

# Painting My Horror

## Arcturus

It was a dark night, I couldn't see;  
And senses were unbound in ESP  
When in dream awake,  
I'd paint.  
Subconscious, the expanse I saw  
The portal to minds eye, open!  
- I contemplated  
Who it was that pulled the strings  
Of those things I saw in dreadful masquerade  
Of stark madness went merry round with my head  
I passed out, embraced their world  
Savoured the poetry of revolt -  
Sheer elegy of menace  
I have not been the same since,  
I took on the profession of a devil  
The world I see in a grotesque light  
Evil perform with the gestures of a clown  
Pure I live in blasphemy  
Mephisto I am hidden in Madonnas gown  
From the code of common sense I'm free  
To bad you are not here to partake my strange horror  
'Cause here is where our ways will part  
I will not exchange this power,  
spring of my suffering,  
I do not envy the conscience pure  
of the blind man in his bliss world  
I would not be devoid the fruit of guile

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