

Hymn To A Nocturnal Visitor

Obscura

The dark has revealed an enigma to me
A call through the void of powers that be
A thin thread of light in the night of our souls
Expanses through the shadows, awakens, breaks free

A memory haunts me, embraces me slowly
Takes hold of my mind and swallows me wholly
A presence divine sends a chill through my spine
As my flesh starts to burn with desires unholy

A jewel is gleaming through oceans of lies
A splinter of heaven in earthly disguise
Defying the rules of the theatre of fools
To sing me of truth with her fathomless eyes

Our skins come together with electrical hiss
Our worlds are engulfed in an all-melting kiss
It is the life-force that draws us with ever-smooth claws
Hopelessly entwined, into a vortex of bliss

With swaying limbs twitching and writhing in spasms
We echo the call that rings through the chasm
As god becomes beast dances devil with priest
And angels descend to our pounding orgasm

Consuming our bodies our spirits will rise
In motionless rapture we reach for the skies
Recalling our powers to reclaim what is ours
Led by the sparkling of stars in her eyes