

Could you please pass a little more of her thigh

The most pathetic spoils evade us still such constant constraints

Have captured us without conviction there is no upheaval

The shattered remnants lay in the corner

Backs turned to avoid their piercing gaze

Memories flutter into our spectres

Wretched visions bind ourselves within our minds

This worthless cause is lacking face

Narrowed and voided we've been trapped in space

Harrowed and forgotten we've been left here to die

Hallowed and silenced

As they wept we made a decision

How many die tonight so that more can struggle tomorrow

Tiny limbs can no longer support us

Shortest straw lay still within the clenched fist over the spit

Winter approaches and we watch our numbers drop

The naked snowdrifts mask the hell within

A burial ground surrounds our home

The unmarked graves are filled with polished bones.

The ingested fates of all the damned

Is housed by the earth on which we stand

The empty carcass we separate

Hardly contain enough flesh to substantially support a human being

Animals that's what we've become struggling to survive in an obsolete life