

The Soulborn Prophecy

Gnashing teeth and rending flesh
Crawling from the deep
A nightmare of blood and fire
Awoken from their sleep

Crimson flame across the sky
Passing overhead
Signs foretold from ages past
Rising with the dead

Hope may stem from sacrifice
Made so long ago
The Soulborn returning once more
Hope to all bestow

At the Break of Dawn they meet
On the longest night
Will they remember their past?
Found in future sight?

And as Legends walk once more
So goes evils rise
The chosen fight of all to come
By heroes in disguise

Shed no tear for those we lose
Write no sonnets true
Pray they find the forge of gods
To craft an age anew