

Bob Catley, Medusa

The light has gone
Now it fades as just a memory and the shadows run
From the petrified muses I gazed upon
In pain, in such an anguish, frozen lives undone
By the gorgon medusa, the soulless one, sealed their fate

This silent throng
So ordained by destiny, are now the lifeless ones
In the name of her sisters, revenge has come
She slays with such an anger, serpent-headed one
She's the last of the titans, her will be done, feel the rage

Caught in the mirrored reflection, I see her
Shielding my eyes from the deadliest gaze
Many have come where rock remains, testament here to medusa
There is a way only now do I see it
Lifeless grotesques of the galleried slain
Carelessly met their end this way, playing a part in medusa's game

She draws me on
"dare to look upon my face, you fool, your time has come
"i'm the terror no darkness can shield you from
"prepare to meet your maker mortal, turn to stone"
Let the shield be my eyes, soak my blade in blood, into the fray

Caught in the mirrored reflection, I see her
Shielding my eyes from the deadliest gaze
Many have come where rock remains, testament here to medusa
There is a way only now do I see it
Lifeless grotesques of the galleried slain
It doesn't have to end this way, breaking the rules of medusa's game