

## **CITY IN THE SEA**

Death has reared himself a throne  
In a strange city lying alone  
Where the good and the bad and the worst and the best  
Have gone to their eternal rest.

Resignedly beneath the sky  
Melancholy waters lie.  
Blend the turrets and shadows there  
All seem pendulous in the air,

From a proud tower in the town  
Death looks gigantically down.  
(There) Open fanes and gaping graves  
Yawn level with the luminous waves;

Not the riches there that lie  
In each idol's diamond eye —  
Not the gaily-jeweled dead  
Tempt the waters from their bed;

Waves have now a redder glow —  
hours breathing faint and low —  
Down that town shall settle hence,  
Hell, Shall do it reverence.

From a proud tower in the town  
Death looks gigantically down.  
(There) Open fanes and gaping graves  
Yawn level with the luminous waves;