

# Night Siege

Brocas Helm

Chill and grim, the coming dawn  
Seems a century away  
For mist and dark first brought them here  
And in dark and mist they slay

Arrows arching through the night  
Bring flame within our walls  
And spells they've sent to steal our souls  
Hold many here in thrall

Night is a fantasy take it away  
Metal's unreal in the morning  
These five million warriors  
Belong in a dream  
You'll wake up if you scream out a warning  
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So chill and grim, the castle now  
Our prison and our grave  
Yet, surely dawn will slay these fiends  
If it comes in time to save

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