

## **Reinfection**

# **"An Insitute Of Bloody Anatomy"**

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In a dark, noisome corridor of blood  
Bathtubs full of swollen limbs  
Crushed skull bones  
Dishes full of brains that are food  
For rats and a hungry surgeon  
I feel like in a dream  
Why don't my feelings cause nausea or vomiting

This institute is a refinery of entrails  
That flow through corridors  
Dry, stinking bodies  
Slimy bugs and insects  
Blood stained surgeon's apron in the background  
And his dwarf laughing assistant  
In his mouth minced eyes of one of the victims

In the next room boilers with boiling water  
Where the fat torn off the skin is boiling  
There are penises and vaginas hanging on the wall  
Cut out inattentively from the bodies  
Masturbating surgeon gets excited  
By touching cold breast  
In his second hand cold penis  
He's putting it into his mouth and licks it  
Her dry, hard vagina stimulates his penis  
This one is better than alive

I get off and start eating her body

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