

# Hades Almighty, On To Iliad

Sitting on the sands of foreign shores  
What will it take to make you see the light  
Yesterday's patronizing tears  
To prove the gods, wrong or right

The road to ancient prophecies is long  
When will everybody sing your song  
Fearful foes emerging from the past  
We're marching on to Iliad at last  
See the battles strewn upon the floor  
Hear the cries of victory and pain  
Twice this day your future lies ahead  
Painful suffering amidst a gain

Priam's cities sees it's heroes fall  
Into your hands, what does this mean  
Egos surging like a demon spawned  
Mind engulfed in a fog-crested dream