perverted within a viewing
standing alone
it took the night to believe
the beacon lingers
come to grasp
to the edge of orion
repeatedly defiling the wind's daughter
cry yourself to ash
a perfect silhouette
what is destroyed by fire
the withering egg
dialates full
unnourished
in salutations of crescent eye

vibrate cry yourself to ash believe vibrate a perfect silhouette defile vibrate the withering egg believe vibrate cry yourself to ash believe vibrate cloak thyself defile vibrate cry yourself to ash a perfect silhouette vibrate it took the night to believe