

Third Moon, Frozen Lunar Autumn

Loss of a breath-the wicked candle lit failes
Forgetful the buried autumn tears
Untearable those obscene tales
To whom I cry-the embraced hearts
enchanted tears, bewitched weeps
I kissed those bleeding flames
Frozen lunar autumn
and I fall into a dark autumn spring
and so the tears are burning with me
deforming me again and again
Harmonic whispering gales-a cast on a spell
Unseen dreamed pictures,
the night may them have seen
I danced through thine withering light, oh moon
Oh moon!
My father, my tear, my water, forgive me
I have kissed thine pale death
Ornaments of scars-a bitter stream of failure
Weeping silence, the tearful symphony
Crestfallen waters of lies
Frozen heart is mine-the loss of love
as you and so I drink the pure embittered wine
I weep in Obscurity