

## We Ride

## Spellblast

We've planned to destroy  
This golden cage  
We have to rescue  
The last surviving vector

A place fortified  
Like an old time prison  
Protected by  
A garrison of freak creatures

A power fed by  
Young kids' minds  
Drained out their life  
They turn into empty dumb shells

We've annihilated the mechanical horde  
Now it's time to sweep them out

We ride towards  
The end of the worlds  
Fire around us  
Burns this bloody dawn  
And cleanse their sins  
Now carry on  
This place will blow  
Crimson king's menace  
Will threaten this land no more

The last feeble string  
That holds up our reality  
Is going to be cut by  
Blood red wicked blade

A silent cry from  
A world that's moved on  
Has summoned up  
The last real knights

Taking the field  
One more time  
With a bad feeling

After this battle  
Nothing will be the same  
Void in our soul  
We've answered the call

We ride towards  
The end of the worlds  
Fire around us  
Burns this bloody dawn  
And cleanse their sins  
Now carry on  
This place will blow  
Crimson king's menace  
Will threaten this land no more

Laying on the ground  
His destiny he's found  
The gunslinger on his knees  
Has fallen for the last time

He's walking to the clearing  
At the end of his path  
He will wait us all over there

We ride towards  
The end of the worlds  
Fire around us  
Burns this bloody dawn  
And cleanse their sins  
Now carry on  
This place will blow  
Crimson king's menace  
Will threaten this land no more

Now carry on  
This place will blow