

# 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