

## The Fragrant Thorns of Roses

Deinonychus

Let mother nature sweep me up in her infinite arms  
Let her carry my burden, this sorrowful dirge is to comfort her  
Her sweet night lullaby will sooth my sadness  
And I'll dream the passions once again, for all my dreams are but  
of her  
And let the moon reside over us tonight, like embracing lovers  
Its gentle solace warms me with its light  
As giant trees shed their tears before my path, soft colours of  
cool Autumn nights  
And I walk upon the thorns of roses spread along my path  
Blood leaves the innocence far behind and lets the corrupt aggr  
andise  
Tread this bloodiest path, and you'll taste her infinite love  
Into the arms of mother nature and time beyond

Her feminine beauty surrounds us at all times, her hate is all  
I seek  
And sheathed are those who are blind to her darkness, her hate  
is her love  
She is always crying out for her children, yet our concious min  
ds cannot hear her cries  
My concupiscence for her is great

I am truly one of her cult, a spitual one  
Whose heart rests in melancholy...Forever, the word itself is e  
tched in my skin  
My feet are bloody from walking this path  
My face hardened from all my loss  
And my tears have long dried up, and no more tears can I shed  
I just keep walking in the night, searching, for knowledge is t  
he key to her wisdom  
Into the arms of mother nature and time beyond

I bury myself deep in her bossom  
And hold on all throughout the long night  
Whilst the chorus of nature lulls me into sleep, and into dream  
s of the sullen  
I'm so tired, tired of being alone  
I cry out to let her know of my desire, she will answer my call  
To pass through into the dismal gloom of death  
She will taste my blood tonight, the sweet taste of my blood

The hour of my demise has come, the final hour  
And the sun is close to dawning  
I walk along the path, weary and my feet bloodied and sore, fro  
m the fragrant rose thorns underfoot  
Deep into the woods  
I take the knife and hold it out before my eyes, the gleam from

the blade is frightening  
And say my last goodbye, I'm coming.  
I cut deep into my flesh and watch the blood run forth from my  
wounds  
And fall to my knees when I see the light, the final light before  
the darkness  
And I know, I am one with her, my mother nature  
And I shall go now, into the arms of mother nature and time beyond...