Antichrisis, The Beautiful Wolves

As the time has come for me to leave this world How I longed to probe into the guarded mystery

Had to realise the best kept secret was my life itself

Beware, you sages, far too wise: The last joke's on you!

I've seen the light in the dawning day

I've seen love - in a burning haze

Don't you tell me I squandered this precious life

For much too long I listened to your insidious voice

Deafened by fear, blinded by hate: You missed the point

I might die but I die laughing straight into your face

I've tasted blood on your lips

Divine magenta - heavenly

No wise books can replace a single word you've said

No dreams were sweeter than those I dreamed in your arms

No drug did take me higher than the scent of you

No fire be as fervent as your desire

Where ever you are, where ever you roam

For you I sing the sweetest song

Salve Regina

Quae pervia caeli porta manes et stella maris

Vita dulcedo et spes nostra, Salve

Ave Regina Caelorum

Ave Domina Daemonum

Salve Radix ex qua mundo lux est orta, Decora

You call my name

You walk amongst the late

The seventh veil left at rainbow's end

We're passing time like ferries crossing a stream

Into the underworld: Cerridwen's domain

Come aside and cry for this is the spring of tears

Weep for the child inside gone from you

Died away: No place in the upper world But who will nourish our dreams

When laughter expires?

To some a nightmare, to some a dream

The day will end for some, as the night begins for one

"Come aside the fires of my tribe, find shelter here"

The wise woman takes the bone and points at me:

Who am I to be?

Not a single word trips from my lips so I start to dance

Whilst the dark crone holds my soul, I lay down my mask

See my heart is in your hands

See my wings are broken

The fire starts to burn my flesh to the bone

Trial by flames I stand all alone: My guide's disappeared

Naked and blind the new born god is dressed in innocence

" Shall I dare or stay unconscious?

Who'll be telling me wrong from right?"

As shadows fall like leaves in September wind

We're trying to keep us warm with the ashes of our memories

But when nightmares call, we don't persist at all

Retrospective dreams collide

stranded on that wasteland's shore

As shadows fall

And will my name be called?

Up on the mountain bare

In black cloth dressed and desperate fear

As shadows fall

Silence of remembrance fades

I dreamed we once held hands but I awake

As shadows fall

In nomine Magnae Deae Nostrae

Introibo ad altarem

Dominae Inferae

Quae regit terram I've tasted blood without tonque My skin shed at your feet " Am I to sacrifice? & quot; I asked the all-knowing crone " Until you understand you'll die! " the crone replied This might be heaven, might be hell - no difference I see " Salvation can't be found in here... " I sadly sighed Where is the sun? Who'll light my day? Where are the stars? Who'll guide my way? I try to hide but inexorably a voice like thunder coming up And as the midnight sun drowns the world in velvet light I call your name through the ashes of time Of all transgressions I can't take no more Deliverance, your love, is all I implore As flowers burn I hear the wolves return... At this desolate place Lost in time and lost in space Remembrance of a golden age In these days of yore: A magic spell Was it your name I called? I'll try again... And like a dream Your loving face I touch your golden skin just for a while Entwined we fly through the blackest skies You smile, I take your hand - back home again! Osculetur me, osculo oris sui Quia meliora sunt ubera tua vino Fragrantia unquentus optimis Oleum effusum nomen tuum Ideo adolescentulae dilerexunt te Trahe me post te

As flowers burn I hear the wolves return...