

# Revelations

Aina

Blessed land, the shining star  
In the west she rests in light  
Dark skies, hard times kept afar  
But in time she'll find her sight

Aindahaj etin shalae infinisme ebrony

To the sun she turns her head  
Unknown in her home steals fate  
And to the King there come the Prophets  
But he hears without fear what they state

Aindahaj etin shalae infinisme ebrony  
Touay soltn etinae bonitri d'esrony  
Shawr ousmi Cessnella adouthe yaemr  
Thnaton gliu swrutaena jewri outhe taemr

(Aina, your beauty seems so infinite  
and trust in it though you may  
don't turn your ears from the Holy Voice  
for darkness comes your way)

Demons of wrath creep up behind us  
Fingers of steel reach out to bind us  
Sorrow and despair can we foresee  
In the Oracles  
The Holy Voice calls down its warning  
Don't turn your back on what he's warning!

Darkness and death will swarm around us  
The dark won't relent until it's found us  
Horror and despair can we foresee  
In the Oracles  
The Holy Voice calls down its warning  
Don't turn your back on what he's warning!

Look around this land, you fools!  
No devilry resides here  
Away with thy malignant thoughts  
Rejoice in light tat shines here

Look into your hearts, you fools!  
What ill could here befall us?  
For centuries we've known no war  
No weapons shall recall us