

## After the Fall

Waylander

Chaos - signs in the sky  
Ruins - seas will rise  
Drowning - a watery grave  
Demise - immortals to die

After the fall  
Atlantis sunk not killing them all  
After the fall  
Lords of foresight did flee  
After the fall  
Knowledge gathered aeons old  
After the fall  
Preserve all illuminated lore

On crafts of mystic arts they came  
Borne by the wind  
On the crest of a wave they rode  
Children of the sun  
Across the oceans East and West  
Seeking chosen lands  
To be guide to the race of man  
Welcome magical fleet  
Be they of the Heavens  
Be they of the Earth  
Be they sons of demons  
Be they sons of man

Wherever they go, civilization will grow  
Enlightened thoughts, pupils to be taught  
Figures of awe, deities to be  
Chosen emerald shore, De Danann roar!!