Body's going down certain way to drown deep in swamp Despair of mad eyes roots in rigid arms last hopes torn

Can't you see
bottom of mean life?
Maggots creep

Gasping for bad air swallowing clay with blood swarming worms near there drowned in burial mud

Still life "Dead trees" - silent sepulchre
Reeking marsh shall be nice grave
Choir of the mosquitoes is burial, singing of your final day.

Delightful stagnancy
Lunacy and fancy
Punishment is known
only one way down.
Sodden purgatory
carnivorous glory
eroded and buried
at idyll cemetery

Speechless screams uncommon farewell Gravediggers arrive in time Carefully enbalmed forever Surrounded by rottin' slime

Can't you see....