

# Black

Therion

The Gloaming are Falling  
The fade into black  
The new age of darkness  
The seeds in our minds  
The tribe of the force  
Now gather their hordes  
The Dragon's child  
Is taking his form  
So let it be  
So let it grow stronger  
Enjoy the destruction  
That tear down the old  
Our light are black  
Our sun are black  
The voice of the damned  
The prophecy speaks  
The misrepresents  
The world soon shall see  
For the dark is the dawn  
The end of false tales  
The new generations  
Will conquer them all  
Give up your gods  
Slay your old gods  
Open your eyes and see ... see  
Join with the mind or fall ... fall