

# Nile, Beneath Eternal Oceans Of Sand

In the cosmos  
There is balm as well as bitterness  
And that balm is Nepenthe.

Yet underneath endless oceans of sand  
I have not forgotten  
Those who had betrayed me.  
Silent and unmovable,  
I am not sorry  
For I had hated the light.

Now I ride with the undead  
Across the night-sky  
And play by day  
Amongst the catacombs of Nephren-Ka  
In the sealed and unknown  
Valley of Hadoth by the Nile.

I know that light is not for me  
Save that of the moon over the rock tombs of Neb  
Nor any debauchery save the unknown feasts of Nitokris  
Beneath the great pyramid.

But in the loneliness of entombment,  
I welcome the bitterness of alienage.