

Flowering Cadaver

Tourniquet

Hidden deep in the Sumatran jungle
lives the mystical titan arum
The natives call it "bunga bangkai"
A behemoth among all plants
Strange enough that years pass before it even flowers
Stranger still that the flower emits
the putrid stench of rotting flesh
Bunga bangkai!

Like the titan arum,
you only show your good side every few years
On the inside like a rotting corpse,
on the outside like a flowering cadaver
The heart is wicked and deceitful
Magnificent spectral florescence hides the inner sinful man

Jungle orphan hindered at noon, never peering out,
calmly hovers over Nusa Tenggara

Out of the same mouth comes blessing and cursing
Out of the same heart comes beauty and ugliness
The very thing that I want to do, I end up doing the opposite
Out of the same mouth comes building up and tearing down
Out of the same heart comes kindness and cruelty
The very thing that I want to do, I end up doing the opposite

Bunga bangkai - flowering cadaver
Bunga bangkai