Conceal of a lie we must defy, stay on the course of belief

Open our eyes, revitalize, look at the source of deceit Tempting our fate, spreading the hate, in darkness we wait

Hear or we fall, answer the call before it's too late The roar of the sea I can't believe the time of the end has begun

Mountains will shake, the earth will quake wielding the force of the sun

Rolling the dice, paying the price, our judgement awaits.

Fly. From the sunrise in hell When our skin turn to dust

In the blaze of the inferno we all stand as one On the edge of the world, in the wake of the storm When the time of our end has begun

Sum of all fears echo the years spent on the course of defeat

Biding our time, on the decline lead by the source of conceit

Were running away into the fray from the price we must pay

Blinding the light, thunder will strike, fire's arise from the core

Tremble with fear, the end is near our fate we cannot ignore

Rolling the dice paying the price our judgement awaits

Fly. From the sunrise in hell
When our skin turn to dust
In the blaze of the inferno we all stand as one
On the edge of the world, in the wake of the storm
When the time of our end has begun
As we failed to see how it all came to be
Our reign would come to an end
None will live to tell of the sunrise in hell