

# Empire's End

Dozer

Well, I don't know what you've been missing  
you've discovered lies  
Brush it off inhale your anger and you will only find  
I am so tired I still believe...  
I don't know why all this fury's coming out tonight  
No one's keeping it inside so I will let it out  
I am so tired I still believe...

I am the seasons of the North  
I am the demon from below  
I am the dying and the grief  
I am sustained by your relief...

I control the rage you have for everyone alike  
I'll unleash it you can't tame the wind I have in mind  
I am so tired I still believe...  
Death is coming nearer I can feel the demon's out  
I have fooled you all and I now you'll pay the highest price  
I am so tired I still believe...

Bright borealis - Sounding of horns  
March of the wanderers - Breaking of morn  
Circles of aeons - Empire's end  
Time has no malice - Smoke on the wind