

# The Body Bag Blues

Fleshless

Getting cold and getting rigid  
Blind eyes as the gate to emptiness  
Chest furrowed with exquisite cuts up  
Welcome to my forensic battleground  
As anatomical atlas you are wide open  
The goal is body encyclopaedical arrangement  
Placed into comly plastic package  
It is so easy and so fun  
All of you will be used  
It's my body bag blues  
You've no right to choose  
That's my body bag blues  
...My forensic blues  
Exploring your cavity  
Alphabetical ordeer in this abdominal chaos  
With inexoarable tools of my trade  
I am going to introduce  
With interest I work on  
Maintence of your shabby remains  
Your innards shapely I will wrap  
In vitro collection "Tissues, organs and veins"  
I finish with no hurry  
Your damaged deaad body carefully I repair  
And then out of my slab you will be  
Into body bag scrapped