

## The Hunting Tyrant

### Hammers of Misfortune

Hark! The hounds are hot  
Upon the trail of our quarry  
Spur your horses faster  
And let not your arrows miss  
Fell the tallest tree  
To feed the fires at the castle  
Meat we'll need aplenty  
For tomorrow we shall feast

Wait! Who is this standing in our path  
Stand aside or you shall feel my wrath  
Don't you know that this is my domain  
Now! Stand aside or you'll soon be slain