

# Grand Magus, Silver Into Steel

Time is at hand

Gathering hunger in the night  
To feast and to burn  
Look for the right of his hands  
Summon a feeling of might  
Caressed by the dark  
The glow of the moon in the eye

Kissing the sweet taste in the air  
Embraced by the stars  
A home has been found in the end  
Time is at hand  
Of triumph and sense  
A revenge for the times of despair

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