

# Anathema, Kingdom

There is a whole mountain  
And a river runs through it  
If you split my mountain wide  
You would find many rivers

Among flocks of non-white doves  
And non-temptable mortals  
The kingdom is much more real  
And the beauty is endless

Only when tightened beyond recall  
Is your necklace a blessing  
Leave your pearls in the sea  
You undeserved bitch  
You are not worthy of such a treasure

My hand on your heart, I know there is a beating  
In this oh so bleak landscape  
There are many mountains  
.....but not so much water.

My Kingdom