## **Masters Of Fate**

Forefather

Veiled in despair kneels the ill-fated son Drowning in unnumbered tears Wretched, the steadfast one watches on high Pawn in the dark enemy's game There on the brink the great worm lies slain Foulest deceit he has sown Free from his spell, mournful she leapt Taken by the waters below

Out of a dream, the far-farer heard this tale of agony Tragedy born in tangled threads of cruel destiny

Those roaring waters he will not defile Beseeches the black, fickle blade Answered, the bloodstained on death's iron falls Ruthless, the curse meets it end

Out of a dream, the far-farer heard this tale of agony Tragedy born in tangled threads of cruel destiny

Master of fate Mastered by doom

"Hail, Iron of Death! Wilt thou take the Master of Fate?" "Yea, I will drink thy blood. I will slay thee swiftly."

Out of a dream, the far-farer heard this tale of agony Tragedy born in tangled threads of cruel destiny