

Splendid Horror

Dismal Euphony

To these pale spectres
dwelling in the blackness of my sins
I behold her swirling tongue
floating in my swart lake
I can almost touch her limbs

Cloaked beneath her woes
I found my nothingness
withered among the pity
It Was Dead

Splendid horror, splendid horror
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The blood-red water
drives me into ecstasy
I scream of pleasure
as I crawl down to her

Even though they fainted
there is really nothing to fear!!