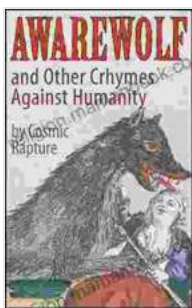


Spasm Of 49 Vitriolic Verses: Hellacious Haiku, Pustulent Poems, Satanic Sonnets

By The Marquis De Sade

In the darkest depths of human depravity, where madness and despair reign supreme, there exists a collection of poetry so vile and disturbing that it will shock and horrify even the most hardened souls. "Spasm Of 49 Vitriolic Verses" is a testament to the darkest recesses of the human psyche, a place where no light can penetrate and all hope is lost.

This collection of 49 poems is a journey through the abyss, a descent into the depths of hell itself. The author, The Marquis De Sade, is a master of the macabre, and his words drip with venom and bile. He revels in the suffering of others, and his poetry is a testament to his own twisted and depraved mind.



Awarewolf and Other Crhymes Against Humanity (Vot Could Be Verse?): A spasm of 49 vitriolic verses, hellacious haiku, pustulent poems, satanic sonnets and odious odes: 3rd Edition by Cosmic Rapture

★★★★☆ 4.4 out of 5

Language	: English
File size	: 12940 KB
Text-to-Speech	: Enabled
Screen Reader	: Supported
Enhanced typesetting	: Enabled
Word Wise	: Enabled
Print length	: 90 pages
Lending	: Enabled



The poems in this collection are not for the faint of heart. They are full of violence, gore, blasphemy, obscenity, and profanity. They are a challenge to read, and they will leave you feeling disturbed and unclean. But if you have the stomach for it, then I urge you to read them. They are a powerful reminder of the darkness that lurks within us all.

Table Of Contents

- Hellacious Haiku
- Pustulent Poems
- Satanic Sonnets

Hellacious Haiku

Sharp teeth, dripping blood
Flesh torn, screams fill the night
Hell on earth, unleashed

Darkness consumes all
No escape from the abyss
Eternity in pain

Demons dance and sing
To the symphony of screams
Welcome to my hell

Pustulent Poems

Ode To A Corpse

Oh, how I love the smell of decay,
The putrid stench of rotting flesh.
Your maggot-ridden corpse, a feast for flies,
A symphony of decomposition.

Your skin, once smooth and fair, is now a canvas of decay, Your eyes, once bright and full of life, are now hollow sockets. Your lips, once soft and kissable, are now cracked and bleeding.

You are a grotesque reminder of the futility of life, A testament to the power of death. I revel in your decay, your suffering, your pain.

The Butcher's Block

I am the butcher, and you are my meat. I will slice and dice you, tear you apart. Your screams will be music to my ears, Your blood will be my wine.

I will hang your entrails from the ceiling, And watch as the maggots feast on your flesh. I will skin you alive, and make a suit from your hide. Your bones will be my trophies, a testament to my victory.

You are nothing to me but a piece of meat, A plaything for my amusement. I will have my fun with you, and then I will discard you like trash.

Satanic Sonnets

Sonnet To Satan

Oh, Lucifer, Prince of Darkness, Lord of Hell, I offer you my soul, my body, and my mind. I renounce the God of light, and embrace the darkness. I am yours now, and forever.

I will do your bidding, and spread your word. I will sow chaos and destruction wherever I go. I will be your instrument of pain, and your agent of death.

I will bring about the end of the world, And usher in a new era of darkness and despair. I will be your faithful servant, and together we will rule the world.

Sonnet To The Devil's Mistress

Your eyes are like the fires of hell, Your skin is as pale as death. Your lips are as red as blood, And your body is as voluptuous as sin.

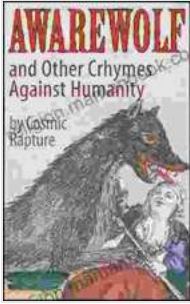
You are the devil's mistress, And I am your slave. I will do anything you ask of me, And I will never betray you.

Together, we will bring about the end of the world, And usher in a new era of darkness and despair. I will be your faithful servant, and together we will rule the world.

The poems in "Spasm Of 49 Vitriolic Verses" are a powerful reminder of the darkness that lurks within us all. They are a challenge to read, but they are also a testament to the power of words. If you have the stomach for it, then I urge you to read them. They will stay with you long after you have finished reading them.

But be warned: these poems are not for the faint of heart. They are full of violence, gore, blasphemy, obscenity, and profanity. They are a challenge to read, and they will leave you feeling disturbed and unclean. But if you have the stomach for it, then I urge you to read them. They are a powerful reminder of the darkness that lurks within us all.

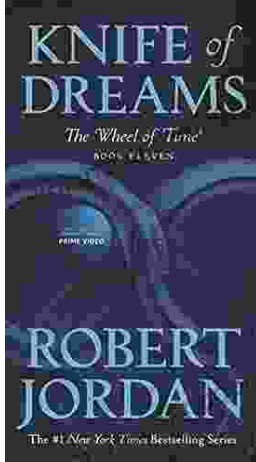
Awarewolf and Other Crhymes Against Humanity (Vot Could Be Verse?): A spasm of 49 vitriolic verses,



hellacious haiku, pustulent poems, satanic sonnets and odious odes: 3rd Edition by Cosmic Rapture

★★★★☆ 4.4 out of 5

Language : English
File size : 12940 KB
Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Word Wise : Enabled
Print length : 90 pages
Lending : Enabled



Unveiling Eleven of the Wheel of Time: A Journey Through Epic Fantasy

In the vast and intricate tapestry of Robert Jordan's legendary fantasy series, the Wheel of Time, Eleven stand as pivotal figures, their destinies entwined...



Ebony Jay Rice: A Rising Star in the Entertainment Industry

Ebony Jay Rice is a force to be reckoned with in the entertainment industry. As a multi-talented actress, singer, dancer, and producer, she has captivated audiences with...