

# Arsis, Elegant And Perverse

Engulfed within somnolence  
Submerged within chimera  
In isolation I wander  
To the place of my sepulcher  
The beauty of oblivion

Obstructing my path  
Elegant yet perverse  
To follow that before me  
So blindly I durst

Visions of all I desire came  
These gifts I could obtain  
The penalty for such treasure  
In your world I could not remain  
By temptation weakened  
Like flowers beneath the frost  
Fantasy was mine to live  
I realized not my loss

Anon it was ended  
Anon it had begun  
I awaken after every dusk  
Never revealed is the sun  
Now in perpetual somnolence  
In immortal isolation I wander  
Submerged in chimera  
To the place of my sepulcher

To the fulfilled I am cursed  
To the deprived blessed  
Elegant yet perverse  
Shall I find my rest?