

Black

Therion

The Gloaming are Falling
The fade into black
The new age of darkness
The seeds in our minds
The tribe of the force
Now gather their hordes
The Dragon's child
Is taking his form
So let it be
So let it grow stronger
Enjoy the destruction
That tear down the old
Our light are black
Our sun are black
The voice of the damned
The prophecy speaks
The misrepresents
The world soon shall see
For the dark is the dawn
The end of false tales
The new generations
Will conquer them all
Give up your gods
Slay your old gods
Open your eyes and see ... see
Join with the mind or fall ... fall