And in the paths of ash
Another bond of burden seek
Let the pale moon paint the sky in frost
And in the lives long past
In the cinders of the weak
Lie the failures of the lost

Fires fade
The dimming of the embers
Wake from your sleep again
Fires fade
Wills of steel to temper
Come reignite this hopeful flame

Inward face the eyes
Purge and purify

Silver strings of hope Puppets pulled forward

Should the fires fade Should the cinders dim Should the fires fade Should the cinders dim

Should the fires fade Should the cinders dim Should the fires fade Silent sign, final hymn

Should the fires fade Should the cinders dim Should the fires fade Silent sign, final hymn

And the world comes tumbling down Cold kings clutch crumbling crowns

Fires fade
The dimming of the embers
Wake from your sleep again
Fires fade
Wills of steel to temper
Come reignite this hopeful flame