Fire Of Motion

Zeal & Ardor

Streaks of blood are turning somber I turn like the end of summer And when we'll face to the east To bring the best to the beast

I'll be the best of the bastion
I'll be the best that they control
I'll be the best of the bastion
Face to the east

Streaks of blood are turning somber I turn like the end of summer And when we'll face to the east To bring the best to the beast

I'll be the best of the bastion
I'll be the best that they control
I'll be the best of the bastion
Face to the east