

## Das Pop "One"

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A wailing phaerytale of benighted pain from profound  
abyssic dreams  
And from a dark, mysterious, equivocative morrow... I  
now take heed  
I drown in the verses these pages encompass -  
enthralled to quicken time  
But Envy she stirs 'midst sweet slumbering purrs;  
poised unto lesser rhymes

A decaying memory slowly fades  
As I realise what game thou doth play

Through the candlelight this scripture's blight  
summons a mortal in spite  
My enchantress falls foul unto a deeper drowse  
Wherein wakening garners a serpent's bit

Choking the liars in thickets of briers  
Aflame, smouldering upon the stake  
Conducting the fear I have wrought in the victim's pride  
I reminisce a romance not lived long  
As I gaze at him in her eyes as she dies

I am the one not overcome by sorrow or fear  
Bawl unto me now my Lord? my saviour and my soul

Encapsulate me in thy darkest reprieve  
Soften the Earth when I fall down from thee  
When we retire the darkness expires  
Baneful white light shone from three burning pyres  
We gaze at the stars, so vast from afar  
Under which love-spells were cast and are charred  
So surely not I shall worship thee tonight?  
And thirst for raptured ensnared passions of thine  
Drinking the wine, dark magicks entwine

"Thou who dares to awaken me  
What is thy bidding  
What draws me from sleep?"

It is I, your majesty  
Humble requests I bequeath unto thee

Grant me a sanctified dream  
A gift from thee to me  
I shalt ever seethe

See their warming raptures which they forsake  
Aflame, smouldering upon the stake  
The dream-weaver's twisted morbid end which I have  
designed  
I reminisce a romance not lived long  
As I gaze at him in her eyes as she dies

I am the one not overcome by sorrow or fear  
Bawl unto me now my Lord? my saviour and my soul

Encapsulate me in thy darkest reprieve  
Soften the Earth when I fall down from thee  
When we retire the darkness expires  
Baneful white light shone from three burning pyres

We gaze at the stars, so vast from afar  
Under which love-spells were consecrated and cast  
Drinking our swill of the wine  
Dark, mysterious poisonous nectar maligned  
Dark magicks entwined

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