Lich King

And Lo, the Lich King, grows to power
He smote his enemies and sat
Crackling upon a ruling chair of human bone
But he was not satisfied
He saw the kingdoms on the horizon and was angered
He leveled his sword, and a new maelstrom was begun
The innocent, beset by the Corpse Lord, fought as they could
But were undone
For the Lich King is fierce
And he is wicked awesome