

Third Moon, Scargod

Shameful and obscene thou are standing before me
Obsolete and stygian thine tears are bleeding
Drain the curdled blood of sorrow from a culm
and abandoned tears will be by your side
Why an angels dart splits my heart,
neither nightshade nor sheeps
SCARLET I weep through mirrors enshrined
FADE WITH ME like with the Scargod you did
The burden of azure beholds my profundity
Progression is pathetic
when staring in silver tears
A wish absorbs his embracing,
like a stone in the water bleeds
Recapture of confession will be your throne
Beheaded revealing - still my frozen aeons cascade
With teary eyes, I see the hand before me
Before me, that holds my astral tears