

Armies of the Tyrant

Paragon

Hear the distant thunder - rising from the plains
The sound of marching legions on their way
The ground is shaking - the threat is drawing near
Our hearts freeze in terror feel the fear

No signs of life in their eyes
No cruelty they've left undone
The silence is gone - time to realize
The bloodshed has begun

Armies of the tyrant
Following the seal
The armies of the black spreading fear
Armies of the tyrant
Following the seal
Ain't there a way to escape from the seal

Unseen they passed us - an eerie scenery
Silent slaves of the war machinery
Forced by their commanders - the power of their will
Driven to destroy and to kill