Hammerfall, Threshold

There are clouds on the horizon Shifting colours, heavy rain High above the roaring thunder Shooting bullets through your brain

There's something wicked left behind A baleful sight, a coming A sinister state of your minds

Behold the skies, the port of heaven Take the stairway down to hell The gate is open, lift the curse We set aside our dreams and visions We are one we will unite At the Threshold of the universe we will rise

Late at night they heard the sirens From a place so far away Allied forces, mighty brethren In a vesture of decay

They are the legions of the night Turning darkness into...
Turning the dark into light

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Solo: Stefan

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