

A Corpse Is Forever

Ravenous

Sifting past worms
Stroke her cold skin
A staring lifeless gaze
Through slits sewn shut

Ripping off her burial dress
Nipples decayed and stiff
A body pure and willing
Without a word from her lips

Our coffin is sacred
Aged with cum and soil
A love that can't be severed
Because a corpse is forever

Her dried flesh resists
As my erection slips through
I swear she is smiling
With a face so pale and blue

I keep her in the basement
So were never disturbed
My funeral lover
Chemically preserved