

## Carnal Epitaph

Exhumed

I scrawled an ode to this mortal coil  
In scarlet upon your back  
I gnarled in code with dreadful toil  
A parting verse so black...  
Ivory skin stretched out before me  
In frozen fields of pallid grace  
Livid eyes rolled back and silently implored me  
From out of your jaundiced face

Carving in crimson with scalpel and rasp  
Sculpturing your flesh into your epitaph  
Your corpse tells its tale in blood, pus and grume  
Spilling out secrets you should take to your tomb

A carnal epitaph perhaps best left unheard  
The time has come to mince more than words  
Parting words don't often cut this deep  
Engraved on your back, the secrets we'll keep

Though you'll never read these empty words  
Upon the slab you lie so still  
They don't cut as deep as you deserve  
Poetic licence to hack, maim, and kill...

The porcelain flesh that enshrouds you remains  
Were both my parchment and my muse  
Now incarnadined hand I penned these lines  
As best I could well manage  
I cruelly carved out these designs  
What words are worth in tissue damage...

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