

# Varathron, Son Of The Moon (Act Ii)

The memories shift fast  
Into the labyrinth of your mind  
As you have forgotten the past  
Oh! Son of the sky and the moon

Look upon the beauty of the red sky  
Through the cyclones of hate  
When the ruins long for the lost grandeurs (Lost grandeurs)  
The mourning, the fear, the passion  
All those who made you strong  
When the fire and steel created the world  
You lived and reigned upon, (once)  
You trampled on it  
Oh! Son of the sky and the moon

The memories swift fast  
Into the labyrinth of your mind  
As you have forgotten the past  
Oh! Son of the sky and the moon

You who spilled the blood of innocents  
Upon your feet, along with tears and woe  
Your fixed glance is fading away  
Into the horizon, as a sunbeam in the rain  
You remember and your heart tightens from pain  
For the forgotten times of glory  
The hatred (your symbol), the fear your motive  
Oh! Son of the sky and the moon

Destruction, she who gave birth to you  
And replaced, your heart with frozen stone  
Do not await deliverance from the priests of the temple of Amon  
Who once you engulfed in flames  
Only malice and curses, that fear the night as thunder

"Glory to thee who resurrects you  
After centuries to sow  
The ancient wickedness once more  
Oh! Lord of the moon and the unspeakable darkness!  
I leave to thee whatever hath been  
Left from my divine soul  
As a grain of sand in the vastness  
Deliver me - Oh! Mighty father  
And then - I shall be king!  
Beyond the veil of death..."