Ill-disposed travelers spreading inside of me Die, you weaken me I know what you are A sneaky passenger under a friendly disquise I remember your terrifying work Your endless spread. Your pieces colonizing bowels and guts Infected cells, synthetic cancer Like thousands invisible parts of broken glass making me secret ly bleed Their contaminated smoke invades me with symptoms beginnings Dullness and shivers grow My stomach burns Paralyzing shoulders and spine Swallow, all the water you would drink All the showers you'd take for hours Swallow, would not prevent from the noxious effect For a neuronal hecatomb Legs start to hurt My sights lowly changes, I cannot think anymore The bearable emptiness as things disappear And leave me alone in a fiction no man's land Inhale, swallow Feel like if you were someone else I just want to sleep With the hope never to awake I hate these germs, this everlasting sickness I just can see him, this pathetic man watching me And his strength to make me open the mouth Die!

Lick and swallow! Plague, you won't enter me again