

# Deeds Of Flesh, Ideal Genocide

They were experts  
Having practised for years  
On cattle  
What sustained them?  
Beyond the frenzy  
The frenzy of the first attack  
Through plain physical exhaustion  
And the whole mess of it all

Unending destruction required great ambition  
Properly disturbed by the curiosity  
Of inflicting  
Massive slaughter on  
Innocent civilians

Perpetrators needn't enjoy the killing  
Above all their victims must die  
Extermination underway  
They killed all day

At night, they feasted on  
Looted cattle  
Beneath the cries of their victims  
After whatever sleep could be had  
They went back and killed again

It was a process  
The dead were beautiful  
Random fallen forms  
And the tranquility of their rude exposure  
Women and children raped  
Then hacked apart with machetes  
All dumped into bloodied rivers  
Whole families lay butchered and rotting  
Ideal genocide  
Conveyed through the stronger tribe