

# Lady of Death

## I the Mighty

She was screaming at the sky with her arms outstretched, head high and no fear of God in her eyes.

I couldn't help but stare, she was so god damn beautiful and so self-aware.

I felt her draw me in. I was moving but couldn't control a single limb.

I heard her hum, then my ears went numb and with her perfect teeth and perfect tongue, she asks me:

"How does it feel? Oh, how does it feel to know everything you thought to be true isn't real?"

And her voice is lovely as she sings:

"Drink it in... Have you ever seen oh so many beautiful things destroyed in one piece?

Ain't it grand? Breathe it in... Have you ever seen how we color everything? Well, sometimes it's all black and white."

With that she touches my temple and I tremble, I can't breathe and I fall to my knees.

My eyes are wide and projecting out on the street like a movie screen but with every scene I feel the grief

and all the pain of every death, of every final thought that left a brain.

I feel the weight of everyone. Of all the sorrow, all the people who were never loved.

And she asks me:

"How does it feel? Oh, how does it feel to know everything you thought to be true isn't real?"

And her voice is lovely as she sings: "Drink it in... Have you ever seen oh so many beautiful things destroyed in one piece?

Ain't it grand? Breathe it in... Have you ever seen how we color everything? Well sometimes it's all black and white. So why put up a fight?"

Then it all went dark, till I awoke in a room of white.

The sound of my heart beating out of my chest and the glare of floodlights.

I hear them speak but I can't make out a thing... (Death is but a frequency we all will feel eventually)

I see her face covered up by a mask and she's saying something.

.. (Death is but a frequency we all will feel eventually)

Oh but the voice is different...

So everybody sing! Drink it in!

Can't you see that we are the many beautiful things that make up one piece?

Ain't it grand? Breathe it in! Have you ever seen how we color

everything?

Well, nobody bleeds black and white. Nobody bleeds black and white.