

## Lux Occulta

### "User"

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I will follow you. I will swallow you.  
I must have all of you. There's nothing you can do.

I will make a weapon of you yet.  
I will make you into my own pet.  
I will make a wreck of your deepset.  
Eyes, and leave you sad and wet.

I will ruin you for every next.  
A mess of malfunctioning sex.  
I will destroy you dream by dream.  
I will addict you to extreme.

I die with every night. I fall with every knife.  
I kill with every breath. I trip with every step.  
I swallow, flinch and hiss. Lying in my own piss.  
I suck with every lick. I drink and slam and hit.

I will make a doorknob of you yet.  
I will make you want me to invent.  
A better form of this abuse.  
And fuck you five ways from obtruse.  
I will make a weapon of you yet.  
I will make you into my own pet.  
I will make a wreck of your deepset.  
Eyes, and leave you sad and wet.

I die with every night. I crash with every flight.  
I tumble, slide, abrade. I fumble, cry and fade.  
I kill with every look. I drill with every hook.  
I am the huddled mass.  
Love has only ever kicked my ass.

I grow with every use. I know with each abuse.  
I blow and suck the juice. While you are blind amused.  
I turn with every chance. I tuck with every dance.  
I hide and horde and fill. I plan to break your will.

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