

# Omen

## Crisis

Unto the lost,  
of contagious hunger  
and broken hope infested,  
will come malevolent men.  
Hands outreaching,  
of black hearts hidden  
And vampyric lust sheathed  
in good will. They will be known  
as false shepherds  
and they will lead us,  
like sheep,  
into slaughter.

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