

Ah, God & Devil Poetry

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Poetry of the Lord of Heaven, and King of Hell. Reaching into the beauty and darkness of both portions of faith.

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1 - Paradise Reprieve (Lucipher) (My fave poem)

Passions flames doth rival not the genius, nor the beauty grace,

Of one whose name is written not, within the books of Heaven's gains,

For what is told of that of the magnificence under God, the one who posseth of it all,

The creature of such majesty, is the darkest black in all the world,

How come by such a sin, that the purest muse of all,

Should fiercely rise against the Lord, and cause one-third to fall,

He drew up rebels by his side, one-third of all of Heaven's winged children,

And raged against the Holy Paradise,

Of what pleasure other could ignite, such hateful flames in Paradise,

What could rival ethereal peace, so much he'd risk it all,

In mourning of his angered child, the Lord was sad to see,

He had to cast out, so much his family,

That day a slew of demons formed, and of their darkly king,

The beauty of the world, to fall in blackened flames,

Of what the horns and gargoyles wings, for halos and plumed wings,

What forbidden fruit so sweet, to tempt himself the Tempter,

What gardener could have grown such seeds, that holyness departs the heart,

Once so nevered, what could be done,

Free will the fatal chain perhaps, a two-edged, sharpened sword,

That for concern of what was left, God took the freewill from his children,

Leaving only it's forces,

Their loyalty no longer trusted, despite the fact that they had stayed,

Perhaps the Fallen Angel not so wrong, lost more than wings within his fall,

And yet, leads soul to tragic misery, the Lord to safe enlightenment,

Clouds for flames, such is the game,

The holiest of angels, so gifted and endowed,

The first and only ruler, of the Realm of Hell,

He sacrificed his world for space, his heart for oblivious abyss,

This figure one so kind and pure, now cruel and formally lost,

He lured away the human pair, and having gone astray,

Condemned the humans to be cast away, from the Holy Eden upon that day,

His guise as that of merely snake, proving their deadly cunning and fangs,

This Dark Angel, this Light Demon,

The ruler of all Hell, and for those who know it,

His true name is Lucifer, King of Hell.