

## Open the Abscess

Exhumed

Intracranial inflammation tormenting my addled gray matter, Brings the  
pressure that builds "til my skulls set to shatter, The vexating, purulent  
ulcer that plagues the seat of my reason, Pyosifying my seething brain while  
the pain keeps increasing... Unaffected by chemotherapy, the infection  
accelerates, Vomiting, vertigo, assailing me, as my condition deteriorates,  
Suppurating my sanity, as the pus and my cerebrum coalesce, We must endeavor  
surgery for pyo-  
egress... Open the abscess... Fermenting my faculties into a yellowish mass of necrosis, Liquefying my lobes give way to acute  
cerebro-  
thrombosis, This consuming malady I lament with a gangrenous consciousness cursed, Pyomorphic longitudinal fissure swells to the brim of a  
skull fit to burst... Purulent precentral gyrus, consumed by this affliction,  
Swelling, seething, distended virus, incurable by prescription, Dissect my  
festered intellect, operate to end my distress, A condition impossible to  
correct, unless... Open the abscess... This blistered, bulbous inflammation, a  
blight upon my brain, My mind made up of suppuration, to end this is throbbing  
pain, Crack the cranium, lance the boil, aspirate the pus, Or let me leave  
this mortal coil in which I am trussed...