Passing aeons
Everlasting fight against the Evil
Their army grows on and on
With the darkening horizon

I'm not afraid, let them come
I will never retreat
I will stand and hold my ground
Protect the ancient tree
The defense is doomed to fall
With the world I used to know

Burning leaves
Turn to ash before my eyes,
Crushed my dreams long gone.

Burning leaves Dead branches reach to the sky, The flame within me is gone.

On the light of the last dying star
Serpents crawl closer
All five branches, cursed from the start
And roots are torn to pieces
Right before my dying breath
I lay my eyes to the sky
As an eagle spreads its wings for the last time
Leaving me, the oak, the grove, to die

Burning leaves Turn to ash before my eyes, Crushed my dreams long gone.

Burning leaves
Dead branches reach to the sky,
The flame within me is gone.

Liekö enää päällä maan
Ainuttakaan joka muistaa
Lehdon tuon kauniin kaukaisen
Jonne tie vie jokainen
Kun kuolemaan vartija viimeinen
Keskellä liekkien ikuinen
Puu ja maailma ihmisten
Niin loppuu aikamme