## Into The Soil

## **Defeated Sanity**

Open casket, a ritual of death
In the name of human vanity
One last gaze upon the deceased
A desperate clinging to the mortal vessel

Morbid reality kept away from civilized society

An induced image of peaceful rest displayed to the mourners

Postmortal cosmetics
Enhancing the body's presentation
Scars concealed, eyes sewn shut
Tampering with nails and hair of the dead

Blood displaced by formaldebyde Bloating the emaciated corpse to a near vital shape Almost lifelike color is restored

Conclusion to the service
Human doll is now lowered into the soil

Contaminated, eggs hatch in orifices Within, sweet fumes linger

Embalmment will start to lapse Eventually rendering tissue defenseless

Vital, activity
Shows in the necrotic body

Fluid's effects fail
Maggots find their way
Domain of decay
Slowly eaten away

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Chemical expulsion
Part human sludge is purged
Body shrinks as maggots finish their meal

"Dead, stiff and cold, in your box, to decay"