

Scarlet, foreboding, deadliest of signs  
The dawn drips blood on the day of doom  
The stars above, they flicker threatening to fall  
Dreaded sense of fear consuming us all

The stars they paint pictures in the night time sky  
Those who watch, with trepidation, rightly recognize  
A foul formed misalignment, this can be no lie  
A morbid prediction of our impending demise

Erdath - End of days  
Erdath - Eireann drowns

The sun boils as the tides turn  
The seas rise as the winds howl  
Fires rage from the Earth below  
The land sinks into the waves

The fires of destruction relentlessly it burns  
As it licks the western ocean with it's savage red tongue  
A catastrophic conflagration sweeps across the land  
Devastating touch of fates all consuming hand

In caves on mountain summits we must endure  
Rebirth of mankind in the druid's hands  
Knowledge gathered since the dawn of days  
A legacy of hope for those who have survived  
Held upon the day that will surely come  
When the lands arise from beneath the waves