

# The Sins Of Thy Beloved, The Flame Of Wrath

## The Flame Of Wrath

Thou taught me love and suffer and pain  
my doubtful hope and eke my hot desire  
with shameful look to shadow and refrain  
thy smiling grace converted straight to ire  
The kisses of thine lips without feelings  
thine embraces so emotionless.  
Thou made love a shameful and wretched thing  
the flame of wrath shall on thee fall  
Graciously thou delighted me  
obsequious I adored thee  
but yet I concealed my arousal  
I saw thee mourn but fared not  
heard thou not my wail  
as I confessed my love  
In the remains of my putrified mind  
I'm probing for alleviation  
vainly trying to release  
this passion that engulfs me  
My lust thriving beyond  
can I elude this need  
chained in eternal darkness  
with a torn in my heart  
I cling to thee my beauty  
still so close but yet apart  
I yearn for thine seduction  
with desire I ache  
let my passion enswathe thee  
thine heart I'll take  
Thine deceitful enticing temptation  
inexcusable havoc  
hear me now as I declare  
I shall quell thee  
My lust thriving beyond  
can I elude this need  
As I reveal my clandestine deceit  
my urge of virulence increases  
thine eyes shines of depravation  
the flame of wrath shall on thee fall  
Darkness be over thee  
angels to beckon thee  
true eternal passion  
an eternal torment