

## Faint, The "Posed To Death"

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(oh oh oh oh)  
I feel a warm resistance  
Beneath the outer layer.  
What once moved living organs  
Leaks through a thin veneer.  
Blue Blooded royal body,  
Elegantly posed to death.  
Not speaking, Prince, now are you?  
Not breathing one more breath.  
(oh oh oh oh oh)  
Just now a curtain's folding  
It falls and lies to rest.  
So selfish royal brother,  
You've loved your wife to death.  
Your ways could not continue.  
You'd rule with hateful hands.  
I called you toward the staircase.  
I caused your violent end.  
(oh oh oh oh)

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