

Third Moon, Supreme Ancient Sanctum

Enigmatic crimson tears of thirst
Sensual depature, reunification of weeps
Monumental caressing breath
that embrace the crimson dust
Floating in a kaleidoscopic sequence frozen still
The liquid weeps, a ornamental fail to breath
Restrained the silence of frozen cosmic sea stand still
At one with thine precious sleep
I dream of the invisible
The scars of sculptures
the purple sand that
bleed the silence of the night
Faceless the effigy of essence-ether to dust
The revealing tears whipped by the dreams
Come sweet tragedy
into my sea of ice