

# The Curse Of Medusa

Stormlord

No man who beheld her could not fall  
She had eyes of diamond and silken hair  
Such a beauty was consumed inside

The fire of pride burned in her heart  
That fire so many led to ruin  
Ended by being the cause of her disgrace

Medusa dared to compare herself  
To the golden armed daughter of Zeus  
An affront the goddess could not bear

A revenge so cruel made her who  
Was once by all loved and admired  
Become a monster feared by the whole mankind

Medusa's beautiful hair turned to  
A tangle of poisonous snakes  
Horrible scales covered her skin  
Her eyes grew cold

Her gaze as sharp as wind in a winter night  
Could chill the blood in the bravest heart  
Turning into stone whoever dared  
Into those hollow eyes to stare

Her fate was so fulfilled

She lurked quietly in her cave among  
statues of stone  
Brooding over her hate  
Shrouded in shades

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Those who beheld, froze in fear  
Drained of all their life  
At the sight