

In Vitro / Dead End

Fleshless

Deadly reflections leaking from gloomy
exponates
disintegration tubular horror fills this narrow
space
art preparation in turning human remains to
fester diction in my glass thesaurus that's what
I do

This is dead end
in vitro world is like garden of past
it's my dead end
where everything stops time flows not too fast
in vitro dead end
gallery of strange so empty sights
here's your dead end
in vitro dead end

The silent flasks and vials of your own me
face full of understanding no deaths to be
stripping dead masks life's funny masquerade
no rights are fucked pending you're finally free

That is dead end
in vitro graves are like orchard of lust
it's my dead end
where everything starts time flows but here
stops
in vitro dead end
gallery of strange so empty view
here's the immortality clue
in vitro dead end

Dead plates of humans bottled with such care
I do more donations deposition in my heirs
instead the funeral dirge I lavage your earthly remains
Lysol eternity that's all you are to gain

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