

Grave Dweller

Aura Noir

you'll never learn
what the submerged suns,
the stones confined to the rivers
are all silent about

howling in the streams

the crest upon which you stood
among men wrapped
in filt blankets
stained and frayed
trapped between ravenous empires

make it crack, grave dweller
those dark caves
open mouths
flanked by the ash
of distant apocalypse

the ungraspable dead
roaming around unhinged
in a malcontent ore
flanked by the ash
of distant apocalypse