## Ramrod the Destroyer, Pt. 4: Voices of Death

**RAM** 

## Death:

So destroyer, you finally found what was buried her long ago. The overseer left it here after his minions became immortal so It would never be found. But I long for new souls, it has been a

While since I saw of the overseer's sheep down here.

It is my duty to guard the souls that enter and make sure that They do not escape, but in your chest you hold the blakflame Of gnosis, you known all, you are enlightened, I could not keep You even if I tried. My only hope is that you wish to return to The prison from which you came to wreak havoc and destroy.

So restless one take my scythe, it is the deadliest weapon the Realms have ever seen, slaughter the sheep and the shepherd, Let me quench thirst with their fresh souls, go back to bring Death to life and life to death!