Splendid Horror

Dismal Euphony

To these pale spectres
dwelling in the blackness of my sins
I behold her swirling tounge
floating in my swart lake
I can almost touch her limbs
Cloaked beneath her woes
I found my nothingness
withered among the pity
It Was Dead
Splendid horror, splendid horror
Splendid horror, splendid horror
The blood-red water
drive me into ecstasy
I scream of pleasure
as I crawl down to her
Even though they fainted
there is really nothing to fear !!

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