

Down Through the Ages

All That Remains

Give me strength to retain
What my fathers brought forth
Hold no scars on their memory
No regret for the truth they had founded
Never more this tragedy

Forsaken few, they're left with nothing
No longer hold them down

Hands once tied now empower my enemy
A common thread that oppression believes
The grand design (grand design) ends in tyranny
The cost of safety's paid when no one is free

Forsaken few, they're left with nothing
No longer hold them down
Believe this truth we're wrong to trust them
No longer hold them down

It's come, down through the ages
Don't let it fall away don't let it fall away
This gift, down through the ages
Don't let it fall away. Don't let it fall away

Our greatness is our proof
They know these words are true

Believe this truth we're wrong to trust them
No longer hold them down

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