

Triptykon, Boleskine House

Your eyes that once
Have gazed the waves
Have long been closed
Become enslaved
Within these walls
You lastly climbed
With fear engraved
The walls of time
This is the ground
You walked upon
The soil beneath
Your world long gone
In tortured flesh
Your name is called
Inseminate the bornless one
Invisible Gods on planes apart
I thee invoke
Oh western star