

# ArthemesiA, Lifemocker

Observing the Starless Sky,  
I Remain Silent.

Gazing Through the Universe,  
I Start to Laugh.

Aeons Ago I was Born,  
from the Ash of the Stellar Mist.  
And with a Touch of Immortality,  
I Became the Mocker of life.

[chorus:]

"Ride, My Steed of Silver,  
Ride Through the Flaming Clouds."  
"Witness My Triumphant Coming,  
Witness My Hate."  
"Hear My Grim Battlecry,  
Low Your Heads  
and Prepare to Die!

(For) I am the Personification of Death,  
I am the Mocker of life!"

Blazing Cloak Upon Me,  
I Memorize My Fallen Prey.

Time is Again on My Side,  
as the Worlds, They do Collapse.

Curse the day When I Shall Fall,  
When My Might is Gone.

Never Shall Thine Blades Wound Me,  
Never Shall Thine Storms Catch Me.

[chorus:]

As I Glare - Upon My Scythe  
To See - My Next Realm What to Crush .  
Once Again - I Clench That Helve Tight  
and Prepare - for My Feast.