

## Battle At The End Of Time

DoomSword

For all the lives  
Taken by the sword  
And the blood washed from its blade  
For all the allies  
Who fell side by side  
Their pyres with sky reaching flames

With spear sword sand shield,  
Armour of Steel  
We're Liege soldiers at Fate's command

Man monsters and myth  
Meet their end  
The twilight of idols descends

This is the final day,  
Hear the final battle horn  
No victorious chants,  
This battle shall inspire no rhyme,  
The Battle at the end of Time.

For all the times  
We defended our Name  
For a future that is never to come

And the steps  
On a path which appears as we march  
And vanishes behind our backs.