

## The Chronomancer II: Nemesis

### The Sword

Far across the gulf of time he watches all unfold  
The cursed day draws ever nearer as he has foretold  
The bearer of the orb awaits the sacred key  
Into the world anew once more what was will be

Racing through the netherworld outside of time and space  
He has found a hidden path to pass forbidden gates  
Body left to rot as the great tidal lock sets in  
The cord is cut, the way is shut, the orb goes dim