

The Legion

Anthénora

Another wasted landscape is burning in my eyes
Another fighting legion is marching on their tombs
No way to save your skin, man, nowhere to hide
The hands of doom are crawling to your side

Over the edge of time
The legion rises again
Fights for my reign

Bloody tears cut the face of the humankind
The taste of vengeance fills my triumph in this fight
No ancient mistake repeated, never again
The men on their knees won't rise again

Over the edge of time
The legion rises again
Fights for my reign

Lifeless eyes in cut off heads witness of my glory
No way to save your skin, man, nowhere to hide
The hands of doom are crawling to your side

Over the edge of time
The legion rises again
Fights for my reign