

# Death Knell

## Exhumed

Purulent portents augur decrepit demise  
A tumescent terminus draws near  
Sloughing skin, boils erupt before your very eyes  
Carbuncles and lesions appear  
Wracked with infection - excruciated  
An affliction which will not abate  
Eczemic flesh stripped away - excoriated  
A fetid, disease-ridden fate  
Moribund, vomiting blood  
All over the hospital floor  
Not long for this earth, it only gets worse  
Physiognomy ridden with sores  
Rendered grotesque, thorax fills with cess  
Suffering until your demise  
Corrode from within, sepsis sets in  
Innards begin to liquefy  
Too late, face fate- Await, death's gate  
Sound the death knell - Sound the death knell  
Overripe omens ooze out of your maw  
Excrecent expectorate expunged  
Sallowed skin, blistered and raw  
Hacking up bits of clot-caked gunge  
Riddled with welts - suppurated  
Day by day this decay sprays its filth  
Drain the pus into pans - intubated  
Discharging bloody, pyomorphic swill  
Feculent, purulent  
Rampant infection now grown out of hand  
Nauseated, expectorated  
Bits of innards floating in your bedpan  
Too late, face fate- Await, death's gate  
Sound the death knell - Sound the death knell

Disgusting yourself, you turn inside out  
Epidermal revulsion takes hold  
Prognosis is grim, there can no more doubt  
You're soon to be stiff, dead and cold  
Vital organs spew forth - regurgitated  
Prolapse of bowels, sinew and crud  
Sanguineous breath - asphyxiated  
Esophagus torn, drown in your own blood  
Violent death, terminal breath  
The hospital bed now a gore-soaked grave  
Your execrable corpse, taken down to the morgue  
Fodder for pathologists depraved  
Too late, face fate- Await, death's gate  
Sound the death knell - Sound the death knell