

Dust from the Burning

Virgin Steele

[ENDYAMON:]

Back from the World between the Worlds
There are no Masters that I serve
From Seven Points of Darkness Shining Heavens's Rays,
Across the Ocean floor
What once was hidden now is raised
[ENDYAMON to Wrapped in the Holy Mists of Time EMALAIITH:]
My Blood is yours and yours is mine
In Seven lives I've known you
It always ends the same
In pieces on the ground Between the Ashes and the Flames

[ENDYAMON:]

DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Fire and Water DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Sons and Daughters Slay all in sight, grant no respite
The Flame of Justice guides my hand
DUST FROM THE BURNING
DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Fire and Water
DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Sons and Daughters
In the Rising of Our Nation only the Strong Survive
Back from the World between the Worlds
There are no Masters that I serve
From Seven Points of Darkness Shining Heavens's Rays,
Across the Ocean floor What once was hidden now is raised
DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Fire and Water
DUST FROM THE BURNING -
Sons and Daughters
Slay all in sight, grant no respite
The Blade of Justice guides my hand
And the Day goes on by Caught up in the grip of their Lie Fire
and Water,
Proud Sons and Daughters
After we die,
after we die,
only their Fear Remains