Consumption of flesh as dead tissue is uncreated, Rancid smoke effervesces as

your torpid corpse is cremated, Another inert mutilated mess is sent up in

flames, An expedient way to obscure the facts, figures and name s... Flames

unmake flesh and bone as all semblance of life is erased, Ensuring ashen

anonymity for my dusty victims untraced, Bellows belch forth the stench of

roasted human game, As the torso is engulfed in a torrid rush o f flame...

Human kindling to burn, And then scrape into urns, Burnt to a crisp, Another

name scratched from my list... After fulfillment of the sadisti c whims to

which I aspire, Their existence is expunged in the searing burs t of fire, As

other truncated stiffs await the flames in a torpor, My nose is beset with the

reek of blazing corpses... Entrails eradicated by the scorching furnace blast,

The blistering temperature leaves you a thing of the past, Swel tering in

incandescence as you blister, boil and reek, Seething in flames as your

complexion turns ashen gray and bleak... Beyond recognition you r liquefacted $\ensuremath{\text{c}}$

body is now molten slag, Your charbroiled remans are scraped up in ziploc body

bags, Nothing to mark your birth, life or death, Smelted, scald ed and singed

"til there's none of you left... Human broiler pan, As flames I fan, Cremated

husk, Return to dust...