Acumen Nation, Candy Prowled

" and he gasped...broke the surface but the corrosive sea had already kissed away his lips and he felt his gums... (??) and his tongue turned to rancid mush in the salty rush of caustic brine that he had swallowed that he had swallowed... even the spray-filled air was erosive eating away his lungs in an instant so when he tried to breathe he could not, he went down flailing at the waves with arms and hands that were only bone, caught in an undertow sucked into everlasting darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing..."

darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing

i start the motor to delight the flesh i start the motor to delight the flesh i start the motor to delight the flesh i start the motor to delight.. the flesh

candy.. prowled... candy.. prowled... candy.. prowled...

i start the motor cut you twice in half i start the motor cut you twice in half i start the motor cut you twice in half and i start the motor cut you twice in half and i start the motor cut you twice in half in half.. darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing, bad thing darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing....