

Load Your Cannons

Saint Deamon

Gather all your weapons time to set our sails
Do or die you know we might never go back
There was never guaranties for our return
And all that comes in our way will burn

Our ship just glides through the tides
Above the waves we reach for the sky

Load your cannons load your guns
Burn the sky
Load your cannons load your guns
Let the bullets fly
Load your cannons load your guns
There is no escape tonight
Load your cannons load your guns
The fire death and I

Through a mighty storm we sail with no remorse
Although heavy winds our ship is still on course
Oh this satisfaction you know we'll win this war
Can you hear our swords and screaming voices roar

Our ship just glides through the tides
Above the waves we reach for the sky

Load your cannons load your guns
Burn the sky
Load your cannons load your guns
Let the bullets fly
Load your cannons load your guns
There is no escape tonight
Load your cannons load your guns
When the fire burns me

The end is near
How can I fight any more
Desperate sirens calling
Beneath the surface of war

Load your cannons load your guns
Burn the sky
Load your cannons load your guns
Let the bullets fly
Load your cannons load your guns
There is no escape tonight
Load your cannons load your guns
The fire death and I