

# Rites Ancient, The Lament Configuration

See- the waste'  
His rancid stinking spunk, sparkling in the moonlight'

Torn apart by hooks, cerebral lobes are emerging  
from the cavities. Convulsive regurgitations  
of decomposed entrails. The reek of putrefaction  
corporal perdition fall upon thee.  
Bludgeoned th death, suppurating liquids,  
I savour your skin'

Extemporaneous exploration  
of the mass beneath the skull.  
Countenance completely minced,  
The cranial skin is excoriated.  
Bulging eyes I pierce, scraping the cornea  
Intersection of the carotid.

Extirpation of the dying pile of puke  
Excessence of humanity, an organic cesspool  
Androgynous propagation,  
Of my pathological murderousness'