

## Illusion/Delusion

Poisonblack

And she cradles me down into sleep  
Still I miss her so and for more I weep  
And she gives me death yet I'm alive  
Craving eternally, on her I thrive

We are one, we are the same  
Burning with brightest flame

I am the strange illusion, don't feel too real  
A catatonic thing that should not be  
You are the seewt delusion yet you feel so real  
for all these wounds I have only you can heal

And she buries me down far too deep  
Yet six-feet high and gives me bliss to keep  
And she abuses me yet I abide  
She's in demand, my hunger I cannot hide