

## Stormlord

### "The Gordon Cult"

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Beyond the northern ocean  
Where the lake Tritonis is placed  
There she lays since timeless ages  
We hail you Medusa we are the Gorgon cult  
She, somber keeper chosen by Persephone  
To guard the wastelands of Hades

Not yet immortal feared by the humans  
Her burning sight could turn flesh to stone  
Let us drink the blood of Gorgon  
Perseus' blade took her life  
But the myth lived on and on  
Thousand names are celebrating  
The Gorgon Medusa a legend never dimmed  
She, somber guardian chosen by Persephone  
To keep the wastelands of death

Not yet immortal a human no more  
Athena's curse sealed her doom  
Once the brightest among women,  
For her vanity she was punished  
Condemned to suffer 'till the end 'till a schyte  
Gave her peace  
The sharpened iron gave her peace  
Still we let her tale survive in the heart of every  
Man we know that existence ends not with the  
Body but with faded memories  
Medusa

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