

# Battlelore, Pallando - Forgotten Wizards I

None amongst the living  
Shall wield the power  
Shall know the deepest secrets  
Inside his mind  
None amongst the living  
Will foil his plans  
Will follow his final path  
Into the shadows  
Gone by the Eastern wilds  
Unnoticed of the great five  
He was the silent one  
He who comes afar  
Istari, Ithryn Luin  
Weakest was his heart  
None amongst the dead  
Shall have their peace  
Shall get their freedom  
Dominance of soulless  
None amongst the dead  
Will deny allegiance  
Will doubt his way  
Over, decease  
Great power comes with chains  
Fear of falling looms  
It can be an eternal curse  
Beware or it's your turn