

Demon Days (Poem)

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This a introduction for a comic I'm planning on working on with another artist. It's in poem form and kinda sets the story (which is under alot of work as of now) into motion.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/AnsemtheDefiler666/46462/Demon-Days-Poem>

Chapter 1 - Demon Days (Poem)

2

1 - Demon Days (Poem)

Intro:

Upon civilization lies the human race

A peaceful utopia created by grace

The Necromancer looks upon the world in disgust

Sick of human emotion, the sins of greed, gluttony and lust

"The world is corrupt and full of sin"

He opened a black tome, "Let punishment of mankind begin"

The words he spoke would so greatly invoke

the untimely hands of doom

The world went black, the ground did crack, a loud explosion went boom

A black mist hovered in the heavens above

The ground began to shake, torment the earth did not love.

"Let the dead walk, and denizens of Hell stride."

The Necromancer cackled "This will be the fall of mans pride."

Demons fell from the skies, and the dead did rise

It was hell on earth, this worlds final demise.

The Necromancer howled with menace

of his diabolical grimace, for the end of days

"Let no mortal be spared from Hells ghastly raze"

"Behold wretched world, The coming of Demon Days."