

On Thorns I Lay

"Voluptuous simplicity of the line"

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As the nightfall brings the fear of darkness
The strange and magical type of the beauty
The splendid tone of silence
Find the road of my heart

I remember a big solitary state
So close to the incandescence
Oh hot southwest wind

Buried to the internal of my dreaming
World, I bring to my face the icon

The fearful damnation that I had invoked,
Extinguished impressions

The sighs take her shape, cause the
Spirit of love governs and reigns
Burning, the most humiliation worship
For reasons that they will be known
Into the sky, the pale gods with the faded winds

From the Egypt many inauspicious as the reflection
Of a reverie, an eternal sight that will bring
You to the trance
Round the sleepless souls of virgins
Into the lake of the swans
Voluptuous simplicity of the line

Triumph of the heavenly beauty
Oh holy light, the spiritualism and the delicacy
Of the Greek pattern, it doesn't exist
More godless beauty than this

The fire of black love
Faraway from the death, Abyss,
Who is the giver of our life?

Deep red, the invitation of flowers earned
The occultic love, imagination, angels watch them
As they dance into the centuries eternal sorrow

Where the trees climb to the abrupt ravines, rivulets
Are purling
I sit down and imagine the old secrets
Everything are now desert, is something that you
believe

Something from the kingdom of imagination
Something that the morbid nights, the dreams become
uneasy

The dark forests, the secrets of the deep with the
legend
Old oceans will become one

Come out from the darkness, the damp hot mold
purpose to the dawn's dew

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