

In the stories, when the hero loses everything, they dig deep and find out what they're truly made of...



For us though, well... you don't really have to dig that deep.



I think we've always known what we were capable of if we ever get pushed too far.



I think we've always known the truth...





All the heroes
are dead.



And we're the
monsters who
killed them.

For
what it's
worth...

CRACK

I'm
sorry.



