

Dissection, The Grief Prophecy

I - have travelled through eternity
I will - reign once again
You will never rule again!
Hunger - A thirst for your pain
I will - see your kingdom burnt by sins
Join my crusade of a time left to come
To spill the blood,
You're the ones who never saw the sun
Now I hear it, the calling
I hear the calling of the mist
The ancients and their slumber
Eenai, will rise again from the sea
Prophecy...
From the sea...