

And Hell Followed With "Dismantle"

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With unease have I slept these past months
Her stride burning bright the confines of my dreams
The sleight of hand unleashing this perfection
To such heights she will grow

Horrors driven, ye who stands atop wondrous pyres
You breathe eternal that no darkness shall withhold
In favored fascination do I covet thee so
And I have thirsted to bathe beneath such radiance
Among the dancing of your flickering robe

No encumbrance embracing your swell
For no barrier could contain
Only in morbid imaginings have I dreamt of this
cremation
The joining of my ash to your unending tenure

I who have awoken such madness ask
Only this pittance of appeasement
To burn eternally in your loving arms

And to the dismay of my every thought
Does she look upon me in faces of aversion
Her breath, her grasp
Cauterizing the tears I have shed

Such multitudes of sorrow I would welcome
If it meant only your loving embrace
Yet these woes I shall know eternal
For I still breathe alone

And the sea of flames, folding in on itself
Swallowed whole the entirety
How the roar of that which remains untamed
Brings me the only joy I this world I have known

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