

# mes poésies de circonstance...

## meine Gelegenheitspoesie in (D/F/E)

Von Rose-de-Noire

### Kapitel 2: Black Rose

Black Rose

Did I ever tell you the story  
Of my unfaithful glory?  
Did I ever tell you about the black rose  
About the only place where she grows?

Did I ever tell you why she live in darkness?  
Did I ever show you my vainglorious fortress?  
Did I ever invite you over the edge?  
Did I ever show you why I'm on the ledge?

If I never did, let me welcome you to my dark home!  
My shady Mausoleum build of precious stone!  
Is only here in the darkness of the underground,  
Where the black rose can be found.

She was always full of blandness  
and all made of kindness  
She never rested to set me free  
She never resisted to me.

And in all end she set my free,  
Because she never resisted to me.  
Here poisonous thorns where my salvation.  
Her black petals falling on my grave...