Violent Waves

Prayer For Cleansing

Wind howls at me, I shun this beast Waves crash on shores, I invite this feast As bloods seeps through my hollow eyes A poetic night, our souls did die

Water invades her lungs, what thought doth this compel? Darkness, a cherished dream, seizes living cells Love can't suffice for death, love can't forbid our tears Sharing one pulse won't help for it hastens fears

Compensate for her endearing breaths Far too late to save her from the clefts Fluctuate to thoughts of following Terse debate of hell soon swallowing

Sickened by morbid confessions of voices of those who've drowne d at sea

The sun has been lost, this time it won't be found Daughters of pious men, your harvest doth now abound Bend to your calloused knees and recite a hearty prayer Speaking your structured words, I see your faith's not there

Heavens expose my pale dead ghost Lightning illuminates my bride on the coast Thunder whispers madness into my ears Hell penetrates the sadness I fear

Weep for my dring bride Escape from the wounds I hide

I tumble into darkness, enrapture me No more mercy, just let me sink