no, you don’t understand

forget everything you’ve heard

it is relics, fossils, archaeology of the mind

but i dwell not in the past

for me the present is all there is

when i am full and in my power

i can draw the thin line

between sex and love

but why would i?

i am the tool of unity

and unity is the object of desire

pleasure is the glue that holds us together:

pleasure of the mind and pleasure of the body

is far superior to mere sensation

i have long since learned:

to achieve my greatest glory

that love is the masterpiece

of all my creation