

Artemis

Aesma Daeva

In the name of sacrifice
Embrace the art of letting go
In the name of Goddess touch
Embrace the winds into the womb
My first steps to be born
Embrace the art I need to know
Under your soft darkened clouds
Flowered the wind into the womb

I don't need anyone
I don't love anyone

The betraying kiss of lies
Did Judas tempt me to touch her womb?
Highest of divinities
I worship you before your womb
On the plains of Nysa I lay
When I awake I mourn alone
Love will take me far from home
Embrace the art of letting go

I don't need anyone
I don't love anyone

Artemis, please be kind to me
My own wolves will soon devour me
Artemis, please be kind to me
My own wolves will devour me

Artemis, teach me to feel
Artemis, teach me to hate
I beg of you, sweet Artemis!