

Paragon, Empires Fall

Under the cover of darkness
At midnight we plan to attack
The tyrant's fortress will have to fall
Determined to win there's no turning back
Hearts beating faster, eyes burn with hate
The battle's about to begin
Take down the guard charge in the court
And search for the tyrant within

Running and killing and swinging the mace
The enemies heads gonna roll
Raging berserkers we plough through the flesh
Burning for vengeance and war

The end of a reign
An aeon of pain
For justice and freedom we call
Storming the gates
This unholy place
The palace of sin has to fall
Empire's fall

Breaking through their defences
The enemies caught by surprise
Burning their quarters down to the ground
Fires and lighting the skies
Under the tower below in the dark
The master of evil resides
The sword in my hand I'm thrusting ahead
He will not escape I'll take his life

Screaming anger
Feel my hate
Your Name has been written
On this bloody blade