

SIDONIA THE SORCERESS

SIDONIA the Sorceress! I revel in her amber skin,
Dream in her eyes and die in her caress.
She is for me the avatar of sin,
Sidonia the Sorceress.

The one unpardonable wickedness,
Strange serpent-blasphemies, are curled within
The heart of her Hell gives me to possess.

Her hair is fastened with a dagger thin ;
A dead man's heart is woven with each tress.
I murdered Christ before my lips could win
Sidonia the Sorceress.