

In a vast sea of long lost times  
Stands a granite rock of stable names  
It splits the skies with it's top  
It has been erected by the great  
To rule the will of the masses  
They promised benefits instead of freedom  
Storm often raged in this sea  
And hacked the ships that dared to sail alone  
Into small splinters many fell victims  
To the stable rock and many heroes  
Who tried to fight with it  
Were turned to dust  
The raging storm, the waves hit the granite  
The raping storm, the fear never sleeps  
And you alone challenge them  
The hero will die, but spirits is immortal  
Bonfires burning high upon the rock  
Filled slayers killers dreams with fetid smoke  
Following their feast of blood  
And this feast still lasts another methods  
Turn our life to granite rock shadow  
The threat is still alive  
It's up to you how to take  
The granite power and your fate  
To breathe the air of total freedom  
Or to wait for freedom up in heaven  
That has been promised from above  
And to be submitted to the will of the mighty  
The raging storm, the waves hit the granite  
The raping storm, the fear never sleeps  
And you alone challenge them  
The hero will die, but spirits is immortal