

# Nightfall Infernal

Morgion

Visions, O' visions of nightfall internal.  
I dream the dreams of redemption, a reflection of what I am, and what I  
Could have been.  
I gaze within that frame; I look upon eyes, hands and body.  
They capture the light and darkness, they shape all eternity.  
Of passions in shadows burning, like leaves upon embers glowing  
...  
I am the dark night of Nirius...in the eyes of the Jaded Serpent.  
I seek a journey unto temptation within that scarlet pane, deep  
inside it's  
Belows.  
Before the ivory candle wanes.  
Well within it's depths I wade, by loving hands in velvet dreams.  
In her eyes of lupine tears, like oceans without shores...