

# Electric Wizard, Barbarian

He left the northern hills to seek his fortune  
A lone Barbarian with only death lust to guide  
But he carved a kingdom of stone  
King Conan, sitting on his bloody throne

His black mane sweeps across his face  
Grim and silent with steely blue gaze  
Like a panther ready to strike  
His blade crashes down to end your life

Master swordsman of Hyborian Age  
His name is a legend to this very day  
Even gods cower when his sword is unleashed  
Nothing dare face him, neither man or beast

Cut a bloody swathe across his battlefield  
Red mist rising, break your human shield  
Slashed to pieces is to be your fate  
Unleash berserker rage no-one shall escape