



Gentle Mist of Carnage

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**Gentle mist, of carnage fair...
unbiased, uncaring, so unaware.**

**The dragon comes for those of his choosing. By
day, a gentle mist of fiery breath scorched living
green from earth,
tainted all mortal living flesh below,
and lay a demon seed within
all who taste of it.**

**None shall be granted deliverance, save by death, as
mortal's time upon earth is fleeting, without reprieve,
or encore.**

**Shall a distant hope be found in strength of will?
It is not to be.**

**No soul is spared the scourge of dragon's breath, nor
sting of mourning those consumed beforehand.**

**Oh Gentle, cruel mist of carnage...
*Why did you fall upon us?***