

# The Arrival

Folkodia

Mankind has always looked  
Skywards for its destiny  
Now the velvet blue-black night  
Finally breaks her silence...

I found myself in glens  
Where no mortal dwells  
Away from the lights  
Of the cities of the blind

I looked up to the sky  
And saw the star that shines  
Than Venus far more bright  
Blotting out its peers there on high

My hunting-hounds bayed  
Wild, their tails on edge  
And as I took a closer look  
I saw a disk of fire in the night!

I clutched my sword in fear  
And took three paces back  
Knowing that this omen means  
They have finally come...

That shining orb, the Gorgon's eye  
Haunts my sleep, fills my dreams  
For I know what this omen means:  
They have finally come...