

## Preservation Of Death

Impaled

heir censure forced the decision  
Their murder forced by incision

With furtive defiance I ended their lives  
My allegiance to the scalpel has reshaped mine

Stuck with a codgerie of bodies  
My aims have something new to embody

Flasks brimming with nutritive concoctions  
To stave off decay and exsiccation

In vials suffused with anti-decomposotes  
Concealed organelles, their discovery remote

Preservation of...  
A post-mortem view to the nature of  
Death  
Preservation of...  
A looking glass through to the traces of  
Death

With our crimes concealed, we've time to reveal  
Anatomical dogmas, so far not appealed

In perfect suspension, this gralloch begs the question  
Past this mortal coil, can we affect reclamation

Preservation of...  
Channels replete through which we aim to cheat death  
Preservation of...  
To our last breath, pursuing life after death

Information I'll procure from subjects matured  
In a gripe's egg of our preserving tinctures