

## Lethean River

Tristania

Rise my clandestines, thy secrecies invoked  
Streams of argentine across eyelids are drawn  
Rise upon the tide, my castaway's outworn  
Fall from distant worlds and redeyed skies above  
Gesture of an argentine moisture  
like snow upon the riverine  
Gesture of an argentine moisture  
so sore upon congeal skin  
Ardency of life forsakened  
time will gather the source of thy secrecies  
Ardency of life forsakened  
in swarthy hours thou ponder still  
Invoke thy aeons in a dream  
entrancing sleep profound and prolix  
Estranged to life's utility  
Bequest thy endurance in the times of lethargic  
Lead me down in wailing hours to the riverside  
Reveal to me thy secrecies  
hidden in the wan deep of thy infinite mourning  
Lethean river carry me beneath thy riverine