

Walker of Dissonant Worlds

Xasthur

Deep forests impale the sinister mist
Their sorcery taught to the clouds
Who muster like mountains, a fountainous wish
To vex the sweet dead from silk odious shrouds

Storm-woken sisters of Judas unfurl
As Psyche to Sapphic lament
Wrapt in thy tresses and taloned caresses
Whisper me secrets beheld beyond Death

I was loath to lose
To the vrgin-bloodied priests
Whose lord fantasied on Magdalene
And sought to savour Her as a beast!