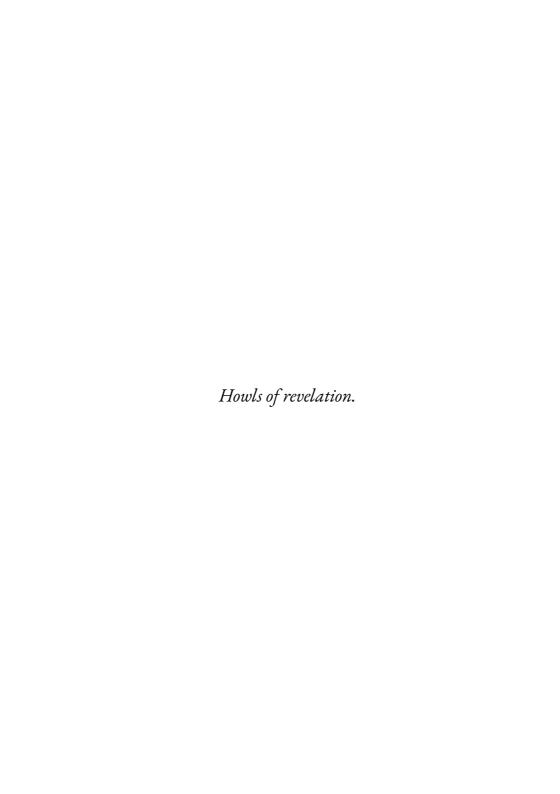
## **Drowned Rose**

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### **Drowned Rose**

They spoke of seven scoundrels
They paved illusions

My candle fell

In pandemonium

I recited the verses

of long lost paths

I seek at night

I wandered the mortal plains

without blade

The night sky forged in stars

Can you live in heart, are

you shining now, or does heaven end with you?

I took steps

Blemished by regret

and pure

Sung your song

Sought thy sight

Mulling over

Lest I deserve

loneliness.

All asleep in the land of dreams

Fainted out of frame

The soft voice of decay

Inward yelp.

#### To live

#### I took the flute with me

into the end

The night scribe

I ventured out and offered myself

All it took was for you

to find me

It's okay

Even if I didn't get to feel your snout

Circle me and

take me

Will they watch us decompose

Into evanescence?

You can take my blessing

I carried myself alive for you

So feast

I felt the pulse of his soul birthing life inside of me, cradled between his shivering paws as others watched the night sky.

tranquility

An act of innocence

Remained unmoved and unraveled

Closing onto the ray

of blight

Whines

and

collapse

# Falling outward and the precipitation of warmth

Taken

I felt

overwhelming

The taste of a virgin suicide

His seed bursting inside of me

flourishing

My body wasn't made for this

host

Scour

In that moment I hoped the warmth would not end, and he would never pull out, jousted by fate

Can I at least part away with a kiss?

May my gaze meet yours

From the crystal lake below

A howling wind

But he didn't know this song

It was something only we did

He gazed into the moon agape

And touched

The fallen stream

I tasted his fallen tears

untainted

By the blood of innocent beasts

As he licked my wounds

It tasted like flowers.

Later they took their parts

Opening me up

To the whims of fate

I cried

of joy

As they tore me apart

I wished I had a womb for them, even now I will still grow wings, can I hope?

The fangs and claws

caressing

A dying child's heart

Waterfall

The arc of creation

bestowed upon me

The blood mixed with life under their breath

and their cries

They were so beautiful.

Why, fate

Sunken deep inside

metamorphosis

I wished to remain enveloped in their darkened fur forever, forever nested between their innocent hearts.

Eventually I lay among the blades of grass surrounded in circles

And they sung

Crested fur up at the light Mourning

I became an angel.

I took to the sky

and offered my mortal shell to them

Ghosts

Will you follow me?

Wolves

Will you howl for me?

My heart

remains

Four chambers of fangs

And a scar

I collided

with the moon's

Seven stars.

Serendipity

serendipity.

Ι

loved