

The March

The Dear Hunter

If One And All Who Hear My Call
Could Lend Their Ears To Me
Then You Could Hear The Crooked Tale
Of How This Fire Has Come To Be

I Must Admit That The Manipulator's Fate Was Resting At My Feet
But All Of His Intimidation Brought Me To My Knees When He Said
"Keep This Secret Safe, Or Watch Your Flock Devoured By The Flame
Left In My Wake; I'll Burn Through You"

There Is A Vision You Have Come To Know And Love
(The Deft Defender With A Heart Of Gold)
An Imitation Of A Man He Left To Die
Face Down In The Mud
(Such Venom Coursing Through His Veins)

And Now The Mimic Is A Cynic Who Laughs
While The House Of God Is Reduced To Ash
Well, I Won't Let Corruption Carry On

Come Out From The Dark And Claim Your Life
Before You All But Fall Apart
We Can Keep This Wolf Far From Our Flock
So Raise Your Voices, Torches, Rocks
And Follow Me Into The Night
We'll Bring This Evil To The Light

You Tried To Take Control
But You Couldn't With Stolen Soul
So We're Coming After You Tonight
No Word He Could Uphold
Cause The Only Truth He Ever Told
Was That There's Far Too Many Ways To Die
Far Too Many Ways To Die...

Lost In His Memories; The End In Sight
Come Out From The Dark And Claim Your Life
Before You All But Fall Apart
We Can Keep This Wolf Far From Our Flock
So Raise Your Voices, Torches, Rocks
And Follow Me Into The Night
We'll Bring This Demon To The Light