Oh, beauteous one Goddess of all men
She has a violent craving for me
I'm the minister of enraged copulation
Supporter of violent passion
I grew out of childlike anima to find
True personal love
Is it me who has Covetous Glance?

Think Clearly with no forbidden thoughts Everything is acceptable Your animus is personification of Dream Warrior With four Left Hand Path symbols

"Come o lonely warrior or drown"
...Her divine body clothed with pleasure
"Come..."

I watch Her charm with delight
Together we raise the veil of shadow
Two subjects, one will connect to Cosmos
I am the woman and you are the man

Covetous Glance Opium Odor