

# 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!