

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