

Altars on Fire

Powerwolf

From the land of the storm they departed
And the wind of the plague they became
When the sand of the shore turned to red
By the blood of the fallen

All the force of the wild we are facing
Lindisfarne was taken by fate
Not our god nor a prayer could help but
Our trust as we call the saints

With no mercy they plundered and slayed
Tainted the ground of the Holy Isle
Burnt the abbey to ruins

Can't give up
Stand tonight, altars on fire
Can't deny
Get up together to weather tonight
Can't give up
Come to life, altars on fire
Can't defy
Get up tonight

To defend what was holy and sacred
We stood up by our weakness and fear
All aware to be slaughtered and torn
By the wild, by their sword and spear

By the dawn all the few of survivors
They were taken as slaves under will
And the altar was burnt and despised
By the horde, as the godless killed

They brought agony, thunder and hate
Unsainted the halls of the sacred child
Burnt the altar to ruins

Can't give up
Stand tonight, altars on fire
Can't deny
Get up together to weather tonight
Can't give up
Come to life, altars on fire
Can't defy
Born to forever or never to fight
Stand up and pray the night will rise

Can't give up
Stand tonight, altars on fire
Can't deny
Get up together to weather tonight
Can't give up
Come to life, altars on fire
Can't defy
Born to forever or never to fight
Stand up and pray the night will rise

Tištěno z písničky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnava.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!