

The plague that spreads through word
Little seed in the virgin soil,
Among the other toys
First swig, immediate daze
Then the visions, cosmic high
Upwards. how terrific. I am immortal. I am omniscient

(and now I'm falling down. terrific into terrified,
There's nothing waiting for me down there)

Assuming control. blurry sight. distorted voice.
Unnatural movements, false motions
You are now way beyond reality.
You are now rushing towards the stars
A moment of inspiration. of relief. the target is fraudulent
Yes! Now you know, you have always known, haven't you?

Fed by the poison - its favorite treat
The ambrosia divine
Adrenaline shot, an urge for the action
You need to act to feed it.
Feelings. thoughts. emotions - the fodder

How come you don't have it, everyone has it
Cursed are those who reject it
Come on. let me tell you about the wonders it works
You are not supposed to object . You cannot.

You're lying. you're dying, you keep on hosting.
It feeds on your last breath
It dies with you.
You're going nowhere...
And now it is dark. And you see no more