

## The Lament Configuration

Aborted

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  
Corporate perditions fall upon thee  
Bludgeoned to 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  
Excrescence of humanity, an organic cesspool  
Androgynous propagation  
Of my pathological murderousness