

Obtained Enslavement, Soulblight

(Music: Heks/Words: Pest)

With the soulblight came chaos and hate.
Few were those with hearts of purity
And forgotten were those who drowned in
pity.....
Brought by others.
As mist the blight appeared.
It covered the lands in darkness and death.
As real as the soil they lived upon
Were the battles waiting to be won.
The field was charged.
The sound of steel meeting steel.....
Sung across the plains.
In every corner of the land one could feel the
Ground shake.
Axes of war and spikes on clubs ripped and
Cut through flesh. Thousands fell.
Few were those, able to stand.
Risen by pride. The mist did not blind their
views.
Still they breathed the air.....polluted by
the blight.
But they stood proud, as one.....the
victorious!
Songs of war were to be heard across the
land.
Desolate and naked were the senses of
man.