

This War

The Haunted

Power will piss on the Weak!

A Serpent Order, A twisted Horde of creeping Scum.
Seizing Power, they sacrifice to rise beyond.

You feel the Tension rising, you're about to break.
They watch you fight for high Ground and now they raise the Sta
kes.

You live in the silent Chaos, yet you fear the Sound it makes.
You close your Eyes and fake it , but it won't go away

This War is final!!!
Discard!!!
The Serpent is shedding it's Skin.

They run this putrid Game, they deal the Cards.
Deep inside the Calm, you know there's no Way to win.
You close your Eyes and fake it , but it won't go away
But they are here to stay!

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