

# Messenger

## The Darkness

This is a message of defiance  
We are a powerful alliance  
And we know not surrender  
Sweet liberty defenders  
Against the odds  
Oh we are the underdogs  
Notorious  
We will be victorious

Run my messenger  
Run my messenger

Destiny is calling and now we must respond  
We will fight unto death and beyond  
Messenger run like the wind

The weaponry you're brandishing  
Can't match the brute force that is deep within  
The illusion of your power  
That makes the weak among us cower  
Is little more than a spell  
That breaks the day we send you to hell  
We will battle when and where you choose  
Dispatch as many as you wish to lose

Run my messenger  
Run my messenger

Destiny is calling and now we must respond  
We will fight unto death and beyond  
Messenger run like the wind

I'm haunted by a vision  
Of the day the outlaws came  
They're burning down my village  
So I reach into the flame  
And pluck from the embers  
A smouldering sword  
Fighting injustice and fear is its own reward

Run my messenger  
Run my messenger

Destiny is calling and now we must respond  
We will fight unto death and beyond

Run like the wind  
Run like the wind  
Messenger run like the wind