

# Hades Almighty, The Tale Of A Nocturnal Empress

the wolves howled at the moon  
that chilly autumn night  
and cold winds whispered through  
the scattered leaves  
when the first light from  
a late, yet crimson dawn,  
shined through the morning mist...  
she was dead... and so reborn.

caught in a web of silver beams  
thrown from an ocean of stars  
a sea that from now, always  
shall haunt her existence

she exists only in darkness  
she feeds from the vein of  
an innocent child  
yet she is strong  
unbound by the chains of  
mortality

sometimes under  
the ocean of stars  
she gazes at the black horizon  
wistful thoughts of death  
she wish for sleep  
she has no quest  
just an eternal lust for blood  
always walk alone - eternally!

she is the eye of the raven  
she is the ear of the wolf  
she is mockery it self  
of the holy trinity  
she is the pleasure concived  
from your pain  
the empress of nocturnals  
thou shalt fear  
and thou shalt serve  
and thou shalt... die  
in her embracing kiss of death