Phantom, Last Man Standing

[Buckland, Green]

Ruler of ruins, lord of the waste The silent warrior falls Leprous and rotted, liege of the dead King of these crumbled walls

The last man standing Crowned lord of the dead

Scabrous battalions climb from the pit The slaughtered rise again Fortress no refuge In bitter times Worms twist in your head

The last man standing Is crowned lord of the dead