

# Virgin Steele, Dust From The Burning (A Season

[ENDYAMON:]

Back from the World between the Worlds  
There are no Masters that I serve  
From Seven Points of Darkness Shining Heavens's Rays,  
Across the Ocean floor  
What once was hidden now is raised

[ENDYAMON to Wrapped in the Holy Mists of Time EMALAITH:]

My Blood is yours and yours is mine  
In Seven lives I've known you  
It always ends the same  
In pieces on the ground Between the Ashes and the Flames

[ENDYAMON:]

DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Fire and Water DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Sons and Daughters Slay all in sight, grant no respite  
The Flame of Justice guides my hand  
DUST FROM THE BURNING  
DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Fire and Water  
DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Sons and Daughters  
In the Rising of Our Nation only the Strong Survive  
Back from the World between the Worlds  
There are no Masters that I serve  
From Seven Points of Darkness Shining Heavens's Rays,  
Across the Ocean floor What once was hidden now is raised  
DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Fire and Water  
DUST FROM THE BURNING -  
Sons and Daughters  
Slay all in sight, grant no respite  
The Blade of Justice guides my hand  
And the Day goes on by Caught up in the grip of their Lie Fire and Water,  
Proud Sons and Daughters  
After we die,  
after we die,  
only their Fear Remains