

Stormy Twilight.

I trod a zigzag path
 To the shores of infinity
Enclosed in auras of mist
 Past the eclipse of happiness.
In the distance I heard a muffled shouting
 From the shipwreck of dreams.

My God, My God,
 Why hast thou deserted me?
Then fly with me Angel of Death
 Fuse your lips to my palpitating heart!
To the threnody of darkest thunder
 I descend into Hell.

On the orders of the Fifth Empire
By reason of the All-seeing, the All-knowing
 For the conquest of Eternity
 A Time Machine surrounds the suburbs
 Of Paris in windswept ruins.

Like the priest at the blade of Human Sacrifice
Like the kestrel who surveys
 The grey, twisted desolation
I ascend the steps of the Ziggurat
 To tormented sounds of weeping.

Uncertainly
 An aircraft circles and descends
As the dying forests of the Amazon
 Are abandoned to the serpents of the night
And the impacted tailfin
 Is quenched in the smouldering rain.