

Mouth Orifice Bizarre

Leviathan

The eye sight scrapes back and forth
against the frame of death mask slit
The mouth gurgles forth
a black matter thick and putrid
Naught ears detect the rattle
The hissing crackle of time
Space
The vessel convulses in rhythm
with torment
and space
Space
The air cuts the skins
Force now under
Bandages hands tear and pull
at the chest cavity
Screaming all the meat away
In a epileptic frenzy
Searching to not exist
The feet wait silent
In a pool of excrement and blood
And still the mouth gurgles forth
A black matter thick and putrid