

# Horde, Behold, the Rising of the Scarlet Moon

yes  
the northern skies shall witness  
the rising of the scarlet moon  
from behind the blackened landscape  
of frozen Nordic wastes  
transformation of mountainous scenery  
to an eerie shade of crimson  
no longer a pale grey moon  
but one of fresh pure blood  
beams of luminescence fall no more to earth  
tears of mourning flow  
and weeping  
yes  
sadness envelopes the land  
soon  
eternity's gates open wide  
and time shall be no more  
generations await the sentence  
for passing though life of  
do what thou wilt  
alas  
a tragedy has befallen  
thus now reconsider  
or  
consume the wine of wrath