

Cream of the Crop

Cattle Decapitation

Bleeding, weeping,
coagulation sets in
A bolt in my head! The grisly aftermath of a life
spent
waiting for the carnage to come I love the stench
of my brothers, my sisters
bloodsoaked and lifeless Sinew, clots, cream of the crop
Bile, intestines
scrap heap to be digested this love never dies

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