Elnea, 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