

# Aurora Borealis, Thrice Told

Twice before you've heard the fury forever more  
Twice before you felt and learned the power of the storm  
I brought you through the valley where kings are laid to rest  
Told you of the tales where hearts were weighed to pass a test

Now the third story unfolds and intrigues your every sense  
No tale will remain untold and we'll speak without penance  
through the caverns of a deep labyrinth  
Man was known to well and then led to his death

This time through there is no calm before the rage begins  
This time through the crown that's worn is fit for only kings  
The chambers are still damp and cold and wait to take your soul  
The armies of the virtuous are over a hundred fold

Feel the fire raging higher of a scorching dragons breath  
Or gaze into a cauldron black and wait for all the rest

I wait in the golden halls, I take at will from those who fall  
I make the dreams that you dream, I forsake ones that only scream  
I wait in the golden halls, I take at will from those who fall  
I make the dreams that you dream, I forsake ones that only scream Northern Lights

Chaos will be known and will be shown upon this offering  
You will feel the wrath and linger on as your entering  
Into the mayhemic ways to be known as the lights  
Hold on to your fabled reality there is no end in sight