

Death Be Not Proud

By: George Zivan

Death be not proud,
You have won nothing,
Your claim is merely over flesh and dust,
And that is all!

And death, your days are numbered,
Your cursed rule will end,
For even you must heed
The Master's call!

Death be not proud,
And off with you from here!
For you shall never lay a hand
On this immortal soul!