

## Exhume To Consume

### Exhumed

Grimly I dig up the turfs To remove the corrupted stiffs Trying to contain my excitement As I desecrate graveolent crypts... Fingers 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 brutalised 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 The festering stench of rotting flesh Makes me drool as I consume...

Caskets I grate My larder's a grave I'm sickly obsessed (with the badly decomposed) Rotten remains I eat Purulent meat What a funeral feast (putrid reek)

Weeping tissue is stripped Pus dribbles from my lips Pulverising 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 stiffs)

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

Bereaved relatives are not amused As on their dear departed I feverishly 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 the 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...