

## Fallen to Ruin

Primordial

Brother, what tidings doth thou bring?  
Can't you hear Dread Words from Traitors Tongues  
Sister, Few Honours are left standing Proud  
In this world  
They have made the soil ever barren  
Our Legends but Shadows, Idle and Fallen to Ruin

My Heart, Knows Falsehood Prevails  
In this, the Long Winter of the Spirit  
We have Born Witness to False Judgement  
Yet against all this  
I carry the Fight, Beyond the Ages  
The Wolves shall echo my rallying Cry

An Oath, Sworn of Ancient Blood  
Haunting the Usurpers through plague (and Pestilence)  
Through Tempest, across the Raging Seas  
(my rage) as a Bolt of Lightning  
Within a clenched Fist... seeking Retribution

Know  
That when there is Nothing left in this world  
I will come for you  
No Ideal not Scarred and Worn  
No hope not Shattered and Torn  
I will come for you

[The old heart of the earth calls it's Children, Children of De  
stitution and Pain, Bloodied yet unbowed. We are Order in the e  
ye of chaos, the Gods to the Godless...]