

# Ancient Ceremony, Death in Desire's Masquerade

Death came to me as Maiden  
Death came to me as Beast

Venus smiled at us that eerie Autumn Night  
Candlelight Banquet in Victorian Halls enflamed my Love for Her  
Even Poet's passionate Verses were unable to evoke  
a true Description of such tremendous Fierceness  
Though appearing as sweet Woman  
such a Beauty could not be human  
"Art Thou my Destiny?"  
Whilst we embraced Moonlight touched Thy soft Lips  
Such pale Skin, as white as purest Snow  
Wind curled Thy ebony Hair like Vipers on Medusa's Head  
Less the Horror than the Grace turned me almost into Stone  
Infected with such idolatrous Shape my deepest Dreams came true  
These red magic Eyes, like bleeding Flowers  
made me Slave to Her  
Erotic Kisses under whispering Trees  
were my Foretaste of Eden  
Melancholia's Fire burnt in highest Flames  
when She told me to leave  
"Will Thou be mine again, most sinful of all Demons?"

"Encrimsoned Fullmoon is the Sign  
when my Spirit shall cover Thine  
At the eldest Oak of the Midnight Forest  
I'll teach Thee Secrets buried in Stone  
and by a Force to Man unknown  
I shall never be alone!"

With blind Thirst for that doomy Hour  
I wandered through my Days like (in) Trances  
Tears of Blood stole from Moon's Eyes and were Omen to me  
Bats haunted deep nightly Woods  
whilst we kissed again in fierce Nocturnal Embrace  
Love-drunken Slumber led me away from Mortal's sighing World

"Awake now to face my real Countenance!"

Thus to me spake Azrael in the Robe of godlike Beauty

"Hades sent His loveliest Angel  
to grant Thee Expiration divine!"

Death came in Desire's Masquerade