# Carnal Epitaph

## Exhumed

I scrawled an ode to this mortal coil
In scarlet upon your back
I gnarled in code with dreadful toil
A parting verse so black...
Ivory skin streched out before me
In frozen fields of pallid grace
Livid eyes rolled back and silently implored me
From out of your jaundiced faceCarving in crimson with scalpel and rasp
Sculpturing your flesh into your epitaph
Your corpse tells its tale in blood, pus and grume
Spilling out secrets you should take to your tombA carnal epitaph perhaps best left unheard
The time has come to mince more than words
Parting words don`t often cut this deep
Engraved on your back, the secrets we`ll keepThough you`ll never read these empty words
Upon the slab you lie so still
They don`t cut as deep as you deserve
Poetic licence to hack, maim, and kill...The porcelain flesh that enshrouds you remains
Were both my parchment and my muse
Now incarnadined hand I penned these lines
As best I could well manage
I cruelly carved out these designs
What words are worth in tissue damage...Carving in crimson with scalpel and rasp
Sculpturing your flesh into your epitaph
Your corpse tells its tale in blood, pus and grume
Spilling out secrets you should take to your tombA carnal epitaph perhaps best left unheard
The time has come to mince more than words
Parting words don`t often cut this deep
Engraved on your back, the secrets we`ll keep...

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