(Ah) My name's Deckard Cain, reincarnate
I'm the author of the lore for this dark place
I understand you're a guy on a mission
But if you could just give a min, stay a while and listen
Because again the land of Sanctuary's fucked
By the forces of darkness, thank you very much
And I suppose I'm responsible for dealing with this
Demon epidemiological chronicle of a diabolical oracle, it's ho
rrible

When your chance of living is thinner than a hair follicle Smaller than a molecule, hell is more than metaphorical It's down under the town in the cracks, underground like my rap s

Now let me tell you the facts You'll need these to get yourself through the acts So ensure your ears are clear and sound gets through the wax

I come in one of five flavours at once If you need speed then you'll favour the Monk The Wizard is a mage, the Demon Hunter's ranged The Barbarian is in a rage at the front The Witch Doctor is the main name for shamanism Today's the day you make the fate-changing decision Make haste into the prison of the Dark Lords Who start wars with us, they'll see we're hardcore If you're struggling with Azmodan, just Tap my number in and ask for Dan, 'cause In that conundrum I am the man To leave a demon heaving, gasping Like it's asthma, damn, 'cause I got the master plan I got the master plan I take my scrap to be crafted by an artisan The improvement of loot is essential With the exception of my weapon: the pencil Tearing apart skeletal archers like parchment Giving your heart a myocardial infarction You'll beg my pardon if I look like an old gnome But I've written whole tomes on the Soulstones So lyrically I'm lethal, all I need is beats And my speech to defeat the Prime Evil We will succeed cause I'm a wizard And I run this game like Blizzard