

# "Morbid Scream"

[Absu](#)

A barbaric land where the sword is the law,  
and killing is the way of life.  
An infernal wasteland and down a barren plain;  
A warrior stands the test of fate.  
His face is cracked from the wicked hands of time,  
and scars from war have past,  
Taking the reins from a shadowy steed,  
I shall kill the foyus at it's layer! Morbid Scream! Skulls and bones lie relics in the sand;  
Remembrance of men that came before.  
The ground is scorched from the dragon's breath,  
and corpses burned to stench and ash.  
I awake in fury when the dragon attacks;  
Advancing in anger - spitting fire.  
Our barbarous laws, my thundering axe,  
yet we'll fight the beast to it's death!

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