

## Shackles Of The Moirai

Crimfall

Bound you are to brotherhood of flesh  
With cold harness of iron behest  
One falls, another crawls  
Remembers none why march at all  
One screams, another weeps  
And the dead you drag along

Onward!  
Pace to keep with dawn  
Onward!  
Further from light beyond

At one with chain  
At one with pain  
Refuse to lie, refuse to die,  
And no light will have you

Onward,  
Thy will reborn  
Onward,  
Thy soul unsworn