



Demon Zhang

A u t u m n / W i n t e r 2 0 2 5

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A taste of vengeance, I shall feel.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,

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In seeking jagged, bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will tie,
For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In seeking jagged, bonds may fray,
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In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
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Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
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With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,
And justice's path she will discern.

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Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,
And justice's path she will discern.



In seeking fabled bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice's path she will not slip.

In seeking fabled bonds may fray,
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For in her realm, the scales will tip,
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In seeking Zoroaster's bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.
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With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Waiting for the ones who fail to learn.

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In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
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But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice's hand will not be hid.

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For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Kerpazyn is stern,

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Kerpazyn is stern,



In seeking Zakhachy bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.
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For in her realm, the scales will tip,

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With scales in hand, Kerpazm is stern,

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A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
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With scales in hand, Kerpazm is stern,



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In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales turn.

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales turn.



In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice shall be meted out.

In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
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And justice shall be meted out.

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With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,



In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,

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In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,
And justice's hand is ever firm.

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,
And justice's hand is ever firm.



In secret, plotting wrongs may find,
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the lies of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice's hand is ever firm.

In secret, plotting wrongs may find,
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the lies of wrongs will die.
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With scales in hand, serpentine is stern,



In seeking jagged bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will tie,
For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In seeking jagged bonds may fray,
And leave the soul so far astray.

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For in her realm, the scales will tip,



In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Serpazm is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales will turn.

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Serpazm is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales will turn.



In seeking sacred bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice shall be meted out.

In seeking sacred bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.

But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice shall be meted out.

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A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
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With scales in hand, her gaze is stern,

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For in her realm, the scales will tip,

In shadows deep where whispers dwell,
A tale of vengeance, I shall tell.
Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
Awaits the wrongs that make hearts mad.
With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Awaiting those who bring the pain
The fires of purification
In silent halls where e

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The fires of purification
In silent halls where e



Let beware the path of
For vengeance grips wh
In seeking payback bonds may fra
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will tie,
For in her realm, the scales will tip,

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Where Nemesis, in justice clad,
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With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales will turn.

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With scales in hand, Serpazyn is stern,
Awaiting the moment when the scales will turn.



In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
For in her realm, the scales will tip,
And justice's hand will never slip.

In seeking forbidden bonds may fray,
And lead the soul so far astray.
But Nemesis, with watchful eye,
Ensures the ties of wrongs will die.
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