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 hip, Cutting with

my shoulder blade, His forearm I lustily seize, Bit by bit deconstructing his

demise, Allowing my victim no piece... Limb from limb... Dislim bing my victims

for my collection of severed and rotting keepsakes, Trophies for my room

displayed in mylar on decorative platters and stakes, Once in possession 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 parts that $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$

greedily hoarde, The torso is callously dumped, Her grevious 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 reneg, 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 projections 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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