

## Black Worms

Wizard

Created by a bad character ...  
Something was born - it shouldn't have.  
Against nature, against all life.  
Balthasar laughs and releases them.

Deep in the underground of time  
Looking for vengeance and might  
Violent flesh, demons of modern times.  
No chance for a hereafter.

The metal of dominion is their aim.  
To be found at the heart of the Earth.  
The way is long, their power's destructive.  
Mother Earth begins to die.

Like maggots in rotten meat  
They trawl the Earth.  
There is no protection, no end in sight.  
Balthasar's triumph is near.

Creeping and Crawling  
Collecting and digging  
Wherever they roam  
Time stands still  
Nature cries  
Mother Earth dies  
The grave of us all.....

Black Worms  
- Balthasar's answer  
Black Worms  
- Stop them  
Black Worms  
- The fight for the rule  
Black Worms  
But nobody can win .....