

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