

Tartaros, The 5th And The Hysteric

Out there...

The grand phantoms!!!
They are
Crying amid five black cats
Oh, such elegiac
From whom I see,
Pure hysteria
Such plaintive...

Their wild voices
Loop as craft of verses
Enormous melodies of shrieks
From those ladies
As flame was crawling beneath...
Green and yellow eyes flashing
In the obscurity of blue fog
Those alluring five black cats
Waiting for a fresh soul...
To scratch!!!
Scratching!!!
As the PEST was crawling beneath...

The grand phantoms!!!
They are
Crying amid five black cats
Oh, such elegiac
From whom I see,
Pure hysteria
Such plaintive...

Hysteria through hysteria!!!
As enormous wings spreading
In front of a sparrow
Ladies of insanity
Attracted to those five black cats?

Alone with the queenish phantoms
Alone with 5 flashing yellow eyes
I have heard plaintive voices emanate
Through humans and beasts hysteria

Hysteria enigma! Hysteria enigma!

Out there...
Wild voices loop as craft of verses...
The 5th and the hysteric!!!