

## Xastur Within

Xasthur

Use them, abuse them, bleed them dry, to leave them fiending (weakened and manipulated)

In a lust for sin and a devourment for the living, our dreams connected (and wishes crossed paths)

For she is inside of me, and I in her. Death comes by sleep, be the shadow

to tint the corpses (in which we walk). We'll never be alone in the death

that surrounds us (all felt and seen though the same eye). Let me parallel

your ancient ways. I will kill for you, if only you for me. Their poison,

our abyss had risen. Veins strengthen and hate is the will to live, shadows

of human suffering have found a home, watered with blackened blood for

extinction to grow. Poison my human heart, for you were created to rid me of

this human shell, to feel your murderess touch and lack of emotion.