

All was still
When I broke the seal
In dwindling Winter morning shades
I knew a ransom must be paid out

Apostasy, a curse on me?
The weaker vessel secure under grace of God
Matrimonial locks, skeleton key

She pursue my gaze on her
A dance within a masquerade
The servants ransom culled and laid out

From hereditary cornucopia

This dire desire for wealth
The lure of a prosperous well

"The disfigured child won't die young
The hearts of us all she has won
But you must leave here..."

Silent curtsy, tearful bliss
"God bless you"
"Carnal shame, a secret treaty
The lovers bond"