

Aesma Daeva, Lysander II

The frightened earth looks pail and cries
It cries as war does consume the skies
My armies already join the battle above
The god of war fights the god of love
Stand firm my battalions, stand firm
The tyrants shall yield
Hold the line, hold the line
Hold the line
Stand firm my battalions, stand firm
The tyrants shall yield
They fly, they fly
My archers fly
Consume, consume, consume the whole world
Consume, consume, consume the whole world
Consume, consume, consume the whole world
Consume, consume, consume the whole world
Since she is burning
Frozen beauty lies blind in ice, no eyes to see
I've always been and always I shall be