

# Mandragora Scream, Velvet Eyes

Vultures, thirteen white eyed  
nymphs with  
The frozen echo of a young wind  
enraged  
Shadows of a cobweb torn down  
Memories of rhymed lines like  
poems of life  
King Seal's soul  
His nightfall, last of four nights  
Fallin' of stars in delusion  
Cliff shadows, raven's  
old bright wings  
Black eyes lie lurkin'  
dead bridegroom  
That night carryin' lorn  
cobweb  
Memories in silence came  
back to me  
My Prince born through vulture's  
bad bites  
On a frozen pond flanked  
by two oak trees  
From ancient times  
My Vampire, he has black swan's hearts  
Velvet eyes, misty signs which can, oh!  
Mesmerize my face's  
moon shini' and glowin'  
face of night  
Layin' on my bed of lilies  
Fireflies cries and grim life  
I left my flesh  
His nightfall, last of four nights  
Fallin' of stars in delusion  
Cliff shadows, raven's  
old bright wings  
Vampire, he has black swan's hearts  
Velvet eyes, misty signs which can, oh!  
Mesmerize my face's  
moon shini' and glowin'  
face of night