

# Enea, As Twilight Falls

In the East the sapphire lights flicker  
Hunters and jackals sing of The Fall  
With their priest they long for The Journey  
Armed for salvation when twilight falls

To the West with crimson flares splaying  
Man's sons and daughters answer the call  
Valiant tests for souls they are praying  
Armed for survival as twilight falls

And the battle starts  
And the dance begins  
Steel stops their hearts  
Plasma opens skin  
Plying warrior arts  
Cleansing them of sin  
Fight for their home world  
As twilight falls

Through the plains the fires are burning  
Dying and grappling, finger and claw  
Chaos reigns the battle is turning  
Look to the Spartan to save them all

Two remain, their brothers are dying  
Whirling and clashing, Death's brutal ball  
Hear their pain, the wounded are crying,  
"Fight for my home world! Avenge us all!"

Through the plains	Dancers played their part
the fires are burning	To defend their kin
Dying and grappling	Steel stopped their hearts
Finger and claw	Plasma burned their skin
Chaos reigns	Plying warrior art
For peace they are yearning	Yearning they will win

Fight for their home world  
As twilight falls