Reanimaniac

Revocation

Brick by brick the damned dismantle.
Their ancient tomb of imprisonment,
And stride into the waning midnight.
Lusting for blood and dismemberment.
Deranged and driven,
A misguided doctor conducts experiments:
Rejuvenating
by injecting foul serums.
The Doctor is insane
Reanimate the dead
Injection to the brain
And now it's time to shred.
Trained and adept in scalpel and tools,
Creating hordes of obedient ghouls.
With a simple incision.
Of inhuman precision,
He slashes all ties with the self.
The results are hideous,
Monsters guilty of cannibal crimes.
No corpse fresh enough
To prevent precious brains cells from expiring.
In a grisly accident.
A decapitated madman is reanimated.
A ripping shrapnel blast.
And a vicious ghoul is re-created.
Headless, yet living.
Beware the wayward surgeon.
Slicing with dexterous hands,
Inducing catatonia.
To make minions under his command.
Raising an army from corpses and bones.
Writhing and ravenous.
Undead legion, reeking of rot,
Death-march rattles on.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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