

## Gravaged (A Cryptopsy)

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