exists

I must disgust the vile  
to make myself feel alive

No reason found for this atrocious life  
Bent out of shape  
twisted to fit it's own reflection

Disconnected from this world, a plague am I  
A carnivore to be set free  
Thrive in all things that are wicked, foul are my ways  
Hide in the shadows of sanity

Flashes of torture awake my pulse, my breath, my being  
Ferocious will to end all life  
Everywhere I look I see prey  
My instincts and senses peak  
Try to repress but it's futile  
They will see my endless wrath  
vomit from the taste of my sickness  
Return to their origin they shall  
die!

I must disgust the vile  
to make myself feel alive  
I'm an obscene anomaly  
the bile of all combined

Degrading thoughts swirling through a determined mind  
What will I become?  
Understanding my surroundings

No feelings left behind this skin  
Aching for my obsession  
they will see my endless wrath  
Die!