

Frost Commander, Legions In Time

I brought you trouble and pain, from depths of space and time
look deep into my eyes and you will see them coming
in desert lands of nothingness that I have left behind
Denied by history, they have found their way to the light

The shadow dwelling inferiors
the victims of past wars, they'll march
Against the force of Oblivion
That brought the death to the memories

The shades of the fading glory
the pennant of justice glow
Feel now, the storm is coming
We rise from the deep end of the past

Listen to the echoes in the wind

In the ocean of shadows, we're reaching for what lies in the darkness
We know that future bears the key to the memory
The truth can not be quashed by the ashes of the past
It can only be buried deep so deep

Within the eyes of Themis
there is the torrent of broad light
It can guide us to the future, but
blinded she became the queen of lies

The sword of Mighty Salomon
Was brandished in the name of truth
Follow the shining blade
Behold their rise

The Legions in time
You can own the past, but eternity is ours!
The Legions in time
Though the Ages will deny, we shall return!

And so they have began, their journey through the memories
From the bottom of the ocean of time
Through the perils of infinity
Look as they're marching again.

Their colours in the wind
from here to the endless black skies
They're singing, rule the air
The valley shivers as they march
One step away from the final stand
They aren't chosen but they will fight this battle to the end

The shadow dwelling inferiors
the victims of past wars, they'll march
against the force of the oblivion
that brought the death to the memory

The shades of the fading glory
the pennant of justice will burn
Feel now, the storm is coming
Behold their rise

R...

Now when she is reaching out her hand
for the Salomon`s sword
Now when her eyes can see, through the history`s shadows.

The legion following her will, claims the other side
and everything lies in our hands

Oh hear us mighty Themis
We are the soldiers of the night
lost in the times of decay
From beyond the grave we have returned

Now take this sword of Salomon
Rise it above the banners of death
can you feel the coming storm
We have returned

R... x2