

# Posed to Death

## The Faint

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 Just now the 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  
And I caused your violent end

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