

## Tombstone Carousal

Ahab

Death to the living  
Long life to the killers,  
Success to sailor's wives  
And greasy luck to whalers.

Crushed as the moth beneath thy hand  
We moulder to the dust  
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand  
And all our beauty's lost.

This mortal life decays apace  
How soon the bubble's broke  
Adam and all his numerous race  
Are Vanity and Smoke.

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Long life to the killers,  
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