

# Might Returns

## The Damnation

Dark edifice shrouded in the thick mist  
Walls covered with shadow bathed in the purple of the sun  
Master's throne wrapped in the attire of the ancient lords  
Might returned to the old bewitched gates

Standing on the hill of truth  
I reach out towards the abyss  
Wind tousles my body  
I feel the ancient power

Wild sea waves strike with crash against the walls  
Power of nature unveils its mighty face  
Let us be carried away by the force of element  
Flesh, blood, lasting and death

Might returns

False symbols burn  
Fire whirl devours  
What the weak worshipped  
In the times of darkness and deceit