

## Ash Statues

Shade Empire

Fields, as far as the eye can see  
Filled with human remains  
Scorched to their feet

They were all praising the Sun  
and this was their reward  
Now they form the army of ash statues

Into the shadows you must flee  
And whom ever can find a path there  
Shall become the king!

And from that stone made domain  
Shall the destiny of all remaining lives be made