

## Ophthalmia

# "Slowly Passing The Frostlands / A..."

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I hereby raise a monument over my brothers' death  
And I'll carry his burdens mystery  
YAH!  
A snow of ancient art lies heavy on this barren land  
Falling down in a wide whirling inferno of celestial  
orgasm  
Don't they see the embryos quiet swile  
Or my nails in the behind of her?  
Groan at the blizzard  
Drink a cup of midnight kiss  
Abandoned and pregnant she is  
Daughters and Sons  
Don't you see your mother is lying forgotten in the  
snow?  
Buried in it's long pale wedding dress of winter  
Drenched in the secret of jesus christ's pitiful god  
HA! Lady born of good  
She's tight as a nun  
Oh spirit of naked fun  
The winter night smiles at your beauty  
There is no white birth only black death  
Watch a bloody grin cut you in two  
In the snowdrift crucified by a weak humanity  
All of you innocent will be punished  
Let me feed your cunt at the ocean of rapes  
Behold my wrath as I gently crack your hips  
Hear my starved sigh slowly passing the frostlands  
Creeps lie still in your cradle  
And I'll make you sleep at fullmoon  
Sodomy, depressions, war and hate follow me to  
conquer  
I will hold you in my cloak  
And feed you with my dagger of lies  
Little one nothing is fair  
She's at her very last  
In these lands so vast  
Swollow my spirit!  
For do they know who I am  
Or whom I've been somewhere in a distant past?  
The froth freezes on my lips as I see the red room  
Lie wide, open up, let me touch and let me kill  
At this attic of the lost

My stare of empty and ice  
And those crystal tears from your eyes  
Watch the snow turn red  
And my brother is my daughter  
The

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