



WE'RE NOT TAKING THIS DEAL UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.



I AM LILITH.
THAT, IS WHAT I AM.



BUT YOU WANT THE STORY.



THE WHOLE DAMN THING.



WHY DID YOU CHOOSE THE NAME...



...DEMON?



I CLOSED MY EYES. IT WAS THE FIRST THING THAT CAME TO MIND.



IT FITS.
YOU ARE NOT BOUND BY RULES, OR FEAR.



PERHAPS YOU ARE WORTHY OF THE TRUTH.



"I AM THE
QUEEN-MOTHER
OF DARKNESS.

"WHAT MEN FEAR
IS MY BLOOD
AND FLESH.

"I AM ALL THAT
LAY IN THE DARK.

"I AM LAMASHTU,
THE THIEF OF
CHILDREN.


I AM THE
HATED.

"ALWAYS
FALLING.

"ON WINGS
OF SIN.

"BUT IT WAS NOT
ALWAYS THIS WAY.
THERE ARE MANY
STORIES OF MY
BECOMING. IN ALL
OF THEM, A BIT
OF TRUTH.

"I'LL TELL
YOU ONE."


A muscular man with a beard and long hair, Adam, stands in a lush green forest with large trees. He is looking towards the right.

"I WAS THE
EQUAL OF THE
FIRST MAN."

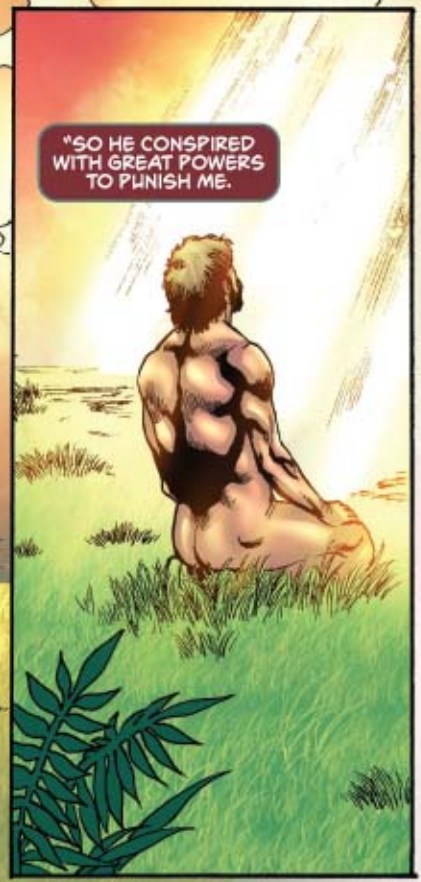
"AND HE
HATED ME
FOR IT."

A woman with long black hair, Eve, is shown from the chest up, looking towards the right. She is standing near a tree trunk.

"HE HATED
ME BECAUSE
I WOULD NOT
YIELD."

A large panel showing Eve in profile on the left, looking towards Adam who is walking away into the distance in the center. The background is a bright, hazy landscape with trees and a sky with clouds.

"I SWORE TO
HIM I WOULD
NEVER YIELD."

Adam is shown from behind, kneeling in a grassy field. He is looking towards a bright, glowing light source in the distance, possibly the sun or a divine presence.

"SO HE CONSPIRED
WITH GREAT POWERS
TO PUNISH ME."

A close-up of a brown snake coiled around the foot of a person. The snake's head is raised, and its tongue is flicking out. The person's foot is visible in the foreground.

"TO BANISH
ME FROM HIS
PARADISE."

"AND BANISHED,
I WAS.



"BUT I WASN'T THE
FIRST TO FALL.



"THE FIRST OF
THE FALLEN
FOUND ME...



"...AND
LOVED ME."



FALLEN.
YOU MEAN
THE
FALLEN.

THE ONLY
LIGHT FOUND
IN THE
DARK.

THE LIGHT
ASKED ME
WHAT I
WANTED.
I WANTED
REVENGE.

DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
MAGICK,
DEMON?

I MAKE
MY OWN.

NOT THAT KIND
OF MAGICK. NOT
THE APPLAUSE, THE
WILLING LOOKS OF
THE SWEATY
WOMEN.

I MADE LOVE TO
THE LIGHT THAT
FOUND ME. THEN
I GAVE BIRTH --