

# The Ancient Horadrim

Ancient

I roamed the paths the obscure paths  
That lead to the realms of chaos  
I lowered myself into the abyss of hate  
And ascended the peaks of destruction

And still I walk these putrid paths  
Seeking the spawn of eternal damnation  
My soul's been split like water on sand  
And dry is the life I lead

For the powers I have are just a curse  
That nibble away at my soul  
For merely greed have I opened the gate  
For the three to enter foretold

Baal mephisto and sheitan are those who offered me valour  
The unholy trinity the brothers of hell  
Who spread only sickening glamour

Onwards I march to challenge all hell  
And now i'm before the last seal  
The red misty portal now opens before me  
My mission reverse what i've done  
And face the three the fearsome three  
Until victory is all that I have  
My last battle cry is all to be heard  
While I fight under a flaming sky

A dark curse now broods over the lands  
That aimlessly await what is deemed  
Deemed to cast only suffering and death  
To all who live and all who dream

For I am izual the fallen guardian  
Banned from the ancient horadrim  
Aeryel and tyrael my brothers now slayed  
For that which my mind had possessed

Dying and doomed I limp into the black  
And the portal it seals behind me  
For I was victorious but banished will be  
Due to that which I wished had not been

The evil unleashed on the world's destiny  
Was reversed and the infernal crushed  
Three brothers of terror three angels of death  
Sworn to be risen again