

# Legacy Of Loss

Vale Of Pnath

I am the messenger of the ages, brought forth to sow the seeds of despair

I am the wolf to lead your flock astray  
And those who follow me shall be met by death  
Your children will live on your remains and your kingdom will dissolve at my wake

Listen to the words I speak:

Your judgement is determined not by your god (absent is your god)  
Your actions shall be tried by the generations to come  
I come in the name of indulgence

Every passing moment I am fed  
As the fight for survival becomes a conquest for power  
As the conquest for power is met with a life of ease (as this life of ease cradles the feeble)  
As you forget what it means to fend for yourself  
Your society crumbles at my feet  
I have become too powerful to defeat  
I come in the name of greed

Look at me; I am the future  
Embrace me; I am your fate  
Fear me; I can destroy you  
Hate me; I have been created by you

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You have sealed your future -- its stale fate a crippled skeleton of the past  
You have condemned your children to burn from the flames from the fires of your greed

Now you serve me  
Say goodbye to your world  
Say goodbye to your precious possessions  
Now you serve me  
Say goodbye to your precious future

I am the enforcer of the things to come -- the raven feasting on this carrion

Your decisions have led you to me, and I will make you suffer  
You've lived your lives with everything you need  
Even the poor participate in greed  
And now the time has come and you'll burn at the stake  
The embers rising higher from the choices that you made

Soon the world will be free of its curse  
Soon the Earth shall once more be cleansed to start again

The enforcer of things to come  
Say goodbye  
You shall be no more