## Sickened

Exhumed

The first ripening pustule - reared its black head today A mephitic harbinger - of inexorable decay Carbuncles and buboes - weeping welts to ensue Blood bears infection - as it courses through In sickness as in health - sickened by the sight Of myself in the mirror - cowering from the light Sickened in heart and mind - bowed beneath this blight Flesh suppurates - blood drains to white

Once infected death's grip seizes through my veins Blackening sores erupt, fever boils through my brains

A contagious affliction, sputum expectorates red Sickened unto the grave As epidermal revulsion marks me as soon to be dead Sickened unto the grave Sickened - unto the grave

My family and neighbors - come shun my face For fear of infection - I'll be left to my fate Writhing in dejection - in an abhorrent state My blood drains to white - sickened unto the grave The pustules rupture - a foul, fetid spew Swollen piles leaking - infectious, discolored grue My shocking reflection - I no longer recognize As I succumb to decay - before my festered eyes

The only solace I find is that as the contagion spreads I'll be joined by you all amongst the numberless dead

A contagious affliction, sputum expectorates red Sickened unto the grave As epidermal revulsion marks me as soon to be dead Sickened unto the grave Sickened - unto the grave

Life looms somewhere forgotten in a feverish haze As my extremities contort beneath my gore-grizzled gaze Waking hours turned to nightmare as my senses decay And my blood drains to white, sickened unto the grave

There's a ripening reek that emanates from my crotch And I dare not speak the horrid shade of the blotch That marks my face as one soon to be at death's door As I now become totally rotten to the gore - totally rotten to the gore

As my bowels liquefy and my skin sloughs away Sickened unto the grave I welcome the cold comfort of death's black embrace Sickened unto the grave Sickened - unto the grave