

# 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.

