

Grievance, Acheron Poem

Chthonic

Drifting alone in
Total desolation
Bone-chilling winds bluster
The only sound in barren land

Imposing mountains, contorted, peaks unseen
Dark skies, cloudy, white stark falling

Irresistibly drawing
The amethyst river gleams
Cursed soul wafts in its wake
Trapped forever by its power

Breeze weeps, snow cries upon my corpse
Hate, Anger, Sadness increasing.

Irresistibly drawing
The amethyst river gleams
Cursed soul wafts in its wake
Trapped forever by its power

Gnarled trees jut against the current
Illuminated by myriad moons and stars

Leafy remains accumulate
Hate, Anger, Sadness increasing.

Rived memories aglimmer appear
Wintry bleakness and corpses surround
Devil soul's calling me to revenge
Still I mortal vrouw?
Torn apart most viciously
Devil soul's calling me to revenge

Causeless banishment shall not be
Wind whips putrefied flesh
Devil soul's calling me to revenge
Shall bring the divided memory gathered
Verge of drowning, corroding the corpse
Devil soul's calling me to revenge

Howling gales, weeping skies abound
Misshapen trees, Emptiness all
Around, Life memories sharpen
Gradual awakening for what I must do

Resolution to escape
from Hell, Rage giving strength to break away
Determined to go back
To save life of precious orphaned child

Acheron in Hell Breached

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