

## The Hidden Masters

## The Sword

When the days become as dark as night  
And the world begins to change  
There are those of you who die of fright  
Or tear your eyes out from the pain

Your gilded houses will give no shelter  
When the heavens fall  
The sacred tomes will give no answers  
When The Masters call

Forgotten ages unknown to man  
Before we crawled out from our caves  
Exalted patrons of earthly clans  
Elevation of their states

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When the heavens fall  
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When The Masters call

Look at yourselves  
Look at your world  
What have you done?  
What have you become?

Look at yourselves  
Look at your world  
What have you done?  
What shall you become?