



clouse

standing before once great kin,
to drink their blood would be a sin.
but why fear sin when you are damned?
a royal murder i had been scammed.

while no true blood moves through my heart,
i have been good right from the start!
let the prince plot, rot and hate,
to be a bro is my fate!

i was down, cast to the hounds,
but now i'm back on hallow grounds.
a strong pack i will build and train,
so someday the prince will feel my pain!