To Tame the Temporal Shrew

RISHLOO

Pass between the in between
To evidence the things unseen
For travelers who've past beneath
Till waxed and flaxen unkempt hair
Is standard where they hold me here
To seperate the spirit from the shapeFeast upon the eyes
The breath of life falters
Waiting for the sigh
Borderline crossed to wonder
Is the shutter shy the film is fading
Seen through pallid eyes the joy and waking
Wholly satisfied to cauterize the two that feel alright
Seeing white light
Stepping outward to embrace
All the phantom static in frame
All these virgins calling for haste
See the satyr rise
To feast upon the eyes closingShe is strange oh this death dealing diva
Speaking coarse with reluctance to me
We will dance where the fever bereaves us
To escape from the fortune she weaves
I'm ashamed when the flames sell me fire
For the lantern I've made from my skin
Can the stitches hold on through these travels
If the hunger removes them within
As I race through the passage I find you
And we dance till eternity ends
And the void is not full up nor empty
When the song of our empire begins

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