

Weaving the Web of Destiny

Arrayan Path

Moirai, weaving the web of destiny
The tides have turned now
Even the strongest of the warriors
Will know, it is his fate
And when you think that you're stronger
Who'd knew, the thread of your life torn by the ancient ones
Humanity's nightmare, they choose
Which one of your children will live or die

From the dust of me and the soul of me
We will stand here all against the wars
Thread of destiny, a glimpse of hope
They decide whether we live or fall

When I die, when my life is ended, will you mourn me?
When I die, by the descendants of the ancient ones, will you mourn me?
When I die alone, alone... will you mourn me?
Oh until I hear the beat of the drum, the death tone that calls me
Oh oh Clotho, oh oh Lachensis, oh oh Atropos

Mountains and oceans and stormy seas
Dragons and Gorgons and furious beasts
Nothing can measure with the sound of the three
The Verdict of when you'll cease to be

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Semi-mortal, priest, or a warrior
Doesn't matter if you're rich or poor
You will burn with me, man or God
And our ashes will be scattered north

From the dust of me and the soul of me
We will stand here all against the wars
And my destiny is their destiny
Are we all, the same to thee?