

# Scopophobia

## War from a Harlots Mouth

Leave me alone  
Swarm of drones  
With compound eyes  
I wish they were blind

Leave me alone, alone

Thousands of receptor units  
Flooded with my awful sight  
They are everywhere  
I cannot hide

Be afraid  
Be very afraid

You cannot trust the parasites  
You cannot trust the parasites

I dreamt they were men  
But the insects are awake  
They're after me  
I'm mammalian prey

Leave me alone  
Swarm of drones  
With compound eyes  
I wish they were blind

Leave me alone

They are insects disguised as men  
They are parasites  
They are feeding off of men  
No compassion  
No compromise

Poetry of flesh  
Poetry of scopophobia  
Morbid fear of being gazed at  
Poetry of hide and seek

Be afraid  
Be very afraid

You can't trust, can't trust