

# Grievance, Acheron Poem

Chthonic

Drifting alone in  
Total desolation  
Bone-chilling winds bluster  
The only sound in barren land

Imposing mountains, contorted, peaks unseen  
Dark skies, cloudy, white stark falling

Irresistibly drawing  
The amethyst river gleams  
Cursed soul wafts in its wake  
Trapped forever by its power

Breeze weeps, snow cries upon my corpse  
Hate, Anger, Sadness increasing.

Irresistibly drawing  
The amethyst river gleams  
Cursed soul wafts in its wake  
Trapped forever by its power

Gnarled trees jut against the current  
Illuminated by myriad moons and stars

Leafy remains accumulate  
Hate, Anger, Sadness increasing.

Rived memories aglimmer appear  
Wintry bleakness and corpses surround  
Devil soul's calling me to revenge  
Still I mortal vrow?  
Torn apart most viciously  
Devil soul's calling me to revenge

Causeless banishment shall not be  
Wind whips putrefied flesh  
Devil soul's calling me to revenge  
Shall bring the divided memory gathered  
Verge of drowning, corroding the corpse  
Devil soul's calling me to revenge

Howling gales, weeping skies abound  
Misshapen trees, Emptiness all  
Around, Life memories sharpen  
Gradual awakening for what I must do

Resolution to escape  
from Hell, Rage giving strength to break away  
Determined to go back  
To save life of precious orphaned child

Acheron in Hell Breached

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