

# Axamenta, Liber Angelis

Starlit hidden eyes by blood and hair  
Her head encircled by a dark aureole  
Wildflowers entwined in her flesh  
A raven's paramour brought to disgrace  
Beauty of darkness  
Mirrored in the lake  
Innocence awaits  
On your redeemers throne  
In the midst of her raptures  
All the ills that flesh is heir to  
Are withholding our dreams  
And wake her dormant heart  
Nocturnal beauty  
Tempered in all its supremacy  
Nighttime water eyes yearn  
For an immortal kiss  
Just to be for once caressed  
By demon wings  
We are the ruins of a dream  
The misery we have become  
A marble icon made ethereal  
Romance rusts in a sea of tranquillity  
The night is swathed by her call  
Our memories are enmeshed in her toil  
An everlasting Odyssey forsaken  
An ecstatic blood thirst gratified  
Souls are estranging to a haven  
A legacy embodied invisible  
In the endeavourment of the night  
Empowered in infancy so egregious