

# The War Is Over

Saint

The darkness is coming to a close  
And in it's grip held fears untold  
There is a light at the end of the tunnel  
The shackles broke around my heart  
I'm thrown about no more on the sea  
Yet rip tide still longs to pull me out from the shore

You set me free now I can see  
From where I've been enslaved within

You rescued me from the serpent's coil  
And all the traps that ensnared my mind  
The war is over you won it a long time ago  
The truth is sometimes bitter sweet  
It's hard to take where it hurts the most  
But Lord you're great, the power hits deep down inside

The prince of shadows has lost his hold  
His tactics fail, as they unfold  
Yet fighting continues in vain until the end  
So let battle commence I'm armed for war  
You've trained me for the fields of doom  
Where many before me fought and many died

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