

## A Graven Winter

Hecate Enthroned

Through the Darkening Tranquility,  
the Entwining of Twin Passion in Deepest Love,  
of one Vision of the Immortal Graveyard.  
Centuries of Sleep on a Journey to my Rapture,  
as I gaze up through Spellbinding Branches the Deepest Snow  
falls thick Scorching into my Heart.  
The most Supreme Vision of all, for the Sharpening of Deepest M  
idnight  
in the Essence of Perpetual Winter... is my Journey complete?  
The Breeding of Witchcraft shall Consume the Night, to Unite as  
One -

A Living Immortal Monument...