

# Aurora Borealis, Reign

Call me the lord of all wars, call me the lord of storms  
Call me the lord of all hate and disorder  
My reign shall not be complete until the whole defeat  
Bow now unto thee and worship at my feet

Murder shall soon unfold and fulfill the prophecies  
Stories that once were told now are sure to be

Death was imminent fourteen pieces left  
visible in the earth his death is my birth

The son shall arise avenge the conquering  
A long campaign eighty it is to be  
Fighting so long for I am tiring  
The son has arisen and regained the reign from me

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Banishment to be, placed at the side of re  
In the northern sky, thunderous my cry

Assemble and resurrect, troth the magic of isis  
King of the underworld, to the dead he is now lord

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