

## The Wraith At The Shore

Silentium

my heart is unyielding I am his but alone yet  
so full of longing awaits whilst he is gone  
hark, such a lovely thing. I can grant you  
eternal beauty  
who's there? Who?  
join me  
where are you!?! Are you an angel of god?  
Show thyself!  
I can give you infinite wisdom and power you  
can not imagine  
what are you? None godly creatures speaks  
thus!  
I can grant your every dream  
my dreams will follow my betrothed Antracon  
Antracon!...is weak, mere mortal and this ocean  
parts you from him  
I can grant you...eternity  
one dawn with my beloved Antracon is more  
precious than infinity without him. My soul is his  
more is the pity for such a waste  
your words are wasted on me, wraith. My heart  
is full and unyielding!  
I shall claim your soul