

After the fire, their bodies at rest  
Beyond mere blood, beyond mere breath:  
Their terror summons the vapours of fright  
A mating call to things of the night

The things they'll become after they die  
Have called to us before their time:  
The dark horse of dreams has brought them here  
To this Ur-Place that feeds on fear  
Where the only light comes from their bones  
That glow, now: all their flesh is gone

(A) Voice between rivers  
Sings (the) truth that destroys  
Then it laughs like a dog

(The) Voice between worlds  
Has existence to void  
And it dwells in their bones

That which was drawn in sand for me  
By the man of blood  
Whose hand never ends  
Heralds all mortality  
And he-who-waits-beneath-the-scream

Oh, to be possessed of carrionshine  
To dream past the limits of carcasskind

The prayer goes:  
"Unite to thee thy bones - What appertains to thee is complete"