

# Doomsday Dawns

Forefather

Doom is awaiting with fire and pain  
Plague is upon us and here to remain  
Gods or grave rite bring no cure to this blight  
Forfeit is land and the sea

Sanctuaries are plundered, the just are despised  
Turning our faces from wisdom and pride  
Ashamed of the good but exult in misdeeds  
Victory-less indignity

And we are not ashamed

Denouncing allegiance, our bonds are betrayed  
Contriving our laws from our lust  
Forsaking our care by the word and the deed  
Thus we have earned our deserts

Awaiting the fall

So alas for the misery  
And alas for the great disgrace  
Now we're facing the arrows of truth  
Let us ride out, heading for death  
Winter will summon us all

False-hearted tricksters and high-ranking thieves  
Treason and lawlessness spread like disease  
The noble stand silent while evil succeeds  
Burdened with death's final toll

And thus my friends I beg of you  
To hear this sombre plea  
To stand your ground through hopelessness and cold adversity  
To bow to justice, make amends with harsh reality  
Or chose to take the mountain road  
Forever doomed to flee  
Lest we perish forever

This is the end