

Ice House

The Creatures

The ice house preserves
With incestuous flowers
Their nightly perfume overpowers me

The stamens kiss
Entwined devouring
The heart will melt whilst the ice remains

Erogenous touch
Of brother and sister
The ice retains life no offspring to bear

Phallic flower
Etched into my memory
A feline form on a frosted pane

Not ashes to ashes
Not dust to dust
A beckoning bouquet
Of blossoming lust

Oh will you stay
Until this moment's complete?
Oh let me freeze you
With this fragrance so sweet
We shall not slither and wither away
The door will lock shut
When the ice names the day

Not ashes to ashes
Not dust to dust
A beckoning bouquet
Of blossoming lust