

Absu

"Customs Of Tasseomancy (Quoth The Sky,&hellip)"

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Proemial of Spell:

Two spheres are calling me to the ""grounds"" where I
use to plead.

Madeleine, my animated sister, you are dim like the
candle in my dreams.

You are the Succubus of twilight and eventide.

(The gypsy that deludes me with copulation)

So, let me form the countours of your trance and
lament with the virga that cries from a cloud.

1st Verse:

Ginger trees exhibit eyeless shades of trust.

Sapphire flickers of light divorce the leaves from an
Oak.

Kali Ma! Kali Ma!

You incise me with claw and nail.

You hold the rings of Siva,

You hold the shapes of melted wax.

Chorus:

Praise this disrespectful light for crashing down.

Tasseomancy!

Time frames shall warp you through the frames of
time.

Tasseomancy!

Repeat 1st Verse and Chorus

Bridge:

Ta gaoth lugha lamhfhada ag eiteall anocht san aer!

Magdalnes, Tu non lou dises pas de bon cor!

If the process of the incarnation were done incorrectly,

Then sketches of the moon whined with the melted ice
(...oh, so slowly.)

Dinouement of Spell:

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