

Third Moon, Farewell... In Welking Dust

In dawn of the moonweb sleep
I spread my embracing weeps
from aura dismal hunting veil
those serpent autumn thorns stand still
I am off the edge of frozen sun
and the scarlet whispers gone
Dying in slumber, when the candle silent failes
The prelude of dust is the carrion moon across the sea
Once spiral waters, but the river never flows
FAREWELL
my Love in welkin dust
Symbols and relics the drowning water in different seas
Lying and waiting in dust of no ones desire, when tears cascade
I'll feel like you - sear my scars in drowning eyes
COLD TEARS - BROKEN - I BEHOLD
OLD SCARS - MOURNFUL - I BEHOLD
[PROLOGUE:] In dawn of the...
Warpath across heavens shoulder -
Where dead poets die
Unseen and forsaken, the spirits of molten aeons
The marionettes - once fragments of silent fallen stars
FAREWELL
my Love in welkin dust