

Realm Of Tomorrow

Unleash the Archers

Oh how it shines...
Pried from the fingers of a dead man
Frozen in time of suicide
In death his hand still clutched the weapon
Body betraying the mind

Steel racing through flesh, onto the next victim
Feel the power, spill forth from hell ascended
Sing with no regret, reduce the threat to nothing
Slave to the sword

Journey on! Unto the realm of tomorrow
Journey on! Only the brave dare to follow
Journey on! To meld the soul with the steel
Journey on! No other way to be free

Can't stop, even if he wanted to
Can't stop, not until he dies

He'll feel the peril and the pain, offered by wielding evil's bane
As all who perish by his hand, combine to make a darker man
Sinister visions cloud his mind, his heart turns quick to dark
from light

Onward into the abyss
Now what's left?
On the Plains of Aramethea
Slaughtered them all
Consummate this wicked union

Now, conquered the world
Just one more life left to take...mine

Soon he'll learn the truth, he's been used for slaughter
Deathbringer is bleeding his soul dry