

Hordak, The Night And The Fire

I follow the echoes of the wind
And the rising of the moon
There where nobody arrived before
A place, to withdraw myself from the hands of your world

The mirrors were opened to me
And reflected what there's behind
The reflecting of the truth, a lie revealed
A place, where all of the blinded ones drink the poison of lies

Gathered at night around the fire
A couple of shadows spoke
Mankind won't lead us to their end
We'll hide into caves... but we will return