

REVENGE

IT IS WAR TO THE DEATH

ALL MY AVENUES OF RETREAT HAVE BEEN ABANDONED. EVERY SINGLE OUNCE OF MY BEING HAS BEEN CANABALIZED IN SACRIFICE, SINGLE-POINTEDLY MARSHALLED, INEXORABLY COMMITTED TO THE ANNIHILATION OF THE ENEMY. I EXIST TO THAT END - AND SOLELY FOR THAT PURPOSE.

I AM ON DEATH GROUND

There is NO TOMORROW. ALL THAT I HAVE EVER LOVED HAS EITHER BEEN LOST OR DESTROYED. NO LONGER IS THERE ANYTHING LIVING THAT I LOVE; I AM NO LONGER CONCERN, TOO MUCH HAS BECOME CLEAR. WHAT IS THE DEEPEST OF HUMAN AFFLICTION AND TRAGEDY TO ME? I SEEK NONE OF THE PLEASURES OR REWARDS FOUND IN LIFE, ONLY THE HONOR AND DIGNITY OF DYING A VENGEFUL NOBLE DEATH.

LIFE HAS NO MEANING WHATSOEVER

MY ENEMIES HAVE MADE ME WHAT I AM

THIS GROTESQUE HIDEOUS SPECTACLE... I HAVE SWORN UPON MY LIFE TO GET REVENGE "BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY" TO AVENGE MYSELF "AT ALL COST." IT IS A VOW, I AM HELL-BENT ON KEEPING; NOTHING ELSE MATTERS