

## Near Dark

Agathodaimon

Part One:

This is a world blessed by the victims of carnal tragedy  
The humans ritual of love and adoration dense-woven history  
Sentiments decide existence, the artwork that I've bled  
Bizarre she defined her presence  
With the lament of the undead  
When her eyes have bathed in danger  
And the moon had new design  
In the cradle of our desire all the blood has turned to wine  
But the love no longer remained than just a stir to survive  
In this labyrinth of perfidity for my mistress to recover  
I'll forever strive...

Part Two:

Dem Sterbenden - die Hoffnung, dem Propheten - der Fluch  
Der Liebe - die Dichtung, die dem Sterben entsprang...  
The night is crystal clear - words are sent from pictures  
Sounds that I can't hear - as weakness wins my body  
Selling cheap my soul - and its bleeding heart  
Eclipsing the whole - planet, history and light...

Part Three:

Sometimes, when the sun hides in the back of the earth  
When the hungry souls, to whom pain gave birth  
Embalm their coldness with the blood's warmth... then  
I can clearly hear the calling of a lonely and distant star  
In the shade of the abhorrent  
Yet in the still of the nights - In the still of the moment  
When the moment dies - There she gently approaches  
With the new meaning of life...  
In a haze of hazard, in the withering chill  
Baleful's the passion, when hearts stand still  
A flood of sentiments entwined - Rattle through my falling soul  
I slumber against the spirit of time  
Like a stranger in a foreign world!  
In a park, along the alleys, stained with blood and tears  
In the hour, when dusk disperses  
Its colors on the white statues  
Then I'll wander as a phantom of the posthumous regrets  
And my fiery lips I'll freeze  
With the kiss of these unrivalled statues  
"Si-n asta noapte sfirsese printr-un sarut  
Poeme - agonizate de-un infinite si-un inceput"

Part Four:

"The all-engulfing dawn of habitude shows his claws again-  
Do you still remember our oath? - Til light do us part!?"  
Come forth, Feline - Mere moment of melancholy  
Drink deep of my desire - The quenchless fire  
That unites our tameless embers...  
Come forth, Feline - Tortured by our final duet  
Let thy pale fingers slide on the petals of the flowers  
That thee stained with mortal, coagulated blood...  
On the walls, midnight closes even the stoical eyes  
Of the unsleeping portraits  
And the white-eye of a lonely candle falls asleep  
Into its own startling solitude...

Part Five:

Silent heart desires  
The balm that drives away the human waste

Oh come, infidel duchess  
Shrouds of frost fall furiously down... of thee I taste again  
Deciphering eternity of its ruined scripts  
Of the tenebrious river I pleasantly sip  
Upon lifeless leaves autumn has banished  
Arises my lovelorn aura's odyssey  
"Un ornice see you rostiri funebre, suna amiaza-ndirjit  
Iar ceru-nprastia tenebre, peste parcul amortit"  
..Returned into that park as a whole  
Under the questioning eyes of stars and heavens  
Dreaming away on the lost love I've recovered  
Death suddenly rises - Annoyed that he couldn't save me  
He turns pale from envy  
The seasons vanish and so does this story  
As the same poet's hand raises the pen  
He pictured this spectacle with...  
The actors fade on the dreary alleys of that elder park  
Only two nightshades remaining -  
Celebrating the sunset of ages while their sullen laughter  
Lustfully haunts the mortal seeds of ruin...  
Nights were crystal clear - words were sent from pictures  
The color have seared - these pages, whereas  
The darkest hour revealed - the mysterious hand  
Which dutifully sealed  
This episode's arcane end.