

The Valkyrie

The Vision Bleak

The grim Madness of the Battlefields...
...of Violence, Bloodshed and Death.
Crushed Bodies and broken Shields.
Brave Man take their last Breath.

Thither was called the Valkyrie.
Death Angel, A Saviour in Guise.
But grim, so cold and wintry.
Armored with desired Demise.

Over the Mountains.
The glorious Ride.
Out of the Darkness.
Into the Light.

Wonderous their Enigma.
Beauteous and cruel.
Phantasm or Reality.
Lightbearer or Ghoul?

In all the Chaos and the earthen Weight...
...of Torment, Torture and Pain.
She elects the Ones to elevate...
...from the perished and the Slain.

The Ride is wild and ominous.
Empyrean and arcane.
In her Arms the Answer's found...
...to all Quests profound.

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