

Trapped in spirit to the earth
Where shadows find their due rebirth
My blade has fallen but rises new
The final blow will still strike true
A gift, a curse, but not my own
A wish to guide this power home
Through all the ghosts along the way
I'll live to fight another day

Breath of the unyielding wind
The dragon within
Keeps the flesh alive
To absolve my sin
I'm the thief with a mark
Redeemed by the
Will of the undying spark
The wolf in the dark

I am bound by monarch
The thief with a mark
The undying spark

The wolf in the dark

Land of conquest, age of war
The likes I've never seen before
With spirits rising, and dead unrest
This immortality's a test
A gift, a curse, but not my own
A wish to guide this power home
Through all the ghosts along the way
I'll live to fight another day

I rot the world around us
As the colors turn to gray
In a tale of death and pestilence
These footprints soon decay
So let us fade together
To a pure and mortal dream
I'll fight my way to get there
With this power in my bloodstream