

Upon returning from the never-ending winter
The axe shall fall on those who wronged us.

Let me, let me tell you about the fallen angels
Because there's so much, so much left to tell about a
story soon lost in time
Two betrayers, three forgotten and two kindred rulers
Brothers fighting the oppression as one, to save a
dying kingdom

Behind enemy lines
In a dark world we don't recognize anymore
We summoned the army
To stand by the truth, to bleed for justice
And if we can't wake up the world,
We'll simply have to destroy it
A new beginning to free what's left of mankind

WE ARE HANGING, WE ARE HANGING BY A HEARTSTRING
THIS DEATH GRIP THEY'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR
ALWAYS SIDING, ALWAYS SIDING WITH THE TRUE KING
AND HE'LL LEAD US IN THIS ENDLESS WAR.

They stole the hearts and souls of men and put them in
machines,
Mindless slaves to roam the nuclear wasteland that used
to be our home.
Where the eclipse darkens the fields that's where we
mobilize –
Right on the border of Hell Frost and Zion we'll
initiate the onset.

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When injustice becomes law
Resistance becomes duty
No retreat, no surrender
We will press on, until they withdraw
Reclaim these godless lands, let them heal

Let them shine yet again in splendor