

## Marauder

### The Lord Weird Slough Feg

The dark lord will ride in his rags on this morbid new  
day  
The village of wisemen consulting each other to pray  
There is no hope left in the stars to save them at hand  
On this black day only blood will flow through the white  
sand  
I'm a proud warrior sunken low  
I've got no place to go  
I can run, I can steal, I can hide  
But you know I'll never lose my pride  
You can see me in the forest at night  
With my eyes wide open and my leather pulled tight  
You can see me in the village at dawn  
Hiding in the shadows with my battle-beak drawn