

## Mesmeric Seance

Darzamat

Say farewell to a fading beam  
This leaden mist has frozen still  
The spectre's petrified into gloomy haze  
Shrouding mystery that you revolt against  
An end to your dreams of absolute power  
Only spellbound stupor in the waking hour  
Those opiate vapours of oblivion you inhale  
Hush your dazed conscience wearing it away

My memory thrown down into the abyss  
All my secrets entrusted into your clenched fists  
My curiosity dazed with this mesmerizing glitter  
When the pillars of cognition succumb and wither

Your soul aroused by a sudden flare  
or is it wind howling out in the air?  
Is there someone still crying and calling my name?  
Or is it rain sobbing, moaning out in the gale?  
Is this just an illusion or can I really hear  
This nocturnal howling of sinister wail  
Can I see shadows dancing in the moonlight rays  
Or are these pale figures swarming in mortal embrace?