

# Casket of the Last Resident

Logar's Diary

And then the tower came in sight  
After the long and dreadful trail  
Hard were the fights on our way to the place where we found what we searched for:

There is a casket unrevealed  
Inside it a treasure has been sealed  
Beware, beware  
It holds no gold - it keeps a human soul

And then we melted with the night  
As we climbed through the tower's wall  
Fear caught our minds by the feeling of helplessness in the home of the beast

And then we saw the casket shine  
A spot of light upon its form  
Would I be safe if I'd stretch out my hand for the thing that should loose the truth?

There lies our future in the dark  
Deep in the black a single spark  
Beware, beware  
No one can tell what will finally come