

# Right To Die

Impaled

Terminal brain death, skin pocked by bed sores  
Mockery of sentience on life support  
A feeding tube to insert  
Your last wishes to pervert  
Dignity denied, an existence to deplore  
Platitudes and convictions defending life, we'll offer  
So long as there's no cæsura to bills that fill our coffers  
Atrophy as muscles wither, alive with decay  
Pulmonary function maintained by machines everyday  
Vile secretions are collected  
Hydrating saline is injected  
Hopeless is the cause, still we grind away  
Rest in peace we deny  
You can have no right to die  
Diatribes to deny  
Your amoral right to die  
A conscienceless will not perceive prolonged suffering  
Your pale, half-dead corpse employed for a martyring  
A somnambulist to parade  
During our right-wing tirade  
For us, your vegetative state is all empowering  
  
You have lost your right to die  
Right to die