It Took The Night To Believe

perverted within a viewing standing alone it took the night to believe the beacon lingers come to grasp to the edge of orion repeatedly defiling the wind's daughter cry yourself to ash a perfect silhouette what is destroyed by fire the withering egg dialates full unnourished in salutations of crescent eye vibrate cry yourself to ash believe vibrate a perfect silhouette defile vibrate the withering egg believe vibrate cry yourself to ash believe vibrate cloak thyself defile vibrate cry yourself to ash a perfect silhouette vibrate it took the night to believe