

Agathodaimon "Near Dark"

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Part One:

This is a world blessed by the victims of carnal tragedy
The humans ritual of love and adoration dense-waven
history
Sentiments decide existance, the artwork that I've bled
Bizarre she defined her presence
With the lament of the undead
When her eyes have bathed in danger
And the moon had new design
In the cradle of our desire all the blood has turned to
wine
But the love no longer remained than just a stir to
survive
In this labyrinth of perfidity for my mistress to recover
I'll forever strive...

Part Two:

Dem Sterbenden - die Hoffnung, dem Propheten - der
Fluch
Der Liebe - die Dichtung, die dem Sterben entsprung...
The night is crystal clear - words are sent from pictures
Sounds that I can't hear - as weakness wins my body
Selling cheap my soul - and its bleeding heart
Eclipsing the whole - planet, history and light..

Part Three:

Sometimes, when the sun hides in the back of the earth
When the hungry souls, to whom pain gave birth
Embalm their coldness with the blood's warmth... then
I can clearly hear the calling of a lonely and distant star
In the shade of the abhorrent
Yet in the still of the nights - In the still of the moment
When the moment dies - There she gently approaches
With the new meaning of life...
In a haze of hazard, in the withering chill
Baleful's the passion, when hearts stand still
A flood of sentiments entwined - Rattle thru my falling
soul
I slumber against the spirit of time
Like a stranger in a foreign world!
In a park, along the alleys, stained with blood and tears
In the hour, when dusk disperses
Its colors on the white statues
Then I'll wander as a phantom of the posthumous

regrets

And my fiery lips I'll freeze

With the kiss of these unrivalled statues

"Si-n asta noapte sfirsese printr-un sarut

Poeme - agonizate de-un infinit si-un inceput"

Part Four:

"The all-engulfing dawn of habitude shows his claws
again-

Do you still remember our oath? - Til light do us part!?"

Come forth, Feline - Mere moment of melancholy

Drink deep of my desire - The quenchless fire

That unites our tameless embers...

Come forth, Feline - Tortured by our final duet

Let thy pale fingers slide on the petals of the flowers

That thee stained with mortal, coagulated blood...

On the walls, midnight closes even the stoical eyes

Of the unsleeping portraits

And the white-eye of a lonely candle falls asleep

Into its own startling solitude...

Part Five:

Silent heart desires

The balm that drives away the human waste

Oh come, infidel duchess

Shrouds of frost fall furiously down... of thee I taste
again

Deciphering eternity of its ruined scripts

Of the tenebrious river I pleasantly sip

Upon lifeless leaves autumn has banished

Arises my lovelorn aura's odyssey

"Un ornice cu rostiri funebre, suna amiaza-ndirjit

lar ceru-nprastia tenebre, peste parcul amortit"

..Returned into that park as a whole

Under the questioning eyes of stars and heavens

Dreaming away on the lost love I've recovered

Death suddenly rises - Annoyed that he couldn't save
me

He turns pale from envy

The seasons vanish and so does this story

As the same poet's hand raises the pen

He pictured this spectacle with...

The actors fade on the dreary alleys of that elder park

Only two nightshades remaining -

Celebrating the sunset of ages while their sullen
laughter

Lustfully haunts the mortal seeds of ruin...

Nights were crystal clear - words were sent from
pictures

The color have seared - these pages, whereas

The darkest hour revealed - the mysterious hand

Which dutifully sealed

This episode's arcane end.

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