

# Balor

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Near the shores of Toraigh,  
Beneath the pounding waves  
In shadowed depths  
And dark embrace

In the dark abyss  
Beyond the waves,  
Balor of the strong blows  
Lies in wait

From shadowed depths  
Beyond the sea  
Ablaze his eye  
He will arise

Towers of glass,  
Like icy blades  
Rise up to the skies  
When he's awake

Forgotten gods return to roam,  
Standing stones begin to shriek,  
When hope becomes despair,  
In a world full of hate and greed

Balor waits no more,  
Dark eyes lit with exultation,  
A third eye opening,  
Hurling bolts of lightning

Flesh and bone turn to ashes,  
Sacrificial fires burn again  
A thousand men slain, blood-red waves  
Pounding upon the shores

As time is senseless,  
As night is endless,  
Reality is darkness,  
Existence is emptiness

In shadowed depths  
Of the black abyss  
Born from dark mists  
And raging storms

Forgotten gods return to roam,  
Standing stones begin to shriek,  
When hope becomes despair,  
In a world full of hate and greed

The triumph of evil,  
When good men stay silent,  
Then Balor of the Evil Eye,  
Has arisen from death

Black cloaked Balor, arisen from death  
Black cloaked Balor, will rule again