

Never Yield

The Unguided

Conquest, war, famine and death
These are the forces that still draw breath
The ride was long and hard
All that remains are we, the vanguard
White, red, black and pale
That's what you'll see, that's how we hail
And the last part is ours to play
Now run and hide, it's Judgment Day

Never yield to the obvious and overwhelming might of the enemy
that you're facing
Invite the doubt into your heart and use it to level your Golia
ths
Never yield

Come and see with your own eyes
How they ride across the skies

When giants enter your life you feel small
But the bigger they are the harder they fall
And as they stand in your way
Find your inner David and have them slayed

Too big to fight
Or too big to miss?
Too big to fight
Or just too big to miss?

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The Harbingers of the Last Judgment