

# The Beacon

Enslaved

To war !  
Let the havoc be revenged

March !  
Against the lords of perdition

Live !  
Breathe !

Persecute the ones that left to persecute your soul  
Crush the scepters of the kings and come and  
Hail the vows of old !

Ref:  
Hear them cry  
Watch them fly  
Let them bow to the altars of suppression  
Till you'll feel them die

Hear them cry  
Watch them fly  
The power and the free will they deny

Beyond the mist  
Far above  
On the highest peak  
The beacon is lit  
On the highest peak  
The beacon will burn

How did I get his far ?  
How did it come to this ?  
Was my blood split in vain ?  
Did I survive, did I break the chains ?  
Was I ever alive ?

Struggle through the wounds  
Struggle through the fears  
Struggle through the truths  
You stand alone

Come through !  
Release me !

Ref:  
Hear them cry  
Watch them fly  
Let them bow to the altars of suppression  
Till you'll feel them die

Hear them cry  
Watch them fly  
The power and the free will they deny

Beyond the mist  
Far above  
On the highest peak

The beacon is lit  
On the highest peak  
The beacon will burn

I walked this far myself  
My blood dripped from my knife  
I awoke, and was alive  
I did no longer weep  
I saw my beacon, I ran to aid