## Legendary

## And Hell Followed With

The night has decreed, the wretched born of her pale breast shall purge their thirst upon the throats of you vermin. The dread of mankind has too long plagued my ancient race. My shadow shall endlessly stretch across the land.

The streets shall run red by dawn in silence; taking the form of my prey at daybreak. Kingdoms shall kneel at my feet by the thousands, fearing the sound of my voice forever.

I'm envenomed with this avarice, plagued by thirst as old as man. My wings of doubt, unhinged; cry to the empty skies. Your enemies may have come upon the backs of their horses, but it is upon wings that your miseries have come.

Cry to the empty skies. What hath God wrought?

The warmth within your veins shall burn the darkness in my heart.

My form once seen before in the nightmares of children and cowards.

I, that of a world beyond the stars have brought from the crypt, eternal life.

"He came with the sunset, disguised with the face of a man."

Your suffering shall be legendary.

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Cry to the empty skies. What hath God wrought?

The warmth within your veins shall burn the darkness in my heart.

My form once seen before in the nightmares of children and cowards.

My brethren of the night come forth!