

My Antapex

Emanuel

You turn me on the way old friends do.
You disappear and I would die to follow you.
And suck my blood, the way great lovers do.
But when we kiss I feel the disease,
Your hearts vacuum.

Blow her out like smoke,
With a somatic cough.
She dissipates in the air,
It's over now when I exhale.

Crash my car.
I'll stay down whatever you are.
You cripple me and I crawl back in your jar.

Blow her out like smoke,
With a somatic cough.
She dissipates in the air,
It's over now when I exhale.

(I just breath)

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