

Behold last glimpse of day  
Frozen stars, blinding decay  
Beneath departed starry skies  
Blood changed, shallow sinners cry

Follow through the elders rage  
From the sphere, dark crystal burns  
Broken may the dreamer be  
Sleeping souls, as eyeless see

From the spell of invocation  
Man disrupted. Soulless bleeds  
Choirs of the dead awakened  
Like a burning star

Son of morning never glow  
True heartless blackness ascend  
From horizons old distorted  
Arise midst death and pain

Damnation close to demons heart  
Dragons fire, storms disease  
Alit the grounds of the sacred hordes

As dawn of shadows advance  
Poisoning the stone of Archer  
Bitter wine from the spoiled earth  
A feast of war that madness binds

Behold the last glimpse of the day  
Frozen stars death and decay

Beneath departed hollow skies  
Angels of the sun will die

Follow through the elders rage  
From the sphere, where poison burns  
Broken may the sinner be  
Sleeping souls, as faceless screams