

## Downfall

Fairyland

Long ago an ancient Kingdom arose  
It saw battle and triumph, bloodshed, rejoicing and cries  
The Great Sage came forth to lead this Kingdom  
And his prophecies paved the way for an era of bounty, of beauty and prosperity  
All in the name of the Kingdom of Osyrhia  
Many years passed, still the Mighty Sage stood steadfast  
The army of the Kingdom were in glory  
But one day he was slain by a foe too great even for his powers  
And that day great darkness descended upon the land  
Years of mourning passed, the Kingdom was growing weary  
The evil that it sought to claim was becoming ever stronger  
One by one the warriors fell, and it seemed all hope was lost  
Until at last, high in the mountains, a single bright spark began to shine