

# Absu, Customs Of Tasseomancy (Quoth The Sky

[Proemial Of Spell]

Two spheres are calling me to the &quot;grounds&quot; where I use to plead.  
Madeleine, my animated sister, you're dim like the candle in my dreams.  
You are the Succubus of twilight and eventide.  
(The gypsy that deludes me with copulation)  
So, let me form the contours of your trance and lament with the virga that  
cries from a cloud.

[1st Verse]

Ginger trees exhibit eyeless shades of trust.  
Sapphire flickers of light divorce the leaves from an Oak.  
Kali Ma! Kali Ma!  
You incise me with claw and nail.  
You hold the rings of Siva.  
You hold the shapes of melted wax.

[Chorus]

Praise this disrespectful light for crashing down.  
Tasseomancy!  
Time frames shall warp you through the frames of time.  
Tasseomancy!

[Repeat 1st Verse & Chorus]

[Bridge]

Ta gaoth lugha lamhfhada ag eiteall anocht san aer!  
Magdalens, Tu non lou dises pas de bon cor!  
If the process of the incantations were done incorrectly, then sketches of the  
moon whined with the melted ice (...oh, so slowly.)

[Dnouement Of Spell]

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