

## Exhume to Consume

Carcass

Grimly I dig up the turfs  
To remove the corrupted stiffs  
Trying to contain my excitement  
As I desecrate graveolent crypts...  
Fingers claw at coffin lids  
Eager festal exhumation  
Hugging your wry, festered remains  
With post-humous joy and elation...  
Body snatched, freshly interred  
Whatever takes my fancy  
To satisfy my gratuitous pica  
My culinary necromancy...  
Scrutinised then brutalised  
My forensic inquisition is fulfilled  
My recipe is now your epitaph  
Be it fried, boiled or grilled...

I devour the pediculous corpse  
Whetting my palate as I exhume  
The festering stench of rotting flesh  
Makes me drool as I consume...

Caskets I grate  
My larder's a grave  
I'm sickly obsessed (with the badly decomposed)  
Rotten remains I eat  
Purulent meat  
What a funeral feast (putrid reek)

Weeping tissue is stripped  
Pus dribbles from my lips  
Pulverising this pustular chaff  
Butchering up morgue's makes me laugh...

Ulcerated flesh I munch  
Rotting corpses are my lunch  
On bones I love to crunch (on the badly decomposed)  
Shrivelled innards I lick  
The corpse's head I kick  
Crumbling shreds I pick (eat the stiffs)  
[Solo: morbid melody for the deceased with salt to taste]

Rancid flesh, slaughter the dead  
- Caskets exhumed...  
Corpses disinterred, graves disturbed  
- To consume...

Bereaved relatives are not amused  
As on their dear departed I feverishly consume...

Slavering worms, decomposure burns  
Corrosion born, as bacteria gnaw

Desecrate...  
Precipitate....(from the muddy grave)  
Macerate...  
Eviscerate...

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Saponified fats, nibbled by rats  
- freshly exhumed...  
Deep down six feet is where I like to eat  
- Human flesh to consume...