

Blood of Them

Orange Goblin

White light, slicing through the night
The Elder Gods arrive
Returned to Mother Earth
For all they left behind
Away from human eyes
Untouched by hands of time
The ancients start to rise
The planets have aligned

The oceans dry and turn to dust
And hidden cities rise again
We long to know the secrets of their ancient sorcery
But we don't have the blood of them
The blood of them

Starlight, the desert sky is alive
The cosmos moves in time
The drums of Mother Earth
Call them all in line
And somewhere in the deep
It echoes through the sea
Awake the deities
From centuries of sleep

The land will burn and turn to ash
And hidden cities rise again
We long to know the secrets of their ancient sorcery
But we don't have the blood of them

There is no more, this is the end
Death from above, in blood they send