

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