

# 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