The String of the Ring

Wedding
Dress infested with worms.
Flowers
Fingered by hands of filth.
Take another step towards death.
Champagne
Rains down to drown guests gathered ‘round.
Cake
And steak stuff their face, knocking them down
into their graves.
Take another step towards death.
Kiss
The guy, kiss the gifts, kiss goodbye the life you
lived.
Dance
But don’t disregard the doom given by the
groom.
Take another step towards death.

by Jesse Hanus