

# Canaan, Angel Nail

Thrice his arms were trespassed by nacreous nails  
Thrice his voice quenched the fires of consciousness  
Thrice his arms were nailed to the nightwall  
Thrice his voice branded her with the name of Whore.

And again he rose his eyes with scorn  
to violate the sacred woes.

What once majestic now fades in nightwells.

Thrice Angel  
Twice Angel  
Once Angel  
Nail Angel.