

Treason

Blind Guardian

I knew he could
But would he?
Beyond the pale horizon
Far from this dark place
There lies our hope

Not yet awake
A saving grace
A sleeping giant
Death is near
All dressed in white
Show no fear
Redeem your prize
For our wrath
Shall come upon our foe
There's no flame
Without a spark
Yes, we're blessed indeed
By the newborn star
Oh, behold a newborn star
Oh, behold a newborn star
Treason
There is war at hand
Gather

For my last command
Stand brave
Stand tall
We must defend
I call to arms
This is my final stand
Let the earth move for a while
We're defying gravity
Now everybody
It's death or glory
Don't let them
Put a spell on you
Somehow, somehow
There's no one there
Cross the water
For they cannot cross the border
Free will we shall defend
For there's more to lose

This is what we are
The intruder is near
This is all we are
And we defy you
Treason
There is war at hand
Follow me
My valiant friends
Then side by side
We march again
This is the anthem of the lost
And damned
Don't know

Which way to go?
No one can say
No one knows