

## Negative Growth

### Benediction

Benign, the human form  
Malignancy disease  
Metastasis major cause  
Migration of the beast  
Tumour  
Invasion  
Into the stream  
Disturbed balance of life  
Trigger wound response  
And await to die  
Outright attack  
Prognosis made  
And the growth will spread  
As cells break away  
Blistering assault on pure  
Gnawing into cells  
Slow disease, yet so demure  
Struggling you ail  
Insidious disease  
Evicts me from my life  
Disfiguring, absurd  
The inner parasite  
Soul destroying, my skin crawls  
Unseen, my body fights a war  
Dig deep the healthy flesh  
My miserable remnant  
Ruined by this ruthless waste  
Paying my penance  
Reproduce so disorderly  
Through bloodstream malignance flows  
Detected early, a surgical cure  
Perchance a growth in the bones  
Blistering assault on pure  
Gnawing into cells  
Slow demise, and so demure  
Listen, funeral bells