

Underworld Act I: Clash of the Titans

Persefone

My ambition, you may put to an end
But not what my heart needs
You may have won a battle
You won't win twice in a day

Who do you think you are?
Take what's left of your deadly legions
And get back to the hole you came from

I've come to take what is mine
I don't need your approval
You'll regret having come today
You've won the Earth, you lose something you love

You are playing a game you can't win
I'm the one who writes the rules
You will face the punishment you deserve
You'll crawl asking for forgiveness
There's no place you can hide

Guiding his horde of death
He returns to the place where souls are condemned
New troops of doom enrolled after the war
Even in defeat he has won

The abyss within his blackened soul
Consumes and isolates him
A threat arises, unholy desires
Will bear the Light to exile

I'm a slave of my own needs
Out of control, out of my mind
A nightmare I live, I can escape
I'll return to claim what is mine

He wants to get rid of the inner pain
Inflicted by the game of Beauty and Love
An arrow stroke and cursed his heart
Slave to her love, touched by her sight

There's only one way to satisfy my desire
She'll be powerful by my side
But still I can't reach her; it burns in me
I know she wants to come; she'll come to me

Goddess of evil, queen of the dark
Lady of souls in despair
Under the guide of your will
Reign for all time among us

For all time!...
She'll come to me