

Leviathan

Stormlord

Voice of thunder roaring
From the heart of Efesto's throne,
A chant of marvelous destruction
Gleams over the horizon,
The flames,
Like a crown made of burning tongues,
Reflecting on the sea

A Leviathan,
As a king it reigns for million years
Gate to Tartaros
Looming over rich and poor,
The Leviathan

Lu munti di li munti é mungibeddu
La cima tocca lu celu stillatu.
E quantu spinci supra lu liveddu.
Tantu scinni sott'acqua smisuratu

Inside the abyss,
The fearsome sight of a living hell:
Brimstone and smoke,
A legion of dreadful shapes
The Leviathan.
Gate to Tartaros

Voice of thunder calling
From the forge of the lightning bolts.
A cage for Aeolus and Tifon
Anvil of the Cyclops
Resounds to the stroke of the hammer blow
As rumbles shake the coast

Under its eye the people spend all their lives:
They see the light, they perish
Under its eye empires crumble to dust.
The rulers rise and fall, and then rise, and then fall again

A Leviathan
Gate to Tartaros
The Leviathan