

Epiclore, The Ivory Age

Deep in the sea of deeds of mankind
the swords and the shields expect us to
find the gate to the fallen ruins of the land
sceptre of rule in the cardinal's hand

Before we can fight we gaze to the sky
One should know we never demise
Now is the time we shall reprise, once and for all

Up to the time we've lived by sea
coast for the glory, the triumph for thee
First you must listen to voices above
Before you can face the battle below

Before we can fight we gaze to the sky
One should know we never demise
Now is the time we shall reprise, once and for all

Can you perceive? We live the age of ivory
Pilgrims for the glory marching to the fatherland
On the surging sea we were reaching for eternity
Long before the reign of blood was buried in the sand