

Skylark

"The Outnumbered"

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Hello!
Good tidings!
How's it hangin'?
I need healing!
Way to go!
Heal Me!
Not on your life!
Attack over here!
No Way!
How generous!
No problem!

Enough of this chit-chat, let's get to it then!
Old SkyMarshall was hacking around,
In Alterac Mountains in the Ogre Mound.
When suddenly a horde mage burst from the shade,
And nuked his ass with a pyroblast 'nade.
Well he got pissed and he tried to attack,
But has never in his life been raped like that.
His hitpoints fell, there was nothing he could do
Then Gjerminator charged right out of the blue,

CHAAARGE!

He beat the crap out of the mage who yelled "HOLY SHIT"
He knew his life would end if the Overpower crits.
Then a undead warrior came to help the fire mage.
But Neverender came and began to engage.
He's the skankiest caster-whore in Azeroth,
So he fired up his shit and blasted 'em both.
But he ran out of mana, so he ran away,
'Cause a whole fucking guild came to wreck the day!

This is the ultimate showdown, of ultimate destiny.
With big arcane explosions.
As far as the eye can see.
Just one guild will survive, I wonder who it will be.
This is the ultimate showdown.

FAAANTASTIC!

Then Gladius and Cyb, started to whine.
Shaman - Frostshock - running out of time.
Dougan came - came to save the day.
Soaked in blood - killing all in his way.
The shaman was injured and trying to get steady,
When Sephroth and Plumber came back with a
machete.
Yeah he fell to the ground by a roundhouse kick.
Then Safir took his head off and gave him a /lick.

Ainono was in deep shit - a druid it gave him hell.
But Uni and his pet got a kill - it ended well.
A Warlock blew Aya to oblivion with a bolt.
Takkel in a bubble fried the warlock with a jolt.

He is the only priest in the history of man,
Who's a face-melting shadow-magy killer when he can.
But he heals up ypur ass so your fit for the fight,
But he still plays dark side though it should be light.

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While everyone was taking a beather.
Along came Nithos, our guildmaster and leader.
He spammed the guildchat for all to come to his aid.
So he could form us all into an insanely huge raid.

No one skipped. Everyone came.
From Silithus, Tyr's Hands to Stranglethorn Vale.
Everyone smiled while they where gettin' their chills.
This is the time for honorable kills.
The horde-guild was scared.
Have the guild shook.
Scared to death like a level 4 Nelf without a bodyguard
Stuck in the middle of Moonbrook.

And the raid was:
Daniel, Neemo, Takkel and Ainono.
Gjerminator, Nithos, SkyMarshall and Kayho.
Libracandeus, Aya, Forge and Gladius.
Dworek, Lovle, Safir and Priestarius.
Labanx, Merlin, Scarlanx and Silvyn.
Nitram, Nigram, Pacman and Daemon.
Stixxy, Uni, Vardoth, Vildeflesh and Seproth.
Sikata, Venna, Plumber, Aya, Cyb and Sethgod.

All came out of nowhere lightning fast.
And we kicked the hordies in their infadelic ass.
It was the bloodiest battle that the world ever saw.
With the randoms looking on in total awe.

And the battle raged on for a century.
The fucking mage were killed and eventually.
The champions stood, the rest saw the better.
OUTNUMBERED - proud and together.

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As far as the eye can see.
Just one guild will survive, I wonder who it will be.
This is the ultimate showdown.

Let's get on with it then.
I got a quest to do in 15minutes.
Oohwp... I'm havin' a wardrobe malfunction.
Ooooh there's me hammer.

Well - that was ok!

Daaamn straight!

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