

Legacy of Human Irrelevance

Xasthur

That I would wish
Her kiss a chrysalis
To break to make my fluttered heart amiss
And in those frozen moments won
From grief that creeps to wreath the sun
In drapes inwove with death's head wing
I thank God for the suffering

Love would have conquered all
Were we not parted
Her splintered loss rekindles rage
The winter frost dwindles across my stage
Lit up once more to score finales started

Love would have conquered all
Love would have conquered...
Hate!