

A gleaming vision of the human essence displayed...

Beyond the pretenses of aesthetic appraisal  
Design and decomposition mesh  
Each sanguine sinew and tendon lay revealed  
Another world that lay beneath the flesh...

A study in still lifelessness  
What has become of the deceased  
From the death artist's bucket of blood  
My latest masterpiece...

A ruddy complexion is the natural result  
When the clotted blood congeals in the cheeks  
Though my latest victim has not yet begun to decay  
The escaping rectal vapor still reeks...

To transform a stiff into a work of art  
Is a daunting task to undertake, I confess  
Rearranging the broken limbs can be quite a chore  
But hacking up innards arouses me best...

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It was his fatal misfortune to consent to be my model  
Though the end result was likely not as he preconceived  
A hasty pulverization of the cranium left him senseless  
And with a single incision of the throat, of his life he was relieved...

Viscous bodily excretions act to revitalize my empty canvas  
A work in my preferred medium - that of the human carcass  
Soon this macabre masterpiece will begin to decompose  
Until then your mutilated cadaver strikes a lovely pose...

Forceps, pins and scalpels all come into play  
As each layer of human dignity is crudely swept away  
Barbed wire, entrails and sinews are skillfully intertwined  
A half ransacked corpse in the store room left behind...

Skewered eyeballs and brain at last set in place  
A leering putrid mockery of your once human face  
Redefining aesthetic values with this visionary piece  
Let art begin where life has ceased...

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