

Slithering Silver Punctures My Source  
Pulsing Through, Bleeding Through  
Loneliness And Hunger Deep Into Dark  
Growing Root  
Under The Surface  
Feeding Mouths To Induce Stimulation  
Leaving Behind Existence Of Body  
Taste Life Running Through The Vein  
A Channel Of Utmost Comfort  
Moving River Of Eternity  
Quickening Rush Sinks The Soul  
Tunneling Escape Into Thought  
Desperately Needing The Tap  
Immediate Reaction Of Rush  
Just A Beginning And An End  
Trying To Breath Air And Relax  
Quickening Down To Realize  
Feeling Of The Needles Calling Out  
Spilling Of The Dose Notice The Life Lost  
Don't Begin To Try And See  
It All  
What Kind Of Real Life Rush Does That?  
Steal And Thieve For Rush Beyond  
Never Again But Still Does It  
Why Don't You Begin  
To See It  
When Will You Begin To Realize That  
Stinging, Surging, Sticking, Urging  
Sharing Of Needles As The Flow Hole Begins  
Swelling Closed  
Wounds To Be Nursed As Like Feeding Young Vultures Of Hunger  
Fingernails Dig Into The Palms  
Laughter Ranges  
Into Prisms  
Musical Sight Sways In Depth  
Unclenching Loss Of Movement Strays  
For Three Seconds Your God And Don't Give A  
Fuck  
Open Sky You Must Die Take Down The Sun  
Down On The Streets Of Shit We Eat Shit  
Nothing Left Except The Many Who  
Don't Give A Fuck