

## Armies of the Tyrant

Paragon

Hear the distant thunder - rising from the plains  
The sound of marching legions on their way  
The ground is shaking - the threat is drawing near  
Our hearts freeze in terror feel the fear

No signs of life in their eyes  
No cruelty they've left undone  
The silence is gone - time to realize  
The bloodshed has begun

Armies of the tyrant  
Following the seal  
The armies of the black spreading fear  
Armies of the tyrant  
Following the seal  
Ain't there a way to escape from the seal

Unseen they passed us - an eerie scenery  
Silent slaves of the war machinery  
Forced by their commanders - the power of their will  
Driven to destroy and to kill