

Of Corpse

Islands

Featherless
Born between
Urine and feces
Bless this mess

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Convalesced
In a pretty dress
While I robbed your ass
In a ski mask

I piss myself
Just to know that
I am no one else
Crushed to dust
A skeletal amount
Busted up
A pillar fell
A requiem to my poor health
Surrounded by so much wealth
What a way to go

I was wishing you well
When you fell into the sewers
Into the water with so much force

The river is a giver
So watch your mouth
Gave me the shivers when I tried to climb out

I fished myself out of an air hole
So let me catch my breath before I bellow
A calcified account of poison peril

Water borne blood clot or
The price you hoard of corpse