

She's In My Veins

Ador Dorath

She is cold and moist
She brought others into existence
She is like air
She runs away from fire
She faces fire just for a while
And then she demonstrates who she is

She is the Mother of things
She is a pregnant virgin
She is the One of Three
Water and air in form

Then mingles with the body
She can revive and beautify as well as
Transform and kill

Ceaseless fluid, the water of life and virgin milk
Purifying and releasing
You will never die if you taste her
As far as she lives you can dream
As far as she is dead you will go away with her

She is the snake who copulates with himself
She gives birth when his day is coming
She narrowly escapes fire
And her venom will kill everything
She is the mother of miraculous things
Cloud and sky
Fugitive slave