

## The Return

Sol Invictus

The seasons have turned, the sun is back again  
The long nights are over, we have reached the serpent's  
end

Forget this new God, let the old ones be reborn  
We'll hang him on a tree, and crown him with thorns

Our king's beneath a hill, an army by his side  
They wait with sword and shield, ready to rise

Our queen is in the moon, the stars and the sky  
From a blood red mouth comes a sigh

They said the child was mad, or must be telling lies  
For deep in the forest she saw a god with one eye