

Cryptopsy, Gravaged (a Cryptopsy)

Ungentle exhumation
Must be thorough, remove it all
Catalogue every part,
Then rape them and eat them
How dare them bury
what should be mine
My dead companions
on which I dine
Penetrate the dead hole
Please, O lord, just let it smell
and let mankind's puniverse
be befouled just for me
My graveside manner
lacks no finesse
These ravaged bodies
betray no distress
As I tear apart the dead things
I annoint them with my seed
and gain new insights into death
with their consumption
Yet I wonder,
What if I were something dead?
Somewhere there's a graveyard of ghouls
with a massive headstone
that waits just for me;
Maybe someday
Someone will come