

I sat above them all and watched for days  
I felt as though my own kind  
Were all that mattered and kept me sane  
I gathered them to me  
Watched their hunted pass away  
As if direction had finally come  
A resurrection for all ourselves

I have never felt so proud  
As I do now  
Like the sun is placed behind me  
Feelings that matter never end

One day we'll see our names  
In stone where fires burn  
The great who silent stood among you never  
Praised nor never known  
Our thoughts defined the passing days  
Sensed the spirit, seized the age  
After all these years to dream again  
Like smiling children with faces raised  
Cheering their path, tomorrow's glory days

And we who were so scorned  
Will always wish to make their end  
Our words to still their voice  
Our hands to break their worthless necks

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