Wartorn

Aviators

With strength like the Atlantic wind
We ready for a storm
The call to rise as champions
Starts where our kingdom's born
With iron on our battered skin
And anger in our bones
We'll die to serve this petty crown
Protect this fragile throne

Set your eyes
On the fire in the sky
Seems the war is neverending
'Til the true king sits on high
Our birthright
Taken swiftly in the night
We write history as immortals
May our nation never die

The blood spilled on these clover fields
Will run into the sea
Where we will take the reaches back
With brave camaraderie
Though brethren low have fallen
We will have to carry on
To build up on the ashes of
Old lies and broken bonds

Set your eyes
On the fire in the sky
Seems the war is neverending
'Til the true king sits on high
Our birthright
Taken swiftly in the night
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May our nation never die

We put our fear away
We heal after the break
And announce our victory
We claim this land as ours
We fight under the stars
To embrace this destiny

We gather
To push further
Not just madness
Not just murder
For safety
Together
Our kingdom
Forever

Set your eyes
On the fire in the sky
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Our birthright

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