

ONE AND ALL

THE THUNDER ROLLS AND LIGHTNING BOLTS
SMASH INTO THE GROUND
BLACKEST ONYX WINGS DO FLEX
WITH AN OMINOUS DEAFENING SOUND.

NECKLACE MADE OF FINGER BONES
SHIELD COVERED BY THE SKIN OF A PRIEST,
THE COLLECTION OF HIS ORNAMENT
T'WAS SUCH THE CRIMSON FEAST.

THEY STOLE FROM HIM HIS HEART
THEY TOOK HIS ONE TRUE LOVE,
IN ONE FELL SWOOP HE SWORE
TO BATTLE THOSE ABOVE.

HIS COMMAND A BATTALION OF DAEMONS
THE DARKEST KNIGHTS OF HELL,
THE SMARTEST ONES DO TH FEAR HIM
THEY KNOW FROM WHERE HE FELL.

TORNADO OF SWORD SLINGING FURY
ANY TALKERS COME ONE AND ALL,
TO OPPOSE HIM IN ALL HIS DARK GLORY
MEANS BEFORE HIM YOU FALL.

GIVE BACK TO HIM HIS BEAUTY
GIVE BACK TO HIM HIS LOVE,
WE KNOW THIS WILL NEVER HAPPEN
TILL HE FACES THOSE ABOVE.

MICHAEL SPURLOCK '13