Till the day of reckoning
I will not give up
Moon, pour down your silver ring
Sun, lay on my soul

"Hope dies suddenly"
Your deed betrayed us all
"Useless you pray"
I'll shine on his dead reign

"Dark blood in our veins" White wisdom in our creed "Passions become pain And pain means blindness"

Dear virgin led by light
Divine or not I will trust our might
I hope you're following my lane

Across the crimson sky
I hear the voice who's calling my name
Memories burn, we'll not rest

Blessings divine Moonlight saints upon us Blind faith we own Sweeps away fears for all

A red dawn has winged between Holy myth and truth Wheeling downhill, marching on Shone by some healthy glow

"Dusts up on your pathway Don't let you go back" I think I'll not go back

Dear virgin led by light
Divine or not I will trust our might
I hope you're following my lane

Across this crimson sky
I hear the voice who's calling my name
Memories burn, we'll not rest