

PRINCE

Wikipedia

Prince of ~~Darkness~~

Ominous worker of dark and somber magic
Lord of Pandemonium.

Infamous magician whose love is destruction
And whose henchman is Abaddon
The great dark angel of havoc
His winged flight is heralded by lamentations
And murmurings of those souls whose destiny lies
In flickering shadow cast by the fires of Hades.
A river of tears must quench his thirst
And many heads must roll before his gleaming sword!
O, Master of Melancholy!

Dealer in lurid passions

And obscure forgotten runes

Why dost thou work thy poison upon this sphere of light?
That shines in limitless heaven?

Thou holdest the keys to Erebus in thy hand

And thy insidious charm evokes in me much wonderment.

Thou weavest a fantastic evil spell, shade.

Thy image stands astride the world

And casts its shadow o'er the land.

What gainest thou, o prince of crawling things

That thou must seek for man devastation?

O, most subtle prince

What profound answers canst thou find

In beholding a world of desolation, where naught remains

But silence, and echo, and stillness?

Thy sullied nimbus casts only darkness

Why must thou devour a world of men

like some voracious wolf? Like unto some wizened crone
Thou art bent, and perverted and shall not triumph
In the end.

Like unto many things thou art!

Thy throne is a dungheap

And thine eyes are like great luminous rubies

Which shine fiercely in the night

And thou art all frustration.

Thou hast lost thy royal throne

Which will never be regained

Fallen ignoble angel.

But it was not to last.

The fall came and was complete

And perhaps was meant to be.

But if thou hast tongue, speak!

I would know thy mind

Unburden me.

I have put to thee questions!

Cast off thy dark and murky cloak

Which hides thy nature's true design and content.

O Satan, Fallen Prince, I say with humility ...

Ipity thee