

# Prayer For Cleansing, Violent Waves

wind howls at me, i shun this beast  
waves crash on shores, i invite this feast  
as blood seeps through my hollow eyes  
a poetic night, our souls did die  
water invades her lungs,  
what thought doth this compel?  
darkness, a cherished dream,  
seizes living cells  
love can't suffice for death,  
love can't forbid our tears  
sharing on pulse won't help for it  
hastens fears

compensate for her endearing breaths  
far too late save her from the clefts  
fluctuate to thoughts of following  
terse debate of hell soon swallowing

sickenend by morbid confessions of  
voices of those who've drowned at sea

the sun has been lost, this time it won't be found  
daughters of pious men,  
your harvest doth now abound  
bend to your calloused knees and recite  
a hearty prayer  
speaking your structured words,  
i see your faith's not there

heavens expose my pale dead ghost  
lighting illuminates my bride on the coast  
thunder whispers madness into my ears  
hell penetrates the sadness i fear  
weep for my dying bride  
escape from the wounds i hide

i tumble into darkness, enrapture me  
no more mercy, just let me sink