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.

Effigy

Chapter 1 of 1

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

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.

© LAR 2005