

Goleron and Daemarog

Goleron and Daemarog
were servitors of Hell
Whence they came or what they were
the wisest could not tell.

Destruction was their calling
Malice was their life
Hatred was their summoner
Their pleasure was in strife

Goleron was 10 feet tall
And clad in armored plates
Wielder of the flaming spear
And guard of sorrow's gates

Daemarog, a stygian beast
With wings of deepest night
A bony tail, a chilling wail
To break the peace of night

Halatu did not make these things
He shunned their every breath
For all the sons of Elmar
These monsters led to death

Servants of the angel
Whose very name is cursed
Of all the angel's minions
The twosome is the worst

Beware the gates of Daeradon
For Goleron is its keeper
Delve not the depths of Elmar
For Daemarog dwells deeper

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Gleron and Daemarog
The Flaming Skull, The Beast,
Forgo the house of Azrael
Or upon your bones they'll feast