Worms of Eden

Pride, will, endless desire Attributes divine or the curse of the creator Consciousness of power in hands of a lord Art, curiosity or toys made of flesh

A subtle being. Dark and Light God and Beast combined in one ... now live!

Creators cunning, this opus dei Split in pain and mortal fate ... now breed!

Life is set in the hutch of the soil Divided, divined, filled with illusions To keep of gender, in love or in hate Subconscious urge...

Somewhere

Nowhere

Pain unites, pain divides In this raging pleasure Feels like a God She will eat your flesh He will drink her blood Everlasting Lust This pattern never ends

Vader