

Standing on the Ground of Mammoths

In Vain

Burning skies descend
As we're closer to the end
The dust of centuries has passed over us
The roads ahead are unknown
Burning skies of eternity
A new world will emerge
From the ground of Mammoths
As the old ways regain their eminence

Hear the roar of the nucleus
A call of nature from the earth's inner core
The language of an universal tongue
To be spoken
For an eon

Titans will fall
As the sun sets on us all
A new master commands our destiny
The roads ahead are unknown
And a new world will emerge
From the ground of Mammoths
As the old ways regain their eminence