

# Frost Commander, Legions In Time

I brought you trouble and pain, from depths of space and time  
look deep into my eyes and you will see them coming  
in desert lands of nothingness that I have left behind  
Denied by history, they have found their way to the light

The shadow dwelling inferiors  
the victims of past wars, they'll march  
Against the force of Oblivion  
That brought the death to the memories

The shades of the fading glory  
the pennant of justice glow  
Feel now, the storm is coming  
We rise from the deep end of the past

Listen to the echoes in the wind

In the ocean of shadows, we're reaching for what lies in the darkness  
We know that future bears the key to the memory  
The truth can not be quashed by the ashes of the past  
It can only be buried deep so deep

Within the eyes of Themis  
there is the torrent of broad light  
It can guide us to the future, but  
blinded she became the queen of lies

The sword of Mighty Salomon  
Was brandished in the name of truth  
Follow the shining blade  
Behold their rise

The Legions in time  
You can own the past, but eternity is ours!  
The Legions in time  
Though the Ages will deny, we shall return!

And so they have began, their journey through the memories  
From the bottom of the ocean of time  
Through the perils of infinity  
Look as they're marching again.

Their colours in the wind  
from here to the endless black skies  
They're singing, rule the air  
The valley shivers as they march  
One step away from the final stand  
They aren't chosen but they will fight this battle to the end

The shadow dwelling inferiors  
the victims of past wars, they'll march  
against the force of the oblivion  
that brought the death to the memory

The shades of the fading glory  
the pennant of justice will burn  
Feel now, the storm is coming  
Behold their rise

R...

Now when she is reaching out her hand  
for the Salomon`s sword  
Now when her eyes can see, through the history`s shadows.

The legion following her will, claims the other side  
and everything lies in our hands

Oh hear us mighty Themis  
We are the soldiers of the night  
lost in the times of decay  
From beyond the grave we have returned

Now take this sword of Salomon  
Rise it above the banners of death  
can you feel the coming storm  
We have returned

R... x2