

# **senseless occupation**

## **creepy cookie brain escape**

Von P3rs3phon3

### **Kapitel 1: failed at life**

her talkative taciturnity filling the room  
her glance striving your eyes  
her eyes glimmering in the moonlight  
her innocence seducing your soul

~you know she's not meant to die tonight~

she doesn't know who you are  
you know if she does she wouldn't be with you  
she's trusting you  
the deathliest oldest nightshade around

~you know she's a lost sheep~

her neck paler than ever before  
her blood pulsing underneath  
you're able to taste in on your tongue  
you're still refusing to give in

~but your addiction is stronger~

you close your eyes  
you mustn't give in  
you have to resist  
you don't want to kill her

~she's the only one you've ever loved before~

the beast beneath your reason is awaking  
all for her blood's sake  
your reason to live  
for God's sake why can't you die?

~you're asking yourself what's worth living for unconscious of your doings~

your eyes are open again  
the taste of blood floating your mouth  
the jerking body in your arms  
you're feeling the life fading away

~you've killed your world's worth~

the cold corpse in your hands  
her blood warm but liveless raising yourself up  
you can't deny your instinct is stronger  
you have to admit your addiction lasts longer

Is that all?  
you failed at life, corazón...