

# Macbeth

## The Hell

When shall we three meet again - in thunder, lightning, or rain  
?

When the hurly burly's done, when the battle's lost and won  
That will be ere that set of sun  
Where the place? - upon the heath  
And there to meet with Macbeth

To Macbeth and Banquo came the three sisters weird  
Macbeth they met with titles that were strange to his ears  
"Thane of Cawdor, king to be" - so went their prophesy

That wretched name Cawdor seemed to breed treachery  
The thane that came before, and Macbeth did agree  
By Duncan's death all of the land would fall to aching hands

Double, double, double, toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron  
bubble  
Be bloody bold and resolute and never fear death  
For no man of woman born shall ever harm Macbeth

A guilty and tormented soul, so deeply steeped in sin  
The gory glory's bloody story mauls Macbeth within  
Dreadful frights - grisly sights - sleepless and tormented nights  
Macbeth's ill-gotten gains are plagued by nightmare's savage bite

Witches' words recalled - soothed his pain, brought him calm  
Macbeth believed himself to be free from all harm  
He was yet to meet the man who would make him despair his charm

Dunsinane's battle was over and won  
Almost before bold Macbeth was undone  
Macduff tolled the knell of Macbeth's coming doom  
When he was untimely ripped from the womb  
Charged with a task long before he was born  
Macduff was the one not of woman born