Hades Almighty, A Ballad of Death and Obsessio

She stands at the top of the castlewall she gazes at the seashore below half a glass since the crimson of dusk but her sombre soul takes no notice of such in her heart she longs for the angel of death she is stalked by the dream of his touch necromantic witch, such an innocent heart yet het past is but a trail of blood and desire murderess in the most intimate touch stiletto death, so that het prince can watch as she craves for the grasp of his touch in love with the spirit of death she is destined to dance at the tombs of the dead in love with the spirit of death she embraces the darkness and beauty of funerals death above her, whispering low a cold and strange tongue she doesn't know love confessions? so soft in her ear " become my bride my sweetest. Do not fear obsessed by the spirit of death she will never betray her love for the prince of the dead wild winds, so strong they blow off the castlewall she longs to go body scattered, spirit free in the arms of whom she longs to be lonesouls fly.. even stars must die yet their shimmer their shimmer will last for lifetimes