

# Une Saison En Enfer

## Theatres des Vampires

What are his nets traps how does he surround him.  
with cold floods of abstraction and with forests of solitude  
to build him castles and high spires.  
Where kings and priests may dwell  
till she who burns with youth and no fixet lot.  
is bound.. in a spell of law to one she loaths?  
And must she drag the chain... of life in weary lust?"Must chilling murderous thoughts  
obscure the clear heaven of her eternal spring?  
To bear to wintry rage of harsh terror driv'n... to madness"Bound to hold a rod over her shrinking shoulders  
all the day and all the night to turn the whell of false desire  
and longings death wake her womb.To the ahbordered birth of cherubs  
in the human form that live a pestilence an die.  
A meteor and are no more  
till child dwell with one he hates, and do the deed he loathes.

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