

Conception, A Virtual Lovestory

you cast a carmine kiss
across the digits into my lonely life
I felt a certain bliss
I tried to save it to keep the rush alive
holy holy (but so unreal)
slowly slowly (my circuit heart corrodes)
I'd die to meet you in the flesh
somehow recover the pain
I want to touch and be caressed
to breathe and live again
I see you all around
cyberian venus destined to chastity
but I am also bound to trust my senses
redeem humanity
haunt me hate me (unchain your soul)
taunt me waste me (forsake, consolidate)
I'd die to meet you in the flesh
somehow recover the pain
I want to touch and be caressed
to breathe and live again