I wandered through the desert of despair, unable to find the oasis,

I wandered through the jungle of nightmares, the sounds of the wild all around,

I wandered through the plains of peace, as proud as a lion,

I wandered along the beach of beauty, the waves rippling over my toes,

I wandered through the forest of fear, eyes peeled for danger at every turn,

I wandered along the coast of chaos, seeing the sea birds dive into the sea,

I wandered though the town of hope, children playing in the streets,

I wandered through the continent of creation, seeing Africa in all its glory.

In the cage of despair there is no escape,

In the cage of despair no-one can hear you scream,

In the cage of despair time stands still,

In the cage of despair all hope is lost,

In the cage of despair malice will fill your heart,

In the cage of despair an eternity of pain awaits.

The Dungeon of Doom, home to the Dark One, awaiting the perfect moment to bring forth the shadow,

The Dungeon of Doom, where evil sleeps, waits, bides its time, before unleashing on the world,

The Dungeon of Doom, where hope has no name, honour is long forgotten and fear takes hold,

The Dungeon of Doom, darkness seeps through, determined to overwhelm the world.