

The Chronomancer II: Nemesis

Sword

Far across the gulf of time he watches all unfold
The cursed day draws ever nearer as he has foretold
The bearer of the orb awaits the sacred key
Into the world anew once more what was will be

Racing through the netherworld outside of time and space
He has found a hidden path to pass forbidden gates
Body left to rot as the great tidal lock sets in
The cord is cut, the way is shut, the orb goes dim