

# The Mistress Of Wisdom

Ereb Altor

A castle that holds goodness and wealth  
Stands tall at the shore  
In the land of the hammer  
A mistress of wisdom so bright  
And knowledge so fair  
She Rules without fear  
And without any despair  
A castle of darkness at the other side of the river  
With all of the trees tied to the blood  
Of the dark lady of total deceit  
With a hunger for trophies  
She sweeps through the lands to retrieve  
Damned are the ones brave in their heart  
Who disobeys her command  
In a gathering of power the two mighty ones  
Finally have to meet

Darkness and greed is nothing compared  
To the wisdom and knowledge she said  
The light is too strong for the dark to prevail  
Deprived of her pride her defeat  
Degraded she crawl back to her chamber  
Biding her time in the shadows  
A seed of hate is starting to grow  
Practice her dark arts to gain strength

The trees that she once gave her blood to be grown  
Withered away to the ground  
Strengthened her power and clouded her mind  
Vengeance is all that she seeks  
Hate has been growing in the past seven years  
Building an army of darkness  
The white mistress hear the sound of the steel  
The sound of war inside the castle walls

Her inner eye can see  
The day has come  
The day of misfortune

She burn all the corners of her castle to fall  
Upon the white horse she ride  
Escape from the darkness and flames

The winter so long tearing her skin  
A ride from her home never to return  
The river she must cross  
Warriors of the dark is at her heals  
The breaking of the ice on a river so fierce  
Seals her destiny, the world is in tears