

# Deathwalker

## The Unguided

Light fades and the shadows lengthen...

An age with only death as ones company would disguise  
any face in a mask of insanity  
And she wore, wore it too, as she unbolted the gates  
A senseless act which can never be undone

Jaws of death, stretched wide open  
Escaping souls surge and flood this world

YOU SHALL WALK AGAIN, LET MY VOICE LEAD YOU  
IN THE LIFELESS WE FOUND A NEW HOME  
AND DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE  
UNDEAD  
UNDEAD, UNDEAD

One shadow, growing stronger than all  
Armed with her unholy tools and black arts  
A baleful instrument to combat the living  
The ultimate hammer of injustice

For every mortal that falls  
Another of us will be born

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AND DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE  
UNDEAD  
POWER WE DO NOT NEED, WE ARE POWER  
OUR EMPIRE OF BONES WILL PREVAIL  
BECAUSE DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF  
THE UNDEAD  
UNDEAD, UNDEAD

The Burning Eye, Soulkeeper, deliver us, grant us  
strength  
At last the dim light of mankind flares up against the  
black tide of revenants

You shall walk  
Imprisonment it wanes  
The wards are fading  
And can never last  
You shall

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