## **The Soldier's Song**

## **Demon Hunter**

Through the clouds of fallen ash, A lonely mother's cry Among the fields of broken glass The loyal few will arise Faith now regained Finding strength within the void, A raging fire ignites A spark of ever-burning power And conviction to fight Pride be your name They will spit upon the honor that You guard with your life And run to hide in selfish fear When threat of death is in sight Lay down your shame

Armed with resistance and blind to the cost The say your purpose is mindless and lost But we don't adhere to the slander they spill We mourn with your losses and stand by your will

These tears we spill They haunt us still The cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep Beneath our feet

We are the sons of holy wrath, A shining light in the dark The ones who walk amongst despair, No sign of fear in our hearts Stand in death's way Shut out the voice of mindlessness, Open your eyes to the truth Believe the words that stand the test And not the slurs of the youth You're not what they say

Armed with resistance and blind to the cost The say your purpose is mindless and lost But we don't adhere to the slander they spill We mourn with your losses and stand by your will

These tears we spill They haunt us still The cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep Beneath our feet

Turn over the tables and watch them run You'll be the weapon they can't outgun

These tears we spill They haunt us still The cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep Beneath our feet