

# Lich King

## Lich King

In the hills, past the wretched abyss  
Through the reeking bogs and carrion mists  
Up the trail, to the black castle gate  
Undead lord is the master of fate

Run and scream with your heart in your throat  
Past the drawbridge and over the moat  
Tattered robe and yellowed bone  
Undead lord on his slaughterhouse throne

Give into fear, all hail the dead  
What once was damned has been risen instead  
Give into hate, all now are lost  
Your ghoul demigod and his black holocaust

All hail the lich king

Heads on pikes on the turret walls  
Vollies of thunder and fire he calls  
A necromantic maelstrom of lightning and sin  
Undead lord and the skeletal grin

Give into fear, all hail the dead  
Throne and the crown and the rivers of red  
Give into doom, all lost in the dark  
Scepter and sword of the hated monarch

All hail the lich king

Ancient evil, crowned corpse mage  
Enemies butchered and peasants enslaved  
Crying for mercy, you're barely alive  
Undead lord, wicked wizard denies  
All...hail...the