

# Hades Almighty, The Pulse Of Decay

So cold an embrace  
From the dead,  
Yet so familiar arms  
That used to belong  
That used to belong to a queen

So cold a kiss.  
So cold a kiss from the lips.  
Once the lips of a Goddess

A feather-like touch.  
And a tear of a prince.  
Crimson and black.  
A promise.  
And a venomous CURSE!!

A tear that shall turn to ice  
A heart that shall turn to stone  
Blood that no longer runs  
And all signs of joy shall burn  
And whirlwinds of hatred  
Shall lift the ashes of joy  
It shall be spread to the east  
Spread to the west  
Spread to the north  
And spread to the south  
Of this dead heart pulse  
The pulse of decay

AAAHHH!!

From rulership and dignity  
To serpent poison dread  
The pulse of decay  
And the wrath of the transformation  
All the grace and beauty of the past. was raped  
And left for dead  
The pulse of decay  
The pulse of a fallen dynasty  
The pulse. the pulse  
The pulse.  
Of DECAY!!