

# Autumn Tears, Commiseration In Mourning

My forbidden desire  
Shone deeply within mine eyes  
Archaic visions awakened  
Hidden beneath forgotten memories  
Seemingly endless phantoms  
Parading  
Devilish apparitions  
Dance amidst the folly  
Of my sleeping drama  
I hear their cries  
Bathing in moonlight  
This lascivious breed I scorn  
My raven skies embellished  
With traces of bloodless depravity  
I speak of celestial adoration  
Divine lamentation  
And tears of infinite mourning...  
My utopia do I cover  
And hate being my truest form of love  
My nemesis unmasked  
My own face do I see

Torn in silence  
I hath seen the majestic beauty  
Of darkened landscapes and ivory gates  
O what fools can they not see I am lost  
Endless battles they fight for my soul  
No pity, no comfort do I now ask  
Let me suffer alone in my own misery  
My children shall never abandon me  
Poor souls can they not see they are mine  
A dying rose do I now give to each of them  
An eternity of my love and death  
Ornamental disgrace as they envision  
Their dying savior before me  
As his children to forever become mine

Ashen mortality  
A faceless entity within them  
How is it that I feel  
Their saddened wishes?  
Time passes... dreams die...  
And I silently kiss away their lives