

# Awakening

Battlelore

They shall not know  
What I have done  
I must hide you  
My beloved one

From my heart  
The painful desire  
From my hands  
The grand design  
From my soul  
The life and the fire

Into your flawless eyes

Come to me my child  
Come to me the first born

My work is done

Come to me my child  
Come to me my first born  
Learn and blaze from me  
Live from me my son

Open your eyes  
Wonder my world  
Breathe and arise  
It is your turn  
Wake up my child  
Cold as a stone  
The warmth of life  
I shall grant you