

# Burning All the Flags

Hibria

Marching on bloody green fields  
No one stood alive when our flag  
Was defied by oblivious lords  
We have carried all the secrets  
Kings have trusted us  
Until they reach their final destination

Time has gone by  
A thousand years we survived  
All who tried to defend  
Their fields could not stand, cuz we are

Burning all the flags  
Red blood is our cross  
And our path  
Burning all the flags  
Honor in our blood  
Or our death's last breath

The flag will fade to red if secrets are not shown  
find the white flag's master and tell about the gold  
We just won't live our lives if secrets are not told  
Find the white flag's master and tell about the gold  
Gold of desire  
They said their souls, they sold our flag  
Gold, gold of desire  
To have their own, our secret's told

We ride faster than the wind to reveal to our master  
Let him judge and start a merciless hunt, yeah  
All who spotted our flag were then judged by the master  
all who sold the flag have not lived anymore  
Something in my heart, something in my soul  
Tell me I won't reach the master's home  
Something in the dark is chilling out my spine  
Fuck! They've trapped me on this dead end road