

## **Anthemon** **"Semen"**

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At dusk shall start this sensual ceremony  
Two shapes melt in fast synchronized breaths  
United by flesh but still quite lonely  
When blows the old friendly smell of death

Pact signed for a short flee to ecstasy  
Warm embraces and long voluptuous kisses  
United by flesh in all serenity  
Hypnotising eyes on their smileless faces

For years nature has given birth to millions trees  
For years rivers has driven their content peacefully  
Tonight two shapes quietly stand on their knees  
Ready to a fusion in a wished flesh harmony  
No need yet to release the lifefull seeds  
It's time to lose control in absolute euphory  
Drink at the organic well with lust and greed  
And drown with thirst in celestial perversity

Timeless erotic behaviour teasing  
The ageless craft of limbs excitation

Two shapes melt in synchronized breaths  
Reaching together the gapes of their little death

In warm and wetness lives their passion  
When every sigh has it's own meaning

At dawn shall stop this sensual ceremony  
That moments of grace raised to heavenly

Sweat and Semen soiled, Sigh and Semen united...

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