

# Becoming the Lycanthrope

Ulcerate

Revelation or annihilation

The futile and the fanatics  
That is all we are  
With scalpel incisions and flapping tongues  
Bury the limbs of the hopeless

Clambering onto the funeral pyre, overwhelmed  
Sacrifice and sedition  
Let the ashes of our cancer rise  
To be inhaled by the congregation

Carry your doctrine into the flames  
Or swallow it whole and exit the wake

As the smoke blackens the horizon  
Revel in your decision (delusion)  
As the inferno turns to embers  
Breathe in the essence of despair

Piss on the ash and the bones of the dead  
Laugh and rejoice as the black turns blood red

But your carnivorous smile betrays  
Revealing the teeth that will devour us all

A grin to mark the end of days