

March of the Nurith
by Brandon M. Dennis

We are the Nurith, the lords of men.
We torment the earth with a cepter of chaos.
We rule the reaches of now and then.
No Elders of Macerios can overwhelm us.

We torment the earth with a cepter of chaos.
On humans we feast, on fear we thrive.
No Elders of Macerios can overwhelm us.
For the glory of Nurik we all must strive!

On humans we feast, on fear we thrive.
We come from the earth, the halls of the deep.
For the glory of Nurik we all must strive,
To roam the earth and prey on the weak.

We come from the earth, the halls of the deep,
To tear down nations and devour His children,
To roam the earth and prey on the weak,
To make His own turn against Him.

To tear down nations and devour His children!
Our goal is clear; we shall not fail
To make his own turn against Him.
Our enemies fight, but to no avail.

Our goal is clear; we shall not fail!
We rule the reaches of now and then.
Our enemies fight, but to no avail.
We are the Nurith, the lords of men

