Keep Of Kalessin "The Mark Of Power"

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Adorn the face of your son Through the third eye I saw The battle left to be won

This pure face ornamented With long and pale red scars Everlasting under the golden stars

The time has come For you, my son To bear the mark of power

Gods, hear me know I will revive the serpents throne Gods, hear my cries The throne is mine to rule alone

See this our providence, Your breed and your blood The everlasting stand Through (the) devouring flood

It's time for one To become

Heir to the throne of fire

I care not if you hate me
As long as you will fear me
I rise monuments as
The victor's fortune
And as display of your fallen
And failed creation
For what I have undone
I stand here as the peerless son

"You helped to put the sword in my hand We have climbed this mountain together And I stand on your shields at the top Your spears - my fortification Your enemies are mine But I speak the words of the gods And I can summon the thunder"

The time has come For the one To bear the mark of power

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