

Return To NOD

High on Fire

Serve the shadows mountain peaks under the glass mirrored skies
Sing the psalms of the wailing winds
The entrance seer will provide
Stars reveal the tattered map
A land cursed of time
So speaks the words of our challenger seeking the ultimate praise

Speaking the words of the sorcerer's tongue
No one can stop what's already begun
Follow the footsteps and unlock the door
The giant you face has awakened

Fear is invoked by your trembling hands
The foe is deadly and wise
A sight that's filled the eyes of mighty men
The very cost of their lives
Take the aim of the shimmering blade
The vulnerable spot is precise
Swift is the hand of the waking beast
Crown of two worlds is the prize

Blood will spill on the warrior's feet
Casting the enemy aside
Exalting the hero for evermore
Steps to the throne of eyes
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Sing the psalms of the wailing winds
The entrance seer will provide