Germ Farm

Morta Skuld

Bred within unwilling rodents Prey; The inner predators latch The moving dead; carriers of microbes Their death is post poned until the hatch

The living seeds of disease Hibernate, wait patiently Expanding while feeding on tissue Slow death is what they issue

Insides burrowed hollow Devour digest swallow Spread inflict perfect

They multiply in hunger and size To populate conquer and rise Anticipate time of release The humans will fall in disease

Into food and water consumed by all Incubating the organs in which they Crawl Start with the deltoid, gorge to an arm Reminiscent of what began on the germ Farm

Snack on yellow fat Layer upon layer Rip away red muscle

Tannish pink intestines Blush membranes Networks of blood vessels Satisfy the grave