

Through The Mist

Eleine

When blinded by our fears
As one we stand, divided we will fall
Hold the line, stay with me
You won't find yourself alone
If we don't feel the sun again
At least we fought knowing that we gave it all
Then we prepare us for the fall

Side by side we hold the line
If they break through
They will draw their final breath
Drenched in blood

The sun will come
And break the dawn
Embrace your hell again
We'll carry on

From our graves
Our spirit shall be marching on
Through the mist we fought until the dawn
As we saw our rise and fall

I'm blinded by my tears as bodies fall
I know that we gave it all
Hold the line, stay with me
I can't do this on my own
As one we try to rise again
Raising our faces towards the sun
Tasting our blood
I am proud of us all

The sun will come
And break the dawn
Embrace your hell again
We'll carry on

From our graves
Our spirit shall be marching on
Through the mist we fought until the dawn
You will watch us rise

From our graves
Our spirit shall be marching on
Through the mist we fought until the dawn
As we saw our rise and fall