

Death is a universal concept.

It's a concept that's permeated throughout this universe... neigh multiverse even.

Running from death is futile.

She will claim us all one day.

As we are presents for her to cherish from her beloved called "Life"

Death cherishes Life's gifts

And sends them to the afterlife

However, there are some gifts that can not be claimed.

Whether it be from those who fear Death's warm embrace

Believing that being a part of the cycle of life makes one unpure

Or those who beg for her gentle caress

Only to be met with the truth that they can never reunite with their loved ones.

To the former, one day, their folly will be their undoing.

And Lady Death will be able to pluck their souls like flowers from the most luxurious gardens

While the latter is cursed to wonder this reality and beyond

Such poor unfortunate souls

Such as myself

Have come to terms with this cruel facet of "life"

Now we wonder, looking for a purpose

Though I have my purpose now

To right the wrongs of my past and ensure this romance between life and death

While protecting the dream I came to call home.