

# A Father's Arms

## Miracle Of Sound

In the arms of the father

In my frozen spirit  
Is a chaos quenched in cold  
Still smouldering in the ashes of my soul  
On the hunt relive it  
For the cub must learn his role  
To clench all the reckless rage into control

Steel and rags are covering the shame

In the arms of the father  
Marks of a history  
Old tales on the water  
Cold affinity

In the arms of the father  
Scars of a past concealed  
In the cracks in the armour  
Brands of regret beneath the steel

In the steps and stories  
These lessons must be learned  
I bear the resent of sorrow in return

Gods and titans shudder at the name

In the arms of the father  
Marks of a history

Old tales on the water  
Cold affinity

In the arms of the father  
Scars of a past concealed  
In the cracks in the armour  
Brands of regret beneath the...

Steel and rags still covering the shame  
Gods and titans shudder at the name

Fall to the pain again  
Ash on the pyre  
Call to the rage again  
Borne back to the fire...

I am chaos  
I am war  
I am fury  
And I am yours no more  
In the arms of the father  
Marks of a history  
Old tales on the water  
Cold affinity

In the arms of the father  
Scars of a past concealed

In the cracks in the armour  
Brands of regret beneath the steel

Beneath the steel