

As the Black Horde Storms

In Vain

Hollow days
We wake to confrontation
Tribulations at hand
As the earth is heeling towards an abyss
Cosmic powers are summoned
At dawn
A blaze will be unleashed

As the black horde storms
We prepare for the onslaught
Moving in marches
To gather upon the plains
We guard the gates
And repel the storm
Sworn to an oath
The liberated shall walk the brightest path

Deadly patterns
Infecting the roots of our living
Dwelling in the depths
The adversities of man
Hidden in the darkness
Marauders are watching
At the dawn
A blaze will be unleashed