

The Breathing Process

"The Opaque Forest"

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Moon light glimmers through the crystalline trees
With profound guilt, a faint murmuring that fills the air.
As though the trees, were to bare to this trespass.
The gates have opened.

Into the thicket-ed sacred grounds
Where the guardians await to fulfill their fate.
Where the (prophets have seen) guardians
(Awake yet dream) to fulfill the prophecy.
Fog dances gracefully in darkness
As secrets crept into the earth to murder ancient ways.

Sleep my child. I've come to take the night away.
Close your eyes in your final resting place.

Collapse into darkness, clear the way
Children into eternity.
Fall into darkness, fall into darkness
Her eyes becomes murder
Fog dances gracefully in darkness
As secrets crept into the earth to murder ancient ways.

Sobbingly legions words fall weak from his helpless
mouth
The warm embrace of tragic tales he lures the twins to
death.
The caring tone of a worried father.
Whose children awakened from nightmares
He kissed the darkness upon their lips
To take the breath away
With an embrace she whispers the darkest embrace
She whispers

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