

Luxt, Jitter

Are you wearing,
My skin on your
Soul, is it as cold
as you hoped?

I'm in your head,
Don't you wish you were dead now?
I'm am your life,
All you were has been wiped out.
I have your sight,
and your senses are mine now.
Pray all you want, but you're deaf
dumb and blind now.

Are you dying,
Slipping, trying.
Slyly prying,
Lying on your...

Break your way out of my head.
I'll eat you alive.