

Exhume To Consume

Exhumed

Grimly I dig up the turfs To remove the corrupted stiffes Trying
to contain my excitement As I desecrate graveolent crypts... F
ingers claw at coffin lids Eager festal exhumation Hugging your
wry, festered remains With post-humous joy and elation... Body
snatched, freshly interred Whatever takes my fancy To satisfy
my gratuitous pica My culinary necromancy... Scrutinised then b
rutalised My forensic inquisition is fulfilled My recipe is now
your epitaph Be it fried, boiled or grilled...

I devour the pediculous corpse Whetting my palate as I exhume T
he festering stench of rotting flesh Makes me drool as I consum
e...

Caskets I grate My larder's a grave I'm sickly obsessed (with t
he badly decomposed) Rotten remains I eat Purulent meat What a
funeral feast (putrid reek)

Weeping tissue is stripped Pus dribbles from my lips Pulverisin
g this pustular chaff Butchering up morgue's makes me laugh...

Ulcerated flesh I munch Rotting corpses are my lunch On bones I
love to crunch (on the badly decomposed) Shrivelled innards I
lick The corpse's head I kick Crumbling shreds I pick (eat the
stiffes)

Rancid flesh, slaughter the dead - Caskets exhumed... Corpses d
isinterred, graves disturbed - To consume...

Bereaved relatives are not amused As on their dear departed I f
everishly consume...

Slavering worms, decomposure burns Corrosion born, as bacteria
gnaw

Desecrate... Precipitate....(from the muddy grave) Macerate...
Eviscerate...

Caskets I grate My larder's a grave I'm sickly obsessed (with t
he badly decomposed) Rotten remains I eat Purulent meat What a
funeral feast (putrid reek)

Saponified fats, nibbled by rats - freshly exhumed... Deep down
six feet is where I like to eat - Human flesh to consume...