Dis-Organ-Ized

Blood Duster

Prone on the operating table
Deep incision aliced on inanimate flesh
I love my disgusting equipment
Needless, scalpels and brain acoops to diagnose death
Succumb to my horrible experiment
Intestines and limbs agog in fiendish disarray
Mustating your natural composition
Rearrange your vital organs in horrific dismay.
I'm the ghoul of the medical profession
Foetid corpses and carcasses line the basement wall
With glee I dismember cadavers
I affix the pancreas where the stomach should be
Rejuvenate the rancid corpses
The innards glisten in their new anatomical display
I cackle with post-mortem delight
The walls reek of sin and the stench of horrendous decay.

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