

## Far from Home

Brymir

Wander in the darkness  
Far away from home  
Lost and disconnected  
Tired and alone

She beckoned me with weary eyes  
Set deep within her battered skull  
Bores into me, into my shattered soul:  
Get out of here, and don't come back  
Can you not see that your attack  
Will raze the world before the war is won?

Lit by the fire that barks in the night  
Faces of warriors too hungry to fight  
Tides of battle are turning  
Lay down your arms and run  
Far from home

Far away from home  
From the butcher's throne

None remains but ruin  
Sons in shallow graves  
Torn apart in shell fire  
Empire stained in shame

Do you remember how brothers embraced  
The same ones a cold horde is laying to waste?  
We wish for the warhorns to silence their sound  
And tyrants be driven into the ground

Far away from home  
From the butcher's throne