

# Cryptopsy, Dead And Dripping

Matriarchal piety disturbed at their  
Vespers.  
Sisterly society feels the stifling whispers...  
Anger of the dead-at-sea denied proper  
Interment,  
Dumped overboard summarily, washed down  
In a current.

Sepulchral consideration...  
Wrathful omen...  
Dog removed from the casket,  
Dead and dripping.

First stage of disintegration... Piecemeal  
Decomposition  
Of the indignant deceased, submerged for  
What reason?  
Parchedness of living throats and mouths  
Has cracked some tongues  
But attempts to slake their thirst (only)  
Leads to soaking lungs.

Hearts are heavy, minds are numb, souls  
Oppressed...  
Supernatural siege upon the landlocked  
Dead.  
Baptism in netherfluids In their crypts,  
(but) Suffocating dryness in the catacombs.

Mad at thirst, they dry  
To draw sustenance  
From a burial mound;  
Necrophagous fails,  
Aridity ends lives,  
More wet corpses found.

Watery warfare, and in its mist,  
The forsaken  
Who cry for them, the bridges of  
The flaccid god.

Intone a funeral rosary...  
Blessed morbid murmur  
To hopefully placate the dead and  
End the curse of moisture.