

## Archers

### Wovenwar

We spent a decade building a band of brothers to the bone, and  
it showed  
From the reef's kiss calling to the resistance rise we wrote  
We walked through fire blind  
The march echoes for all time

But now the seasons changing  
The turning tide  
I've raised my sail to coming storm or calm alike

We honed a humble phalanx to raze the arrogance in foes, and it  
showed  
We found a fraud in a Bishop, and built a nation of flawed sons  
We walked through fire blind  
The march echoes for all time

But now the seasons changing  
The turning tide  
I've raised my sail to coming storm or calm alike  
And though my vessels lone-manned with brazen broken hull  
The waves will never take an armored archer core, an armored ar  
cher core

A means to believe  
A reverie I couldn't reach  
Never made a difference to me

Go on, our brother  
You've only just begun  
Live long with honor  
From our fire you are born

But now the seasons changing  
The turning tide  
I've raised my sail to coming storm or calm alike  
And though my vessels lone-manned with brazen broken hull  
The waves will never take an armored archer core

But now the seasons changing  
The turning tide I've raised my sail to coming storm or calm al  
ike, storm or calm alike, storm or calm alike