

# Paragon, Empires Fall

Under the cover of darkness  
At midnight we plan to attack  
The tyrant's fortress will have to fall  
Determined to win there's no turning back  
Hearts beating faster, eyes burn with hate  
The battle's about to begin  
Take down the guard charge in the court  
And search for the tyrant within

Running and killing and swinging the mace  
The enemies heads gonna roll  
Raging berserkers we plough through the flesh  
Burning for vengeance and war

The end of a reign  
An aeon of pain  
For justice and freedom we call  
Storming the gates  
This unholy place  
The palace of sin has to fall  
Empire's fall

Breaking through their defences  
The enemies caught by surprise  
Burning their quarters down to the ground  
Fires and lighting the skies  
Under the tower below in the dark  
The master of evil resides  
The sword in my hand I'm thrusting ahead  
He will not escape I'll take his life

Screaming anger  
Feel my hate  
Your Name has been written  
On this bloody blade