

Anthology of Kadesh Vega



Presented by

My poetic Side 

summary

Ethereal Perception

Before The Dawn

Amor Vincit Mortem

My Soul Now Sleeps In Sorrow

As Heaven Mourns

Equanimity

Awaken - Luciferi

Familiar Winds of Melancholy

Ethereal Perception

Truth remains unknown
Wisdom has not yet been received
Storming through reverence
Hearken to that which has been foreseen

In every night there burns a flame
In every dark there burns a fire
Searching through hidden paths
Opening gates that go unseen

Darkness
Innocence
Celestial destruction
Awaken the blood of a child
Beauty amidst perpetual dreams
The firmament knows not the ages of old
This is the truth of prophecy

Before The Dawn

So cold was the night that she breathed a weary sigh.
I gazed into her eyes as she pointed towards a group of trees.
As my eyes adjusted I saw that old dirt path she spoke of.
I knew that she had walked down it many times before.
After that night it would be my turn to do the same.
I reached out to hold her hand, but she was no longer there.
"Where does the path end?", I asked myself.

Amor Vincit Mortem

*As the sun had lowered its gaze, and only night was left
I felt a whisper from the winds, the soft and gentle call of death
How I longed for her embrace, and endeavoured her caress
As I felt her wintry breath which fervoured gently 'pon my neck
Amidst the shadows my beloved sang to me
I felt such lust for a damnation which I could not foresee
Thus I endeavoured to surrender my mortality
Yet this angel of the night came only as a devil to me...*

My Soul Now Sleeps In Sorrow

Night draws fast with the baying of wolves
Suffer shall I in agony
May the cold winds permeate me
Languid tears the moon must cry
The firmament shall hold no remorse
Melancholia awakens with hate
Death has breathed into the stars

As Heaven Mourns

Within the dreams of severed souls shall freedom alone remain

Lust of winter

Curse of summer

Voices of perdition awaken silence

Shattered words are key, and in them I find no answer

The winds of time still whisper forgotten names

Bring to me the light of dawn

Slaves shall rule as heaven mourns

The dead have reigned too long

Night is eternal, Day is Eternal

This is our legacy, children of Cain

Many tears have been shed where shadows roam

Beyond the grasp of morbid hope awaits eternity

Equanimity

Many an hour have I waited, where the twilight scours the Earth
Where the haunted winds breathe into the forest the breath of mid-nightmares
As of times of old when all was still, and not so lugubrious
The night shall elucidate my ignorance, yet I remain in acrimony

Awaken - Luciferi

Son of the morning - Praise the illumination of mind

Son of perdition - Praise the illumination of shadow

Gentle winds of destiny - guide my path

Amongst men and gods - Non Serviam

Amongst lambs and wolves - Non Serviam

To the heavens above and the Terra Nova - The laws that govern are broken

Hail to thee, Oh Sun

Familiar Winds of Melancholy

For Jeffery **Black**

I walked a path to the unknown,
And where I feared I soon feared not
Though I felt the end soon near
I knew I did not walk this path alone
Though sometimes at odds, and often worlds apart
Through lives of joy and somber dismay
Whether lost and alone or together in union
Through fires we walk with fire in heart
I stood at a gate and slowly turned my head
Beside me a figure stood in splendor
A statue carved by careful hands
Upon the base the wording read
"It is the things which we do for others which we consider minor
For what makes us not good but great
Is that in a world of utter darkness
One small act of good shines all the more brighter"