

## As Blood Moves

Gory Blister

... the wind now rose with great violence  
The moon was beginning to descend  
The clouds swept across it and dimmed her rays  
While the lake reflected the scene of the busy heavens  
Rendered still busier by the restless waves  
Suddenly a heavy storm of rain descended...

Ages followed ages in endless history  
Asleep was my blood  
Covered with my home-ground  
The vibe of life felt...

Restless through my veins  
Was it when liv'd the sight  
She one soul enraptures  
Then vanishes forever

Thus hath such a tempest overwhelmed my own fate  
My heart enabled again to love or hate  
Once my dull sleep broken enlightened was the quest  
For my blood thine feels rejecting all the rest

Damned am I and suffering  
Sith the first day my sleep I lost...

...as blood moves  
My heart bleeds  
And dresses me in red

'who bleeds for love  
Deceived is by beauty  
He'll roam in the dark  
And drink blood in eternity'

As blue and refreshing is the sea of my passion  
Or clash may the clouds stormy my darkness  
Thy nearness my blood feels with serene emotion  
Or suffers alone crying out thy remoteness

Sith the first day art thou my mistress

...as blood moves  
My heart bleeds...  
...and dresses me in red

'...a batlike soul waking to the consciousness of itself  
In darkness and secrecy and loneliness.'