

How Very Dead

The Black Dahlia Murder

Carotid artery pierced
Now the ritual can begin
Our patient yet alive
But not for long

Formalin injection
Indeed, it's overkill
Curiosity has bested me
A void that must be filled

With lurid scenes of carnage
Inflicting both fear and pain
The thing about this doctor
Not only am I in but I'm insane

Out with the old
In with the new
Usurped a siege within you
Constructs of tissue torn apart
To spoil what's next, I don't have the heart

Violent convulsions
From the mouth, you're foaming red
Transmission of all the oxygen
Has ceased, in moments you'll be dead

It's not what you'd expected
When you came to me for help
My overlooked credentials
A Hippocratic oath I'd sworn in hell

Internal organ failure
Excruciating pain
Observing deftly
As formaldehyde doth fill your veins
You will not survive

Out with the old
In with the new
Usurped a siege within you
Constructs of tissue torn apart
How very dead you were from the start

Stiff
Your body hardening
From the inside out

Bleak
The outlook not so good
Your will can't save you now
Cruelly your life has been defiled

Out with the old
In with the new
Usurped a siege within you
Constructs of tissues torn apart
Embalming, truly an art

My art
Enjoy now your beauty sleep