

Through A Glass, Darkly

Warbringer

And through a glass, but darkly
The age-old strife I see
I have fought in many guises
Many names, but always me

Through each passing age
Amidst the endless toils of war
I have fought, and strove and perished
Countless times upon this star

I have hunted down the mammoth
I was Caesar's legionnaire
As I crossed those ancient fields
I remember, for I was there

Once more I live
And once more I die

And through a glass, but darkly
The age-old strife I see
I have fought in many guises
Many names, but always me

I have raised the shield
Upon Constantine's walls
And I have bared the torch
To ruins, the city falls

I have stabbed the savior
Thrust the spear in his side
Yet, I've called his name out
Countless times, as I died

Once more I suffer
And once more I strive

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