

# Crestfallen

## Elvira Madigan

Through the woods between stem and bark  
Blackened by an eerie sky a moonlit night  
High on her heels above the icecold snow

Thunders demons thrilled by the chase To be the one to hunt her down

To seize the price for the damage done  
And bring this DemiGod to justice  
Before the Grand Duke of Hell  
(And of her life as well)

Little pity will be shown for her insubordination  
... Be gone! Two thousand souls on killing spree  
Yet the first to reach her is struck by pity

And to his Lord and Master he means no disrespect  
In letting her go... There is but many who die this day

As the most crestfallen of angels are slain The wrath bestowed on them all  
Is tenfold greater than Heavens Fall

When the dearest of possessions are lost

For the folly of one apprentice There is no pain severe enough  
No sentence matching the crime that has been done  
Here... Finally... She is free...  
... To roam the earth...  
... And all of the above!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>