

# The Ballad of Dorak

*Am G Am E*  
Of Undying Dorak I'll sing you a tale

*Am G C E*  
A man over whom death can never prevail

*C G Am Dm*  
A man who has walked since the lost Elder Days

*Am Em Am*  
Dorak, he still walks today

He called upon Vrarrda who dwells in the ground  
To ask if a means to his end could be found  
But Death merely smiled, and he turned him away  
Dorak, he still walks today

He tied a long noose to a mighty oak tree  
And hung himself up for Lord Vrarrda to see  
But the bough it did break, and the rope it did fray  
Dorak, he still walks today

He swallowed a poison most deadly and vile  
And fell on the stones for to slumber a while  
And there he did sleep for a year and a day  
But Dorak, he still walks today

He ran himself through with a Shadewalker's blade  
But no blood did spill from the wound he had made  
The gash it did close and the scar fade away  
And Dorak, he still walks today

He cut off his head with a sharp silver sword  
But still could not sever his own mortal chord  
So he picked it back up and he went on his way  
Dorak, he still walks today

He cast himself down into Mount Rogoth's fire  
But even the mountain refused his desire  
For sixty-one years in the fires he lay  
But Dorak, he still walks today

He summoned an army ten thousand men strong  
And led them to challenge the chaos maid's throng  
And only one man did emerge from the fray  
Dorak, he still walks today

Dorak has walked more than one thousand years  
No man can slay him and no god he fears  
So if you should meet, stand aside and make way  
For Dorak, he still walks today.  
Dorak, he still walks today.