

## Sacrapos - At First Glance

Eluveitie

In a contented manner she sits by the bonfire sanctimoniously thanking you for the hospitality.  
Her treacherous intentions as cold as the occasional drafts of wind piercing your back.

You mistake the twinkle in her eyes for pure warmth-heartedness, and have no premonition of their effect on you.

A bleak smile flickering on her lips, she beholds you with algid satisfaction, as in her sinister mind, you become her prey, her treasure, the sacrifice on the altar of her own lust.

Cursed and sacred, this arcane exercise, disembodied fiend waving through her gaze.  
Being a virtuoso of deceit and perfidiousness, she leaves you with no chance of escape from what is happening in your mind.

She hasn't come to crush your bones, nor tear your flesh.  
She has come to steal your sanity with just one glance.