

Higher Ground

Iron Fire

In the years after the decay
In the name of anarchy we kept alive
True saviours of the second judgement day
Prisoners of a new dawn that cuts like a knife

One with the agony as we bury our dead
We have to carry on as the rivers run red

In unity on higher ground
This is where we make our final stand
In unity on higher ground
And if it ends today our death will be for the world

Bury the dead

Exiled in pain we were pushed back
We were up against the wall
As we tried to hold the line
Outnumbered by a force beyond
Ghost walking brothers in need for flesh

One with the agony as we bury our dead
We have to carry on as the rivers run red

In unity on higher ground
This is where we make our final stand
In unity on higher ground
And if it ends today our death will be for the world

Do we survive, we are barely alive
One foot in the grave
Will we be saved or be enslaved
Walking the path, burning in flames
Fade into black
A good day to die, a good day to testify

A good day to die

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Bury the dead