

# Mother Pandora

## Lux Occulta

White headed wisemen decipher your scars  
Trying to read between the layers  
Hold me tight, break my spine  
Put me back into Hell of your womb  
Let me suck your festering wounds  
I'll grow strong on pus and blood For I am the first and the last  
I am the honored one and the scorned one  
I am the whore and the holy one  
I am the wife and the virgin  
I am the mother and the daughter  
I am the members of my mother The crown and the scepter of living cells  
Pitiful regalia  
"Love surrounds us all"  
Thus spoke her dead majesty I am she whose wedding is great  
And I have not taken a husband  
I am the midwife and she who does not bear  
I am the solace of my labor pains  
I am the bride and the bridegroom  
And it is my husband who begot me  
I am the mother of my father and the sister of my husband  
And he is my offspring Selfish bitch, mother paranoia  
Cannot live without your poisonous milk  
Cannot live without your lethal caress Life is a cancer  
Unnatural state  
Kiss me, cure me  
Mother death

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