

Serapheles

Hereafter, I lay upon a rock
Broken and tempered
And dulled of faith.

The past we saw
And the things we know
Can we forget?

Hereafter, I found wings
One of light, one of darkness
And two of mirrored silver.

But when the blade is swung
Should it rise
And break?

Hereafter, I felt fire
The coldest and darkest
Reflected in a deadly glint of steel.

A lonely soldier
And a despairing friend
What do we believe?

Hereafter, I saw a pane
And his life floating above it
Solitary and shapeless.

I led the horse
And you made it drink
Was it us both?

Hereafter, I lost myself
Within my refusal
And the justice we never found

Invented souls
We will not be
Hereafter,
I am me.