

## Endless Night

Saint

At the first the energy, the molding of the ages  
There foundations set in stone, a mist the turning pages  
Ancient days have long since know, the prophecies awaiting  
Sacrifices long ago set up the times are hasting

And we watch the endless night slowly turn to glory  
And a world so full of life folding true to story

As we crest forsaken tides when the world starts burning  
And the loved ones left behind, the time is now for turning  
Our last flight, the trumpet's call, a flash we're gone a new d  
ay  
You can fight or come along, let's taste of life a new way

And we watch the endless night slowly turn to glory  
And a world so full of life folding true to story /x3