And when you see him ,

You clog your gun , you’re in position to shoot , you want to , you know you will.

As you’re standing in the middle of the most horrifying place to exist , yet your eyes can barely move .

You see him , the darkest being to ever exist , you are about to shoot him.

But if you shoot him , if you kill him , doesn’t that make you a greater power ?

Doesn’t that make you a greater evil?

The sound of the bullets as you pull the trigger , it have always been terrifying to man.

Why is it not to the devil?

As you catch your breath , you try to see..

Is he going to shed blood ? Is he going to burn ?

But you don’t see it.

Your eyes weren’t made to see that .

You shoot for the second time , chances to get your target killed increase rapidly when you shoot twice.

Is he screaming ? What voice is he making ?

You try to listen , but you don’t.. your ears aren’t willing to hear that.

Are you still ? Or are your legs shaking ? Is your position perfect ? Or are you shooting like an amateur?

You have been a great shooter all your life , haven’t you?

But you don’t know.

Your body can’t stand his mere presence .

Are you scared ?

You want to know.

But you can’t feel anything.

Your eyes merely meet his , and then you see it .

Him gazing inside your eyes.

You see what’s inside the worst creature to ever exist.

Hell.

You see hell.

You see the worst , horrifying view in this peak of the universe.

You keep on your shooting , you’re killing the devil.

You think you are , you know you are.

... but how can you see hell, how can you see the devil ..

If you’re not already inside of it ?

Aren’t you here ?

Aren’t you in hell ?

You scream .

And he smiles .