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The thunder of a storm.

The ever aproching dawn.

The fires burning in the sky.

The only once who se it are about to die.

For they are comming both beyond

and from the darkest of nights.

Pray that you will die swift.

trluy, Ignorance is bliss

For if you truly knew what you face.

you would understand that merely death is a brief case.

They are the children of the damned.

hope is gone when they enter the land.

Heretics, mutants and traitors.

They hate all that makes us stand.

But rejoice, for not all is lost.

The Emperor, beloved by all, whatch over all of us!

In your most desperate hours.

In your times of need.

Look to the the Emperor and seek ways to please.

For he will protect you and guide your soul.

remember, that you must die to be reborned.

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