

## Ramrod the Destroyer, Pt. 3: The Cease to Be

RAM

It open the gate to reveal  
A darkened cold landscape  
Shadows of those who once lived  
Pass straight through the seeker

Over meadows and hills clad in grey  
It follows a strange feeling  
Over bridges and through hallways  
In dark it strides on determined

In these realms where all is dead  
There is something to be found  
A source of meaning that is alive  
It feels in its soul

The journey is long, it is hard  
The dead world unfolds its horrors  
But the Ramrod refuses to rest  
Refuses to be defeated

It feels that the hole in its chest  
Is calling out for something  
A connection begins to emerge  
It sees a structure before it

A labyrinth temple  
With statues of men bearing fire  
A test of the spirit  
To see if it's worthy to pass  
It lowers its horned head  
And charges straight through the walls  
To the inner chamber of steel

Inside the black, steel casket  
The source of his strife lies gleaming  
A living flame of black fire  
The rod picks it up in awe  
And puts it inside its chest  
And feels the whole world transforming

Suddenly everything is clear  
It knows all there is to know  
It leaves the ruined temple  
It has all the keys to return  
A rage starts building inside  
Now is the time for vengeance

Then from the dark skies above  
A figure swoops down in silence  
A skeleton draped in a robe  
With glowing eyes and a scythe