

Summoner

Striker

In the night
He will rise
To take control
Of the fallen
Unholy ways
To behold
In the chains
Of the master

Evil is the key to your soul

Summoner
Rise
Powers from beyond the mortal realm

Cursed bones
From the grave
Live again
In his power
Enchanted death
Fills the air
Twisted will
Shall be followed

Evil is the key to your soul

Summoner
Rise
Powers from beyond the mortal realm

Summoner
Rise
As the spell begins to overwhelm

In darkness you will find the light

You'll never die
He has your soul