

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES.

In the hospital bed she lay,  
Rotting away!  
Cursing by night and cursing by day,  
Rotting away!  
The lupus is over her face and head,  
Filthy and foul and horrid and dread,  
And her shrieks they would almost wake the dead;  
Rotting away!

In her horrible grave she lay,  
Rotting away!  
Rotting by night, and rotting by day,  
Rotting away!  
In the place of her face is a gory hole,  
And the worms are gnawing the tissues foul,  
And the devil is gloating over her soul,  
Rotting away!