

# Hymn To A Nocturnal Visitor

Obscura

The dark has revealed and enigma to me  
A call through the void of powers that be  
A thin thread of light in the night of our souls  
Expanse 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 fanthomless 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