

# The Final Course

Mudhoney

I stare into a belly through the eyes of a beast  
Made a toast to life and commence the feast  
We chewed up mitten creams till our mouths would ooze and foul  
Devour man from meat, sucking marrow from the bone  
Washed it down with wine, Vintage 1953  
Leaned back in our chairs, sucked a bone and picked our teeth

Gazing at our bellies, I watched the unfolding of time  
Stricken by a bolt eyed brother, there's no way that child is mine  
Silence gripped the table till the sobbing began  
And her console and the scolding from the wives of all the men  
To glare down at the plates, faces flushing red  
The women now demanded a platter with my head

The knowledge in my head fit the anger in my heart  
The vomit in my hands meant the chocking will soon start  
I grabbed the throat of the nearest shrew, she was sitting at my right  
Someone brained me with a skillet, boom boom, out go the lights

I was watching from above my body  
Face down on the floor  
They gathered round my carcass, gasping in horror  
What do we do about the body, someone cried  
I heard them without a body, "there can be no trial"  
But the meat all quickly changed and they all got down to work  
That is how it was I who became the final course