

## Legions of Ruination

### Rose Funeral

Rot through the skin.  
Deep within is where they cut and scythe.  
Bleed them out.  
They spill about.  
One by one they end a life.  
Hacking, they butchered them malevolently.  
Extirpate.  
Annihilate.  
Bring forth unholy

Amputation is done by singularity.  
The fixation on the cold body enlightens me  
Draining blood,  
I cut, I slice, I slash, I dice the skin  
Untouched,  
they pray I stop,  
but I start to begin.