

Snake

Aura Noir

Sweet scent coloured these,
the realm of sweet snakes that tortured me.
If everlasting burdens should enter
such, as the everlasting torment of hell. Sweet rape, honour these:
The souls of sweet snakes that denoured me.
If glorious destruction would embalm
such, as the moments carressed by enlightened ones. "Even the earth can't grant us a common grave."

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