

# Night In Gales, Blackfleshed

born of nightseed's unfastened tongues  
i carve my thunderspeech  
in the naked waters  
of a silverrain eclipse  
the starchoir's soulflight chant  
conquers the sulphurfields...

their bloodbladehymn  
a bestial emblem for my feverfight

...raging through aeons of the  
everthirsting and the flaming  
my wounds are blackfleshed  
as the slain winterdancer weaves  
cadaverdreams of wingless grace

behold me impaled, herald none and all...!  
hasten...!!  
amidst starving swans i rush from this ashen betrothal  
towards the fleshlit citadels  
for they are my fallen painkings !!