

## Thin Red Line

Glass Tiger

The hands of time have spoken for the chosen ones  
Cold steel glistens in the dawning sun  
Destiny and claidemaugh that embraces me  
All here to sacrifice for victory

Hidden in the shadows where the cold wind comes  
A mist queen dances for her fallen sons  
Over and over  
Her shadow falls over me

Remember no retreat, for here you die where you stand  
It's chance that brings the Rory's to this foreign land  
The crimson and the claidemaugh make you strangers to fear  
A thin red streak tipped with a line of steel

Shadows fall over me  
All for the thin red line  
All for the thin red line

Now the battles over, Kedikoi can cry  
For all the gallant hillmen she's seen fought and die  
Red is for the heroes green is for the brave  
Soldiers would you leave me with no souls to save

Shadows fall over me  
All for the thin red line  
All for the thin red line  
All for the thin red line

Oh oh oh oh oh...