

# Fury Fomoraigh

SuidAkra

When the truth dies  
The end draws near  
And all will fall

When the truth dies  
The race of men  
Has come and gone

A twisted race of ancient evil,  
Wicked and depraved

A race of demons  
From beneath the waves  
No longer lies in wait

Enslaving, Conquering, destroying,  
Laying waste to the lands

Now that the book is opened  
The last Nemedian's spell is broken

The last Nemedian druid's spell  
That erased them from earth's memory well  
The last Nemedian druid's spell  
That bound them in his book of black

Our time has come!

The race of man has come and gone,  
Has run its course  
The sun's declining into dusk  
Nocturnal chants proclaim remorse

Enslaving, Conquering, destroying,  
Fury Fomoraigh

When the truth dies  
The end draws near  
And all will fall

When the truth dies  
The race of men  
Has come and gone

Just look into my burning eyes  
And see what they have seen  
In the past and in the future  
Behold this dark horrific dream

Now that the book is opened  
The last Nemedian's spell is broken

The last Nemedian druid's spell  
That bound them in his book of black

A twisted race of ancient evil,  
Wicked and depraved

A race of demons from beneath the waves  
No longer lies in wait  
The myriad futures will unfold  
A nightmare of fomorian hordes

When the truth dies  
The end draws near  
And all will fall

When the truth dies  
The race of men  
Has come and gone

And the truth dies  
The end is here  
Fury Fomoraigh!