

Instructions For My Murder

by XXXX

In the putrid remains
of these faithless days
and the void into which
I carry it:

The rotting tendrils of
a thousand regrets
with the gravedigger
that buried it.

Cast me now upon the shore
of infinite horizons and longing
until I am lost, drowning and broken
and in a hundred pieces slain.

Collect all of me and put it in a box
and label it: "Degenerate, worthless
piece of shit, and the sewage water
of the cosmos, never-ending filth."

Bury me with the trash.
Burn it until the stench
fills your nostrils and you choke.

All I ask God now
is that you fucking choke.

