

Virus, As Virulent As You

Your contaminated majesty
You live in my wounds
As I feast on your red dirt (scooping out your tunnels)
I find no answers to your riddle
Your matches spark close to my eyes
While I'm smoothing out the sands (leaving no trail)
In your dry alien deserts
Filtering out the stones on your prairies

We jumped off a cliff
You wanted to prove your luck
You came up clean (through the white noise)
I drowned close to your loathing
Your broken monstrous love (your jaded presence)
Naked and bare like a knife
My bed is a tomb
I live in your virulent womb