

## Limb from Limb

Exhumed

Cleaving away at any extremity, From his torso his appendages a  
re ripped,  
Another pass of my chainsaw, And his leg is disjoined at the hi  
p, Cutting with  
my shoulder blade, His forearm I lustily seize, Bit by bit deco  
nstructing his  
demise, Allowing my victim no piece... Limb from limb... Dislim  
bing my victims  
for my collection of severed and rotting keepsakes, Trophies fo  
r my room  
displayed in mylar on decorative platters and stakes, Once in p  
ossession of  
the fleshy sinewy gew gaws that I demand, Only these quadrapale  
gic cadavers  
are left to give me a hand... Limb from limb... Taking her hand  
and arms and  
legs, She is left looking quite stumped, Collecting the body pa  
rts that I  
greedily hoarde, The torso is callously dumped, Her greivous wo  
unds spill  
precious ichor, Upon the makeshift abatoir's floor, But the sac  
rifice is not  
made in vein, Donating her arms to the poor... Limb from limb,  
mercilessly  
taking people for an arm and a leg, Limb from limb, an unscrupu  
lous bargain  
upon which you cannot renege, Limb from limb, I have so many, bu  
t I always  
hanker for more, Limb from limb, at times it's impossible to ge  
t a foot in the  
door... Limb from limb... You must hand it to me as I split you  
at the seams,  
I always get a leg up on my victims, your ensanguined projectio  
ns I glean,  
Jigsawed without hope of reassembly, I take what's yours as min  
e, You watch as  
your existence slips away, your losing it one piece at a time..  
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