

Way of the Strong

Aviators

The wind sings the longest tune
Adrift under the ashen moon
The road ahead has an unforgiving toll
I've journeyed to where I stand
A ghost among the far-off lands
Survive against the fire and the cold

Walk in the deepest of footprints
Step into the fog
Breaking the silence
A threatening song
On the trail of the ancients
The demons awake
At the end of all evil
The battleground shakes
To the sound of the metal
The splinters of bone
In a war with the summoned
The soldiers of stone
As the vessel of guardians
I follow along
With the words of the wise
In the way of the strong

Follow
Step into the fog
Follow
A threatening song
Follow
We're carried along
Follow
The way of the strong

The mountains moving as night falls
In the shadows I hear demons crawl
No fear of death, just fear of something worse
A power comes from the west
Upturning all the dead that rest
Still holding on to the burdens of their curse

One goal in mind
A soul to find
Taken by a madman
Trapped within the deepest of these cursed lands
They'll scatter when
I rise again
The spirit keeps the focus
Even when the battle's odds are hopeless