

# Mummified In Bong Water

Cannabis Corpse

The skies grew black in Richmond  
The clouds came suddenly, in thunderous wakes the herald of slaughter  
An oblong hole a mile long  
A portal to nowhere? Or perhaps a portal to putrescent party-foul

Water spills forth, billions of tons, out from the sky, people running for their lives  
Drowning in fear, sickening stench, unable to breathe bong water, beer, and piss  
Water spills forth, billions of tons, out from the sky, dead bodies floating open-eyed  
Drowning in fear, sickening stench, unable to breathe bong water, beer, and piss

Bongwaterlogged corpses floating  
Twisted dead faces are bloating  
Gross  
Senselessly submerged  
Sick  
Mummies reemerge

Contaminated mass of murdered funky-smelling zombies murmur  
Objections to their new form  
And other bodies bob above the lurid sea of gruesome gore  
Victims of resin storms  
Shuddersome, the mutants come in droves they swim through weed-like scum  
Fluids used to transform  
Flesh turned green like some bad dream, aquatic beasts and fear some fiends

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Drowning in fear, sickening stench, unable to breathe bong water, beer, and piss  
Water spills forth, gajillions of tons, out from the sky, dead bodies floating open-eyed  
As mutants some survive, even then not alive  
Human life to deprive, liquids are pushed inside  
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