

Joerg Vogeltanz, Succubus (1995)

now that i'm kneeling
by your shadow-eating picture
a door in my throat was pulverized
when i was searching for the words
which opened the passage to you
long ago
my adversary's the night
i won't pass the mirror!
forgotten animals in the house
asylum!
with my love the storm increases
i start to dream about your mouth
i always dreamt about your mouth
i know you
the animals!