## 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