

# 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