

PERCIVAL THE MERCIFUL AND THE SEEKERS OF ELETH

I'm not a wizard,
I never studied the arcane,
reading books in libraries has always hurt my brain

I'm not a master,
of the sword or of the blade,
but my plate mail armor,
appears expertly made

I am a cleric,
of the life-domain,
my life-giving goddess,
well Eleth is her name.

I'm so amazing,
that in the temple where I served,
when I graduated,
I did so on a curve.

My spiritual weapon is shaped like an ankh,
step up to me fool and you'll hear it go "BONK"

I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
Dealin' the Healin' its death that I'm stealing
I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
The power of Eleth that's what you been feelin'

It's Percy,
with a capital "P"
and it's Tamberson,
with a capital "T"

I'm with the seekers,
and they treat me like a king,
because they all in awe of the healing that I bring

I love my temple,
I'll defend it in need,
at the local tavern...well I'll drink up all the mead

No darkvision,
no I got a light source,
when we have to sneak,
well I hide it of course

I heal with a staff that will make you drop your jaw,
when I slam it on down and you hear it go "aaaah"

I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
Dealin' the Healin' its death that I'm stealing
I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
A shock from my stock and you're head will be reelin'

Herog,
and Herin his brother,
they both look alike...yeah they look like each other

Fulgrid,
can turn into a mouse,
he finds ALL the magic items inside a house

River,
well she fires her bow
and Armendall and Eldenor are also blokes I know,

Klegol,
gave up his mighty hammer,
and Gimble might be small but he's a monster slammer

I'm walkin' the walk 'n I'm talkin' the talkin',
my buddy Nexius has got an owl.....or a hawk

I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
Dealin' the Healin' its death that I'm stealing
I'm Percival
I'm Merciful
The temple of Eleth, that's where I be kneelin'

I detect poison
I detect disease
When I kill a Minotaur, man...I do it with ease

I don't run from a stranger
laugh out loud at the danger
if they run too far away, I just call on the ranger

Stealthy?
Well I'm best when I sneak,
quite quiet of course, my armor don't squeak

With my oil,
that I keep in a flask,
you need a door burned down, well I'm up to the task

I got mad skills,
when it comes to aid,
I delve the darkest dungeons 'cause I gotta get paid

When you fall dead,
you know I'll make you rise,
I crush a couple diamonds and cast Revivify

My story's so real,
just look into my eyes,
tell me truthfully...did someone steal my pies?

"Because...because, I REMEMBER having some pies, and they was
tasty. I don't fink I et em all...Fulgrid! Fulgrid! You seen my pies?"