

# The Legion

Anthénora

Another wasted landscape is burning in my eyes  
Another fighting legion is marching on their tombs  
No way to save your skin, man, nowhere to hide  
The hands of doom are crawling to your side

Over the edge of time  
The legion rises again  
Fights for my reign

Bloody tears cut the face of the humankind  
The taste of vengeance fills my triumph in this fight  
No ancient mistake repeated, never again  
The men on their knees won't rise again

Over the edge of time  
The legion rises again  
Fights for my reign

Lifeless eyes in cut off heads witness of my glory  
No way to save your skin, man, nowhere to hide  
The hands of doom are crawling to your side

Over the edge of time  
The legion rises again  
Fights for my reign