

# Auction Of The Dead

## Broken Hope

There are things that happen  
To certain people when they're finally dead  
Many never end up resting in their deserved casket bed  
Cadavers in the wrong hands  
Can come up for grabs  
Join the countless corpses  
On the mortuary auction slabs  
The dead become a hot commodity, ready to sell  
Merchandise on a market straight from hell  
Price tags  
Replace morgue tags

Vacant coffins buried  
No one will ever know  
As the wealthy gather  
The bidding soon starts  
Top dollar paid for human body parts  
The auction is a success  
Every bidder gets a piece  
The gavel cracks loudly  
Setting more of the deceased

The auctioneer shrieks as the bidding escalates  
Unsold limbs lay on the selling block awaiting their fate  
Vital organs in working order  
Rake in the greatest cash  
Physical merchandise drains each monetary slash  
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Selling more of the deceased

For the eccentric, there is a black market  
A death-dealing auction for the upper class jetset  
Upon a necro-there the sale is based  
Catering to every odd and strange taste  
Bids and transactions for items of flesh  
Purchasing quickly, as the dead lay fresh  
Great sums paid for pieces of the dead  
Highest price paid may take a complete head  
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