Shane Hebert, Meridian

Daylight adorn her withering lifeforce with a long lost river that mend all her woe in its flow

May I redeem my funereal self in thy mirror of soul sanctorum to frame every night a delight

Thou stalk the ground, the sea and the winds around to haunt me down profound when the night surrounds Thou stalk the Stygian stream and the riverine to haunt my hallowed fields and astrayal dreams

I'm at sixes and sevens in the shade of thy heavens No moon, nor sun Meridian

prevail in my oblivion

Come with me to seek the sun inside Meridian This time around we dance We're chosen ones

Thou stalk as the unseen in visions undreamed to revel in the deep of life's malignity Thou stalk my manic mind yon it's horizon to draw that waning sun upon Meridian

Thou art eternal darkness Thou art eternal heresy Thou art day and night Thou art the flame inside I'll make my misery thy saturnine