

Many tales can be told of a hero from afar,
Of his deeds and his courage and of perils that can scar,
Through the world that we call Lore, our hero left his mark
Helping others, besting bosses, by the sword or by the spark.

But the world is full of danger and our hero tempted fate
Ending up in a dark place, full of demons, wrath and hate
He`s a brave one, strong and fast, but the monsters are a hoard
And thus now, he finds himself in the presence of The Lord.

Nulgath`s strength and total power can be seen and can be felt
In our hero this great demon sees potential he can smelt.
Yes, Sartherus, you will serve me! With your skills I am impressed!
Soon enough, in this strange world, you will be the very best!

Happy Frostval from your Secret Santa! :-)