

Neovampirism

Agathodaimon

Grele ginduri, anemie, nocturn complot
Noaptea-I vie, iar o mie de stele
Ma privesc si eu tinjesc la ele
Oglinda-I sparta si in ea se oglindeste tot!

Desarte ginduri, lacomie, in mine tu
Un inger, un demon, un univers apus
Ca Marte de rosu, de moarte sedus
Oglinda-s eu si in ea te oglindesti si tu

Apropie-te, tirindu-te spre sinul natiunii
In somnul calm al nestiutorilor
Se vaita sufletele blestematilor
Ce ca lacrimi rosii se scurg din cupa ratiunii

Sterse pleoape-n adormire
Peste voi, razvratire, iara mie
Insomnie

Eyes I've kept always open, never meaning to see
Your white wings dipping into my crescent agony

I love your bleeding, for it keeps me seeking
And I won't ever cease, cause it tastes like honey
On my wounded lips
For whom was that smile
You wiped off so unpleased
With your indecent fingertips?

Would you bleed for me again
For I adore its pounding on my seared tongue