

Return of the Gods

Running Wild

Ruling the stars, invisible watchers
Since the beginning of time
A mighty weapon, the cosmical gender
Defending the truth and its sign
The falling of stars, the pain of its children
It's time for the gods to return
Hunting the serpent, erasing its madness
The structure of evil to burn
Holy laws to set their course
Wings of steel, a force so real
The final fight, the force of light
The fiend to ban, to rule again
The gods will return, all evil to burn
Striking the underworlds' lair
To take back their crown, the terror to drown
Sons of the sun in its glare
The gods will return, the evil will learn
Persistence is ruling their fight
The evil's on flame, erasing its name
They are standing in pride with their shimmering armour of light