

# Domine, The Proclamation

...and so it came to pass...  
there arose from the myst  
of chaos  
a great black warhorse  
none of which like the world has  
ever seen before  
or will ever see again.  
A mighty beast whose  
thundering hooves  
shooked th very foundation  
of the earth.  
Striking fear into the hearts of  
even the bravest soul  
and the only thing more powerful,  
more terrifying:  
the Man who rode it.  
There he was, clad in an armour  
black as the night,  
his expression grim as his sword  
was heavy  
eyes are old as time itself, eyes tha  
have seen the dawn of this world  
and he is now arrived to see  
its end  
dealing death and destruction to  
all that stands in his way,  
the warrior of the wastelands.  
All bow to the Dark Emperor