

Kirlian Camera, Beauty As A Sin

Sunrays never shined
On the most luminous places
The children have never nailed lizards
Onto any wooden boards.
Stormy days were lukewarm
Like gentle spring caresses
And thunders were like a music
Not scaring anybody.
The sea went to draw a lost lake
While lapping the continent
Just while the snow was falling down
without memories.
Believe it
You were born within the arms
Of a crepuscular glory.
Faceless, His eyes smiled at you
Like inviolate coral
While you were gazing
At another haven's name
With your hazy memory
After a further flight
Called "birthday"...
Believe it
And now everybody falls asleep
In this grand silence
I knew that this moment would have come
To take your deep kiss away.
My bed now is filled with blood.