Ah, Dark Poetry

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Poems dedicated to darkness, thought, and solemnity. The Darkness of Thy Heart.

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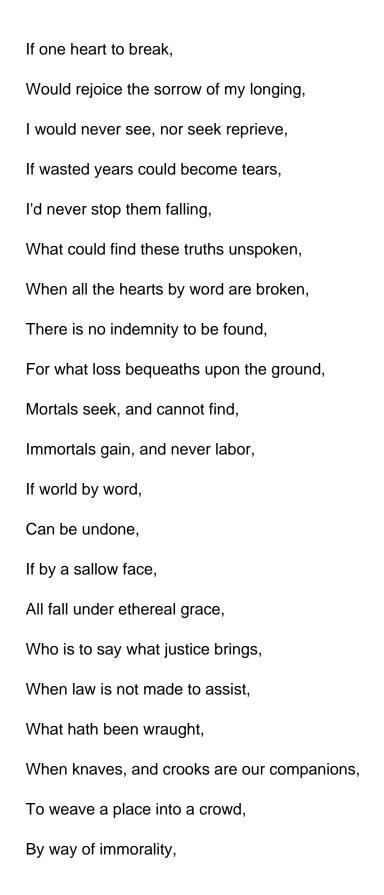
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1 - Dead Black Rose

Dead black rose inside my heart,
From years of mortal sin,
This rose in place of sunlight, dark,
In place of water, blood,
At first a deadly thing you'd think,
However, I learned another thought,
This rose so poisoned petrifies,
Thoughts of lonely apathy,
Yet, solace comes in cold intelligence,
Holding regard to all that pass,
This some would call conceit,

However, it's not a value of one's self,
Merely, a secret for those who hold and know,
Tears of blood and reigns of abyss,
This some would as yet despise, though I myself see no reason why,
This the final words depart,
Within the dead black rose inside my heart.

2 - Forbidden Tree (Ties for my FAVE)



If born of such a world,

Could you become more than it never was,

Or less, than ever it had been,

The desecration of a sacred memory,

Ending by light all twas dark,

It was by meaning,

As is to be,

This is the root,

Of the Forbidden Tree.