

Dominion Day

Virgin Steele

From the North to the South,
East and West Eyes that burn in the sight of the
Dawn Flames of Hate and the Pathos of
War Blood and Fire from the Sky to the Shore
Say goodbye - Hands held High On
DOMINION DAY
We are born to live as One On
DOMINION DAY ! ! !
Blinding God in the sight of the Sun
Nevermore the End has begun
Gods of War crushing the ground Seven years the siege of this town
Say goodbye - Hands held High On
DOMINION DAY
We are born to live as One On
DOMINION DAY,
On DOMINION DAY ! ! !
All are sworn -
DOMINION DAY
Seven years -
DOMINION DAY
Crush and burn -
DOMINION DAY ! ! !
Say goodbye to all of your Angels On
DOMINION DAY !
We are sworn to fight for the grandeur On this Night of Nights . . .
Now it's time to say farewell . . .
Draw your line in the fading Light
And the Stars will shine for our pleasure
On this Night of Nights . . .
And the Dawn will cry to the Valley On
DOMINION,
On DOMINION,
On DOMINION . . . DAY ! ! !
From the North to the South,
East and West Eyes that burn in the sight of the Dawn Crush and burn,

kill them again Celebrate the Counsel of the Gods who are Men
Say goodbye -
Hands held High on
DOMINION DAY
We are born to live as One On
DOMINION DAY,
On DOMINION DAY,
On DOMINION,
On DOMINION
On DOMINION . . . DAY ! ! !