

# Eidolon, Fortress Of Red

All pray - our hands to the sky  
Your fortress denied  
All slain - your turn to die - without knowing why

They still worship his grave  
Though his soul can't be saved  
Now the bloodshed begins

No hope - taken by force - they show no remorse  
Cut throats - avenge his remains. It's your turn to pay

They still worship his grave  
Though his soul can't be saved  
Now the bloodshed begins

What have we done? We've lived his way - without disobey  
What was a fortress now has ceased - complete disarray

All pay - existing no more - they've evened the score  
Banished as our nation lay dead  
In this fortress of red

They still worship his grave  
Though his soul can't be saved  
Now the bloodshed begins