

# Mistress Of The Stormblast

Gloomy Grim

I was dreaming when I saw her entering from mist,  
or so I thought  
She was pure, like Wolf at night  
Cold as fire, innocent like sword

And she said to me: Seal not the words  
of the prophecy of this vision  
for your fate is at hand  
Blessed are they who wash their robes in Blood

When I had seen her, I fell at her feet as dead  
and she laid her hand upon me, saying:  
Fear not I am the First and the Last.  
I was dead,  
but I am alive  
and behold I am living for ever and ever  
and have the keys of Death and of Hell

She showed me The Truth

And behold a white horse, he that sat on him had a bow,  
there was a crown given to him, and he went forth  
conquering what he might conquer

And there went out another horse that was red  
And to him that sat there,  
it was given that he should take peace from the earth,  
that they should kill each other

And a great sword  
was given to him  
To punish them  
for their blasphemy  
against The Horned One  
The Great Beast Of Revelation

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