

## All Lovers Lost

Faith and the Muse

I am my only thief and jailor keep  
Bedeviled and priest beseech  
The pander come to me  
But mad love is religion enough  
For my heart  
And to those I gave life  
Confessions of a gift worth end  
I am the spirit's grin kissed  
With the taste of silent tears  
And the glutton for emptiness  
Can feast on my heart  
Such is the reign of banishment  
In my heart  
And all lovers lost  
Find them in the heart of darkness  
In the minds where my dear alvina weeps  
Once lifted their voice in praise  
Argus-eyed my useful ghost  
Did lose its mind  
Still they curse my former name  
But mad love is religion enough  
For my heart