

# Possession

Rigor Sardonicous

A grave to shade the frozen day  
In cold desertion with shallow names  
A soul born dead and cast unto flames  
In shameless play to retrieve her way

A frost so pale in softened rain  
In casted stone not chisled away  
A virtue without lustre in clay  
In graven silence and darkened pain

A forgotten stream by an unknown grave  
In gifted silence a name betrayed  
A barren dream asleep in hate  
In mourning dreams denied in rage

A flight of woes in sickness reign  
In darkness shunned of mortal saves  
A hinded sight such wretched craves  
In forlorn lust she sat in grace

A burden onto Hell's dark path  
The frost of life in darkness sat  
A heart of dust, a soul of lack  
The sombre danse from which she laughed

A fallen god to ice so black  
The deamon sighs in fractured glass  
A silhouette of flame so vast  
The eyes of felled Death stared back

A sigh from which thy life attacked  
The dead declared offsane impasse  
A season of the unknown craft  
The plague from which thy death begat

A frightened earth with molten cracks  
The stillness of the fire's cast  
A fortune of the broken mask  
The face upon defiantly smashed