

THE BUTTERFLY GIRL

*Her silence echoes throughout...
Shadowed footsteps filter her path
Tiptoe whispers caught by the wind
Caution to those who may have sinned
Beckoning all with her mantis display
Butterfly wings then show the true way
Betray the girl...
The seeker of souls
Pray your not the next one she calls
Upon her pedestal she awaits...
Those who chose to seal their fate
Foolish presumptions leading the blind
To the butterfly's lair
The last of her kind...
An eternal child of the immortal land
The seeker of truth's
With butterfly hands
Eradicates the corrupt
Left with no legs to stand
Forever thy dwell within her abode
Fly evermore in her tumultuous world...*

THE BELDAME

Her clandestine appearance

*Bewitches vivacious souls
They succumb with ease
As she instills her disease
Spawning lifeless dolls
Her serpent like fingers waver amongst the asinine fools
as she casts shadowy portraits depicting their fates.
Bestowing thine bane....
Evermore to remain
A curse to design the insane
Naught possibility to wane
Her grasp unfaltering
Scattered minds clutching
To the edge of the brink
Relinquished....they sink
Those vacuous faces fill her vault
At thy own fault
To return nevermore
Overseen prey of the beldame's shore*

SOULESS

*Suffice to my needs
All my wants...neglected
Thoughts rejected
Stumbling on constant urges
Resisting my truths*

*I hold on..only to subsist
As I risk spilling thy blood
My released identity
Unleashes uncertainty
My sanctuary...sanctioned
Dwelling in pity...for eternity
A dream to co-exist
Amongst the pre-eminent proportion
Remains within this carcass
Anchored deep with caution
Escape has no options.....*

*All I am is a hindrance
All I have is this hole
All I need... non-existent
All I want is a soul*

THE FALL OF HADES....

*On the dark side of the sun
The rains are eternal
Yet no rivers run
Dormant shadows
Continue to grow
Creating new craters
Halting energy's flow
This constant eclipse*

*Of an unevolved realm
Is where darkness is cast
From Hades hands
At the helm..
Toxic winds
Are blown from his breath.....
As his jaws open wide
Shouting whispers of death
But these screaming gales
Fall upon naught
For these wasted horizons
Once black...
Are now brought
Into orbital light
Behold!!
The Great Juggernaut!!.....
The Lord Of The World!!
Would then appear...
On his Chariot of Fire
Blazing horses
He did steer
This courageous saviour
Of all planets and suns...
Gave decay....
New found fear!.....
He was bound to succumb*

To The One...
Whom unfurled
His reason
For treason
Was the war
Of our world!
Destroyer of seasons!!
But the Juggernaut knew
A nostrum to this spell...
And the very next day
Sun lit Heaven and Hell
Thus life rang once again
From the loudest of bells
Chiming echoes defeat
As Hades fell.....
From the world.....

THE SUCCUBUS

This shape shifting being
A grotesque creature
Born undead
With picturesque features
Unkempt hair
Vermillion lips
Black latex

*Hugging her hips
A contorted physique
Overshadowed by lust
Enticing all men
To gain her trust
The Succubus....
In catacombs, roams
Amongst marble statues
And desiccated tombs
Sinister secrets
Swim deep in her eyes
Being men she seeks
In seductive disguise
In agonizing bliss...she writhes
Eager to seduce
Her prey.....Her prize
With persuasive prestige
She mingles her way
Leaving naught vestige
Where the lonely stray
Accepting defeat
Men indulge at her leisure
Succumbing to the artisan
Of abundant pleasure*