

Vim Patior

"Vim Patior"

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When light on the cemetery ways
Lies down like dying shadows
Marble statues of crying angels
Want to throw off the coat of melancholy
I stroke their despaired faces
I understand their great eternal pain
I wipe away their cold sapphire tears
I close their tired eyes for eternity
I'm an embrion imprisoned in the womb of mother
Spirit enslaved in the depth of my own thoughts
I want to know the essence of my world
For other planets are reflection of my vision
I have discovered a source of fire
Yet my words put it out with coolness of ice
But who am I? I cannot understand my tears
I cannot reach my stars - vim patior!
I wander dressed in the coat of Baphomet
Past the hills of enchanted dreams
I embrace the circle of pentagram
I summon breath of the cosmic spirit
I fall asleep engrossed in my magic

Exclusive art of night

With a spell I greet every tree

Every trunk I touch with my poetry

When the clock strikes my time

Pushed by winds I'll leave this world behind

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