

## Poisoned Well

Battleroar

Freedom is why I'm gone  
I live by the sword  
I bow to none  
A path of an outcast who lives on the run  
No time to regret the things I've done

Crawling on the trail of sorrow  
Dreaming of a new tomorrow

Warriors  
Who fought your battles  
All across this cruel world  
The've died - Long before  
Your fallen brothers gave their souls  
And their lives - Forget them not

My heart's a poisoned well  
Enchanted by dark spells  
Should kill fire and thirst  
Drink from it and you'll be cursed  
You'll be cursed

Warriors - Forget them not