A Beautiful Death

See what stands before us Legions of men Basking in this moment Prepared we make our stand

Arrows let fly You can not see the sun As they crest it blacks out Hope that we might live Warriors cry We will not retreat We will light the way We will fight our way To the end

This life is fleeting No words can express How we feel in the now As the darkness consumes We all have sworn That there's no turning back We will fight To a beautiful death

Side by side in battle The phalanx is our strength My brothers blood is my blood Our enemy is tyranny

Arrows let fly You can not see the sun As they crest it blacks out Hope that we might live Warriors cry We will not retreat We will light the way We will fight our way To the end

Instinct takes over Extinction is not sought The fire that burns in us Magic nor pride Our sacrifice Will be carved in forever We'll live on Through a beautiful death

Arrows let fly You can not see the sun As they crest it blacks out Hope that we might live Warriors cry We will not retreat We will light the way We will fight our way To the piencky-akordy.cz

Pyramaze