

# End of Days

Black Tusk

Wind swept plain  
Scorched black earth  
Blood red sky  
Time has come  
Growls and cries  
From the deep  
Mountain erupts fire  
Demons wake

Wolves close in  
Corpses burn  
Vultures fill the sky  
Men will fall  
Blades tear flesh  
Ground runs red  
Wraith fights on  
Consuming souls

Thunder shakes the ground  
Lightning from the sky

Arrows of fire  
Piercing skulls  
Bones will crush  
relentless foe  
Night falls black  
Hope is lost  
Fires light the sky  
One will rise

The stage is set the armies  
Align to die  
Hallowing screams  
Bloodcurdling cries to the sky  
This is the end of our days  
Back and forth  
The struggle wears on  
Consuming the light

Beast draws blood  
Scattered minds  
Spell is cast  
All is black  
Final hour lost  
Rising tide  
End of days  
Out of time