Android Lust, Headhen

Carelessly passing through pieces of future Stored in abundance Such a waste I have had visions of bodies split open Exposing the thread of their secretive nature Increasing demands of the ones that surround me Noted for strength and kindness of heart Have weakened me further beyond recognition Mind as mist body crumbles to touch Carelessly passing through pieces of future Stored in abundance What a waste I have opened myself to this notion Absorbing the filth of all that fall in my way Carelessly passing through maze this dementia Has built around a thousand thoughts Of the one who seduced to reveal my intentions The one who has weakened me broken me down