

## The Emperor

Elend

And Hell saw first the Bringer of Light weep.  
"O myriads of immortal spirits! I should not cry,  
For who can yet believe, though after loss,  
That all these legions, whose exile  
Has emptied Heaven, shall fail to reascend  
Self-raised, and repossess their native seat?  
For this infernal pit shall never hold celestial  
Spirit in bondage, nor the abyss  
Long under darkness cover."

Anon out of the earth a fabric huge,  
Built like a Temple, rose, with the sound  
of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet,  
PANDAEMONIUM... was built!

"In this Capital, of Hell the Temple,  
Worship your Emperor,  
Worship Lucifer!"