

The Eldrich Beguilement

The Vision Bleak

In the veil of the night I wandered about at the bole of a tree
it did light
I deemed it a stone at first glance, no doubt something in me was
as lured by its sight
First feeble and dim but then it did shine in the shade and the
colours of gold
Thither I hurried, no longer I strolled
Methought it was something divine
Firmly I grasped and now I beheld
No precious did someone bequeath, I tossed it from me and terribly
yelled
...a skull with a golden teeth!
First feeble and dim but then it did shine in the shade and the
colours of gold
That thing of aghast it rolled and it rolled till it stopped at
one place of malign

Led by a dream
by light deceived
Light-hearted I strolled
through the night

But what the horror
of that ghastly thing?
It is just a burial site...

God may know why I frantically graved, where that death's head
did cover the ground - but what did I see!
Unsound and depraved, my remains and their burial mound

But the horror
of that ghastly thing
did show me my burial site