

# The Carrion Call

## Misery Index

Bring out your dead...

Call of the carrion crow, civilized man had no friend  
Whale of the silent sea, the ocean is yours, they've left it empty  
Hawk and the emerald dove, soar and sail on wings above  
Across halcyon streams, to a place where madmen once would dream

Cast your senses, to another world  
Back a millennia, another time when  
Savage squatters, remade the earth

And Gaia screamed  
As she was raped  
Then after, thereafter, she took revenge

Rusting towers, roots spreading  
Asphalt cracking, under live oak  
Vines entangle, the shells they once called their homes

Termination, billions composted  
Germination, merged cadavers into peat  
Resurrection, food for the earthworms  
Fertilizing dead sward in turn

Solitude, sacrosanct, as Gaia speaks through whip-poor-wills at first daybreak

Propagation, feces and flesh fructify  
Sown asunder, corpses blended with the soil  
Transmutations, spill forth from Gaia's womb

Life comes screaming, overdue, on a landscape free of man

Beasts of a broken line, fill the void on silent earth  
Heed the carrion call...rebirth