

Effigy

by Wormwood Folly

I based this poem on an RP character called Valerian. It really is a mixed genre of mystery, love, lust, power and magic.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The effigy of Iniquity
My soul reeks Destiny
My master is The Immorality
He is the respective Divinity.
I am the lifeless soul disdain
Follow me and feel my pain
Live out your love in vain
For I am my own vital bane.
You are the savoir of my skin
You are the soother of my sin
You are the point wherein
This story shall begin.
She is my life, the succubus death
She writhes with my lusty breath
Her evil eye is our protector
My decaying heart is our infector.
The virus of fate is what she brings

Her voice is lusty and oh, how it sings

Her taste is a sweet opus song

And our love, it shall prolong.

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