

# Fire Lances of the Ancient Hyperzephyrians

## The Sword

We've crossed the burning wastelands  
Sought out forgotten tombs  
Within this shattered planet  
Beneath a broken moon  
We live amongst the ruins  
Where cities once did rise  
From graves of fallen nations  
Watch hollow eyes

In our time we have seen  
Untold pain and suffering

Our legends tell of weapons  
Wielded by kings of old  
Crafted by evil wizards  
Unholy to behold  
We seek the fire lances  
That slew the ancient race  
The world where they were masters  
Now lays in waste

In your time you shall see  
Endless death and misery  
Invoke myth and prophecy  
All you know shall cease to be