

# 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