

Becoming The Archetype, Epoch Of War

The number of men who carried the flame continued to increase
And a massive force was gathered just outside the prison
Where the evil one had trapped the souls of men
And with a sounding trumpet
In an instant the siege was underway
The forces of humanity swarmed the enemy camp
They stormed the gates relentlessly
Waving their torches and shouting together
There is none that can stand against the power of fire