The Chemist

Brocas Helm

There's more to the story
We hope that you listen
The Chemist will
soon take controlThe Chemist sent Preachers
Prophets, and Teachers
To tell tales of the Darkness
before the new dawnSo many won't listen
Won't look to the sky
The curtain is falling
around you
So many must die
That's why I cry

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