

# Haemorrhage, Deranged for loathsome

&quot;..Pale skin shines in the darkness of the morgue  
Deathlike atmosphere is filled with the stench of rot  
Displeasent, repulsive and grim  
Caught in the morbid attraction of the obscene

The sick and the beauty - divergent concepts  
The Cult of the Emetic - deviated taste  
Pathological perversion - necrologic spell  
Happy in putrefaction...&quot;

I'm deranged for loathsome - deranged for gore

Emaciated faces marked by the last death-throe  
Process of rotheness manifested in the corpse  
Dead bodies I dismember with love  
Adipocere lubricates my latex gloves

Lain on the mortuary table  
The stage where I act  
Instruments gleams in the dark (necrotomy starts)  
Dura-Mater I extract

I'm deranged for loathsome - deranged for gore

(POEM:)

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Happy in putrefaction... I'm deranged &quot;

Dismembered torsos I slice and explore  
Removing intestines - pathology I adore

Corpses cause affection their members I collect  
I'm an artist of mutilation  
I live to dissect