

# Hammerfall, Threshold

There are clouds on the horizon  
Shifting colours, heavy rain  
High above the roaring thunder  
Shooting bullets through your brain

There's something wicked left behind  
A baleful sight, a coming  
A sinister state of your minds

Behold the skies, the port of heaven  
Take the stairway down to hell  
The gate is open, lift the curse  
We set aside our dreams and visions  
We are one we will unite  
At the Threshold of the universe we will rise

Late at night they heard the sirens  
From a place so far away  
Allied forces, mighty brethren  
In a vesture of decay

They are the legions of the night  
Turning darkness into...  
Turning the dark into light

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Solo: Stefan

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