In the Cosmos There is Balm as Well as Bitterness $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ that Balm is Nepenthe

Yet Underneath Endless Oceans of Sand I Have Not Forgotten Those Who Had Betrayed Me Silent and Unmovable

I Am Not Sorry
For I Had Hated the Light

Now I Ride With the Undead Across the Night-Sky And Play By Day Amongst the Catacombs of Nephren-Ka

In the Sealed and Unknown Valley of Hadoth by the Nile

I Know that Light is Not for Me Save that of the Moon Over the Rock Tombs of Neb Not Any Debauchery Save The Unknown Feasts of Nitokris Beneath the Great Pyramid

But in the Loneliness of Entombment I Welcome the Bitterness of Alienage