

# We Are Unearthed

Deathchain

We are the storms  
We are the tides  
We are the moon  
We are the sun  
We are the rapture  
We are the decay  
We are the voices  
We are the echoes of those that were before

There are those that were  
There were those that are

Who went unseen  
Who were forgotten  
In shadows

We are unearthed  
Revealed to all  
The faces of horror  
The mirrors of time

Time shall not pass us by  
Time shall not forget our might

We are those that were  
We were those that are  
In the echoes of time

Rising from the faults  
Rising from the pits  
Rising to greet the stars

We are unearthed

Earth becomes a grave  
A kingdom of raining ash  
Where lava streams run wild  
Burning all that is left

Now the stars are burning  
The cycle is ending  
The kings are marching  
To the worlds beyond

We'll be the storms  
We'll be the tides  
We'll be the moon  
We'll be the sun  
We'll be the rapture  
We'll be the decay  
We'll be the voices  
We'll be the echoes of those that were before

Time shall not pass us by  
Time shall not forget our might

As one cycle ends, another one begins

Our flesh is meaningless and will be forgotten  
Only the abyss remains in the ever-rolling dark