Bitter wind, blind eyes Forsaken in the sands of time Never alone in this Epoch of eternity

Foes living inside my mind Your weapons are fortified No escape no return to the sea

A tidal wave won't undo this Final day

And I won't be afraid
I will lay my head down and sleep
I will feel morning sun on my face
Even though I'm surrounded
Enveloped on every side
I'm at peace as the lion arises tonight

Words disappear when
It burns into fear again
They are cloaked and they are chained in
Robes of blackened roses

A blanket of snow will fall The entrance to the door dissolved Pillars decayed and destiny unfolds

A violent haze won't undo this Final age

And I won't be afraid
I will lay my head down and sleep
I will feel morning sun on my face
Even though I'm surrounded
Enveloped on every side
I'm at peace as the lion arises
Tonight...

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Tonight...