

# Rush, The Necromancer II. Under The Shadow

"Shreds of black cloud loom in overcast skies. The Necromancer keeps watch with his magic  
Brooding in the tower  
Watching o'er his land  
Holding ev'ry creature  
Helplessly they stand  
Gaze into his prisms  
Knowing they are near  
Lead them to the dungeons  
Spectres numb with fear  
They bow defeated