

Cirith Ungol, Before Tomorrow

The rattle of their armor
The rattle of their bones
The pounding of their will
Would turn lesser men to stone

A testament of fire
A testament of lies
A communion made with anarchy
Too late to realize

Today we live in anger
Today we live in fear
Someday before tomorrow
Today the end is near

The chill of their intention
A savage fall from grace
A brutal congregation
The chill of their embrace

Today we live in anger
Today we live in fear
Someday before tomorrow
Today the end is near

The past is not forever
The future now remade
The call of ancient evil
Sounds a vicious masquerade

Someday a new beginning
Someday his will be done
Someday before tomorrow
The end has just begun

A testament of fire
A testament of lies
A communion made of anarchy
Too late to realize

Today we live in anger
Today we live in fear
Someday before tomorrow
Today the end is near

Today the end is near