

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