

Till the last kingdom falls
To a shelter repressed
By a long loneliness
Finding answers we scorned
In a vile yonder grave
With a scowl, we'll remain in blood

For the hour of unrest
Reeking this world of contempt

To the landscapes were drawn
A serenity dawns again
Till the last kingdom falls
And the circle will close again

Till the last kingdom falls
With inspiring intent
And an iron contempt
All our chances withdrawn
Such a valiant refrain
In amongst this campaign for blood

In the hours of distress
Grieving, the words of regret

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