

## Grave of Giants

Waylander

Deep they dug, the giant's grave stood alone  
Ravenous for profit, they coldly quarried all the stone

They sneered at the whispers of ancient magic  
They launched as they counted their ill gotten gain

But the gods of the land, unconquered  
Spoke with elemental clarity  
A reminder of the true power  
That endures beneath our feet  
And from the depths the waters  
Flowed and rose and rose again  
And drowned the dreams of those who did not believe