The field is lost
Everything is lost
The black one has fallen from the sky and the towers in ruins l
ie
The enemy is within, everywhere
And with him the light, soon they will be here
Go now, my lord, while there is time
There are places below

And you know them too I release thee, go My servant you'll be for all time

As you command My king

I had a part in everything
Twice I destroyed the light and twice I failed
I left ruin behind me when I returned
But I also carried ruin with me
She, the mistress of her own lust