

The Wraith At The Shore

Silentium

my heart is unyielding I am his but alone yet
so full of longing awaits whilst he is gone
hark, such a lovely thing. I can grant you
eternal beauty
who's there? Who?
join me
where are you!?! Are you an angel of god?
Show thyself!
I can give you infinite wisdom and power you
can not imagine
what are you? None godly creatures speaks
thus!
I can grant your every dream
my dreams will follow my betrothed Antracon
Antracon!...is weak, mere mortal and this ocean
parts you from him
I can grant you...eternity
one dawn with my beloved Antracon is more
precious than infinity without him. My soul is his
more is the pity for such a waste
your words are wasted on me, wraith. My heart
is full and unyielding!
I shall claim your soul