## Forsaken "Under Huntress Moon"

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With the snow fallen thick
And bonfires alit
And shooting stars portents of rips
I ascended to spur
A mere glimpse or murmur
From her precious celestial lips

Be it sun to your moon
Be it moon to your sun
Together we promised to come
With a turn of the screw
And a slip of the tongue
We eclipsed one another undone

Through the mists, through the woods With the night-wraiths IÂ've stood Atop murderous peaks calling you On storm-lashed beachheads Where the fishermen dread The things your bewitchments accrue

Those deep creatures bring
Her cut diamond rings
A girl with a pearl necklace her
Advancing in fevers
Tsunamis and myrrh
Will she wreak bloody vengeance or purr?

Or will she burn?

She lights the skies
Dressed in silver scales plucked from the ocean
To spite her thighs
That Lucifer snuck inside
And with his pride
Enclaves were upgraded to Goshen
So paradise
Could shine from out her skirts

Â'I adorn myself at dusk
With ornaments to close the noose
A kiss as red as blood and cold as hell

My body glows with lust Anaemic as the flag of truce I raised at dawn to catch you in my spellÂ'

With every twist I cannot resist her Fertile female mind control This wanton witch, white-rapids sister To whom I pour my wine and soul

And here we go again!

From a corpse of black pews
Where the moon was drawn through
Like a sword through a Gordian knot
She descended to me
Claiming swift victory
Over the heart I had near-soon forgot

With every kiss this huntress whispered: Â'Yield to my sweet embrace One night of bliss.Â' I could not dismiss her Once her beauty shot me a darker face

You mesmerise my soul Dalliana You mesmerise my soul

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