

# Nocturnal Rites, Eternity Holds

Long ago in an ancient time  
Might men would gather  
To witness what the prophet would proclaim  
He spoke of powers and endless might  
The gift of a second sight  
See all the secrets in the unknown

Ride the storm, ride to be  
Infinity lies open to read

Eternity Holds

It would blacken the sun forever  
Magic will prevail  
It makes the sky burst into flames  
Speak the words of the mystery  
And the world will come to fall  
It's their will, their time has come to stay