

Ramrod the Destroyer, Pt. 5: Incinerating Storms

RAM

Screams of anger,
Shriekings of revenge
The Ramrod comes from
Out the skies with doom
Overseer, circuits on
Alert it was dead but
Now it has returned

Ramrod:
I am back from death
With gnosis in my chest
I will raze this world to
Dust, your creation of
Control for its sake
Will fall into the fire

Tower burning,
Cyborgs cut to shreds
No mercy can be found
In its eyes
Anarchy, all control
Is lost
The overseer beholds
In despair

With fire wild it
Brings incinerating
Storms
Deadly it wields the
Reaping scythe
Laying waste to what
Once was the earth
Bringing truth
that
Kills the lies

Screams of anger,
Shriekings if revenge
The over seer falls
To his knees

Scythe is reaping,
Drinks another soul
Fire as far as the
Eye can see