

Celestial Serpents

Deeds of Flesh

Ancient beings withering
Rejuvenate through Virvum
Celestial serpents slithering
Through the ether of the universe
Enveloped by a wind of ether and a sea of stars

Archaic winds whisper in alien tongues
In an expedition guided by Zeal
Conducting a spacecraft in a forged
Symphony of sour notes

Metronomically in time
But manic in its' choice of notes

Somewhat resembling
A twisted bach of choral
Foreign scales shift
In their transition
Linear passages
Of ancient harmonics
Laying asymmetrical
Bending time

Melting nebulas
Paint abstract astral architecture

Ancestors of the sky
Create exotic knots
Out of cosmic strings
Weaving a web
From astral fabric
Patiently waiting
For the prey to take a step

Wormholes blossom
At their passing
A rift in space
Now unlocked
Ship and space
Juxtapose in embrace
A juxtaposition
Of life and nothingness

Intertwining at subluminal speeds
The theory of relativity is ever so present now