

The Pyre

Entrails

I've been longing for this sensation
To feel the scorching flames is my fixation

I do not mind the fire
Send my body to the pyre

Char and blistering on my skin
The sound of sizzling flesh, smoke I breath in

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Send my body to the pyre

My dying wish is not to suffocate
To instead savour it for hours straight
I want to live through the decomposition
And relish in my own incineration

Burn through layers of fat and tissue
Anguish and agony is not an issue

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