

# Pagan's Mind, Osiris' Triumphant Return

Into the abyss arrive  
Returning here again  
Over the fields of despair  
The messengers came  
Forcing all to obey

Led by Gods  
The curse will be lifted  
And all will see  
Triumphant  
The Reign has returned  
To rule once again

Her eyes stared over the lands...

Her eyes blinding  
Spellbound by magic

Evil the hands of men.  
We pray to the Gods  
To return again

So long, be gone!  
Gods of Superior  
Cast from their throne  
Godsped you all....  
Fading away into the starry sky  
Never return,  
Leave all to burn

Over the vast desert plains  
Here to strike again  
She was cursing the land to obtain  
To build eternal life in mind  
On their knees  
The pain that would make them  
Rise up to this slavery  
Casting them back into space

Farewell the menace surrounding us  
Cast from her spell,  
Now take heed  
And leave us!

So long, be gone!  
Gods of Superior  
Cast from their throne  
Godsped you all....  
Fading away into the starry sky  
Never return,  
Leave all to burn