

Acumen Nation, Elective Surgical Strike

Procrastination brings me to this
Full on ramped up sorcery
Body on the slab, organs in your hands

Starting with cortex asymmetry
My malfunctioning biology
Snip snip trocar sludge
This cadaver really must
Defecate on natures way
My operation starts today
Back to me and all that matters
Implant the plates beneath the suction grip
Fortify these sagging sacks of rotting meat
You see to cut is but to cleanse
The mediocre on the mend...

Now, back in time thinning waste capacity
Surgical sing along fill my sadness
With more plastics IV drips in time
Like ticking chimes and stupid lies
Stitched up and sutured right
Kills the inner parasite

Feeding time for carcass, it's my favorite game
If they made the silicone I'd augment this feeble brain
But that's a conversation for another convalescence
Time to kneel for doctor and pray he knife away