

## So Let It Be Rotten... So Let It Be Done

Exhumed

Desensitized to the necrotized, a trompe-l'oeil made zombified  
Mocking death mask for the mortified -deformed  
Repellant rite now sanctified, pallid parody of the putrefied  
In formaldehyde death now baptized - reborn  
The sickening sight now sanitized  
In celebration of the demised  
Death unrevealed - decay clumsily disguised  
But behind the lurid, leering eyes  
Decomposition will arise  
So let it be rotten - so let it be done  
Behind the shroud decrepitude begun  
So let it be rotten - so let it be done  
So let it be rotten  
So let it be rotten - so let it be done  
So let it be rotten

Immured deep within the absurd, beyond the pale obscenely blurred  
Rigor mortis sets in undeterred - putrescent  
Embalmed in lugubrious repose, as from within you decompose  
Unmoved by orchid, lily, or rose - quiescent  
The distasteful scent lurks just beneath  
The truth of death lay out of reach  
Its cold caress - would curdle funeral wreaths  
But beyond the mendacious mask you'll see  
Putrefaction's perfidy  
So let it be rotten - so let it be done  
Within the casket, decay has claimed its throne  
So let it be rotten - so let it be done  
Death worms its way into the corpse its work begun  
So let it be rotten - let it be done