

## Feeding on Cadavers

### Severe Torture

crosses are lurking on gods holy ground  
cadaveric stench overwhelming  
craving for flesh  
of the half decomposed  
digging my way to salvation

coffins appear  
rampantly cave in the tomb  
feverish labour rewarded  
clothes are removed  
of the rotting, now found  
vestigial entrails devoured

empty graves  
where corpses once lay  
bloodstained caskets surround me  
bodies exhumed  
remnants consumed  
there is no peace for the dying

sorely will be  
the horrendous enormity  
a profusion of intestines taken  
restless i eat  
all whats offered inside  
yearning for more rotten meat to dismember

hunger uncontrolled  
i clear out the tomb, then search for more  
corpses unpreserved  
unwholesome diet when dinner is served  
tasteful carrion  
ulcerous organs , my satisfaction  
ingestion of the flesh

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