# Fire Lances of the Ancient Hyperzephyrians

**The Sword**

We've crossed the burning wastelands
Sought out forgotten tombs
Within this shattered planet
Beneath a broken moon
We live amongst the ruins
Where cities once did rise
From graves of fallen nations
Watch hollow eyes

In our time we have seen
Untold pain and suffering

Our legends tell of weapons
Wielded by kings of old
Crafted by evil wizards
Unholy to behold
We seek the fire lances
That slew the ancient race
The world where they were masters
Now lays in waste

In your time you shall see
Endless death and misery
Invoke myth and prophecy
All you know shall cease to be


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