

# The Berzerker, Corporal Jigsore Quandary

(Music: Steer/Owen/Amott)

(Lyrics: Walker)

Excised and anatomised, deviscerated disarray  
The torso diverged with pride  
Deftly amputated, evulsed limbs now defunct  
The trunk imbrued, tatty stumps used as lugs  
For a chondrin puzzle so quaint  
Head and body decollate  
A heaving mass so quiescent...  
Scattered and scrambled, your teasement grows  
- A bloody caricature to make whole  
A squirming grisly jigsaw, detrital fragments fit so snug  
- That missing piece will leave you stumped  
Totally disassembled, nicely sliced and diced  
- A human being this once resembled  
Real cranium teaser, carved from flesh and bone  
- So mystifying...  
Battered and diffused with placating blows  
- A human jigsaw to make whole  
A sequacious pattern which once fitted so snug  
- Joining together each dubious lump  
Ravaged disassembly, neatly cubed and diced  
- A cold mannequin once reassembled  
Astute brain teaser, incorporate flesh and bone  
- So mortifying...  
An incessant game - methodically made  
With each cumulative piecing - of commensated meat...  
Bi-manual reconstruction, eldritch problem complete  
A convened effigy  
A pathological toy, each chunk rigorously  
Inter mortis locking, as you pathogenically rot  
Such a perplexing task  
To fit the remains in the casket  
Uliginous mess so quiescent...  
(lead: Human jigsaw by W.G. Steer)  
(lead: A heaving organic puzzle by M. Amott)  
An incessant game - methodically made  
With each cumulative piece - of commensated meat...