

Throne of Will

Thulcandra

With will and will alone
We rebuilt this realm
A throne of might
In the hearts of the unbending
In the burning lake our wounds may heal
This doom only fuels the wrath

Fallen from the canting grace
The chains of ignorance
Replaced by this ordained prison
That was luring in the dark

With will and will alone
We rebuilt this realm
A throne of might
In the hearts of the unbending
Retaliate what was lost and gained
When this primordial truth unfolds

Ninefold and gates of burning adamant
Barred over us, as we saw the burning light
Of the weakest sons in fear

The mind is its own place
And can make a heaven of hell
Courage, not to yield or submit
Nothing is lost in the unconquerable will

From the piercing void to illumine.
The towers of this newborn star
Not to be changed by place and time
The ascension of this chosen path