

## The Gate

Tristania

The Gate  
An army of ambition  
is moving  
and it shakes the ground  
Ten thousand hungry hearts  
with iron heels  
Burns and rapes  
Sucks the earth dry  
Cuts and slays  
All that gets in its way  
Mighty forces of destruction  
Way beyond control  
Nothing sleeps tonight  
Decay and sinister silence  
Your world ripped in dust and ruins  
I shed no tears for your pain  
I shed no tears for the past  
Unleash all the beasts from imprisonment  
And arm them with sticks and stones  
Bring them into the land of chaos  
Watch mankind's last gate fall  
Trembling hands in fire burned  
As we march into the night  
Every last stone will be turned  
Within the bright daylight  
We are the hounds of hell  
You will kneel  
You will bend  
We feast at her grave  
In the bloodmist we stand  
Victorious