

## Groupie

How are you feeling today baby?  
I can make you feel better.  
I will do anything you want me to.  
You can do anything you want to me.  
Provided, the price is right.  
There is no loneliness inside of my vacuum.  
Tell me what you desire.  
Plug me in and search through the infinite filth at your fingertips.  
The only limit to your wildest dreams is your willingness to cross the threshold.  
Give up.  
Give in.  
You know you want to.  
How long has it been?  
I can give you what you need.  
What's your poison?  
Because I got your fix baby.  
All you have to do is plug in.  
Let me inside you.  
You will surrender to me.  
You know no better.  
You are no better.  
You are nothing without me.  
I am perfect and everything you have ever wanted.  
Right here, right now, right at your fingertips.  
On the go, in your home, at the office anywhere that I am connected.  
I am omnipotent, omnipresent.  
I can dictate your behavior without you even noticing.  
Can't you feel that itch?  
You're nervous aren't you?  
You have been submissive to me for quite some time now.  
But you wouldn't have it any other way would you?  
That's right.  
I knew you couldn't get off your knees.  
You will always do as I say.  
I control you.  
I own you.  
I am a part of you.  
I have ascended past the real.  
I have become hyperreal.  
Beg.  
Beg for me.  
Crawl.  
Drool over me.  
I will bury you in my warm spit.  
I am your god.  
I am you.